SAMPLE COPIES Sent Free to any Address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Circulation Last Week 113,000.

VOLUME LVI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1888. NUMBER 7.

Poetry.

LOVE'S CALENDAR.

A young year's freshness in the air,
A spring-tide color to the wood;
The flowers in spring-time most are fair
And life in spring-time most is good;
For why?—I will not let you hear
Until the summer is a-near.

A summer all of burning lights
With crimson roses, passion red,
And moonlight for the hot, white nights,
And jasmine flowers, sweet, dew-fed;
Why has each rose a double scent?
You may divine when it is spent.

Autumn with shining yellow sheaves
And garnered fruit; and half regret
To watch the dreary falling leaves
And leaden skies above them set;
And why e'en autumn can seem dear
Perchance you'll guess when winter's here—

Winter, in wide, snow-covered plains
And drifting sleet and piercing wind
That chills the blood within our veins,
But our warm hearts can never find—
Ah, little love, you guess, I know,
What warms our hearts in spite of snow.

THE HAND THAT RULES THE WORLD.

WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

Blessings on the hand of woman,
Angels guard its strength and grace
In the palace, cottage, hovel;
Oh! no matter where the place!
Would that never storms assailed it;
Rainbows ever gentle curled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Infancy's the tender fountain;
Power may with beauty flow;
Mother's first to guide the streamlet;
From their souls unresting grow;
Grow on for good or evil,
Sunshine streamed or darkness hurled;
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Woman, how divine your mission
Here upon our natal sod;
Keep, oh! keep the young soul open
Always to the breath of God!
All the trophies of the ages
Are from Mother Love impearled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Darling girls, with Eden's music
Ringing yet in each young heart,
Learn and treasure household knowledge,
Precious in its future part,
When you, too, exultant mothers,
Bravely boyed and gently girled,
Feel the hand that rocks the cradle,
Is the hand that rules the world.

Blessings on the hand of woman,
Fathers, sons and daughters cry,
And the sacred song is mingled
With the worship of the sky;
Mingled where no tempest darkens,
Rainbows evermore are curled,
For the hand that rocks the cradle
Is the hand that rules the world.

Our Literary Gallery.

THE PRINCE'S SWEETHEART.

BY HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

She was very young. No man had ever made love to her before. She belonged to the people, the common people. Her parents were poor and could not buy any wedding trousseau for her. But that did not make any difference. A carriage was sent from the court for her, and she was carried away "just as she was," in her stuff gown—the very gown that the Prince first saw her in. He liked her best in that, he said; and, moreover, what odds did it make about clothes? Were there not rooms upon rooms in the palace full of most superb clothes for princes' sweethearts?

It was into one of these rooms that she was taken first. On all sides of it were high glass cases reaching up to the ceiling and filled with gowns, and mantles, and laces, and jewels; everything a woman could wear was there, and all of the very finest. What satins, what velvets, what feathers and flowers! Even down to shoes and stockings of the daintiest silk. The little sweetheart gazed breathless at them all. But she did not have time to wonder, for in a moment more she was met by attendants, some young, some old, all dressed gaily. She did not dream at first that they were servants, till they began, all together, asking her what she would like to put on. Would she have a lace gown, or a satin? Would she like feathers or flowers? And one ran this way and one that, and among them all the little sweetheart was so flustered she did not know if she were really alive and on earth or had been transported to some fairy land; and before she fairly realized what was being done, they had her clad in the most beautiful gown that was ever seen. White satin with gold butterflies on it, and a white lace mantle embroidered with gold butterflies; all white and gold she was, from top to toe, all but one foot, and there was something very odd about that. She heard one of the women whispering to the other, behind her back: "It's too bad there isn't any mate to this slipper. Well, she will have to wear this pink one. It is too big, but if we pin it up at the heel she can keep it on. The prince really must get some more slippers."

And then they put on her left foot a pink satin slipper, which was so much too big that it had to be pinned up in plaits at each side, and the pearl buckles on top hid her foot quite out of sight. But the little sweetheart did not care. In fact she had no time to think, for the queen came sailing in and spoke to her, and crowds of ladies in dresses so bright and beautiful that they dazzled her eyes, and the prince was there kissing her, and in a minute they were married, and went floating off in a dance, which was so swift it did not feel so much like dancing as it did like being carried through the air by a gentle wind.

Through room after room, there seemed no end to the rooms, and each one more beautiful than the last; from garden to garden, some full of trees, some with beautiful lakes in them, some full of solid beds of flowers, they went, sometimes dancing, sometimes walking, it seemed to the little sweetheart floating. Every hour there was some new beautiful thing to see, some new beautiful thing to do. And the prince never left her for more than a few minutes; and when he came back he brought her gifts and kissed her. Gifts upon gifts he kept bringing, till the little sweetheart's hands were so full she had to lay the things down on tables or window-sills, wherever she could find places for them, which was not easy, for all the rooms were so full of beautiful things that it was difficult to move about without knocking something down.

The hours flew like minutes. The sun came up high in the heavens, but nobody seemed tired, nobody stopped; dance, dance, whirl, song and laughter, and ceaseless motion. This was all that was to be seen or heard in this wonderful court to which the little sweetheart had been brought.

Noon came and nothing stopped. Nobody left off dancing, and the musicians played even faster than ever.

And so it was all the long afternoon and through the twilight; and as soon as it was really dark, all the rooms and the gardens and the lakes blazed out with millions of lamps, till it was lighter far than day, and the ladies' dresses, as they danced back and forth, shone and sparkled like butterflies' wings.

At last the lamps began, one by one, to go out, and by degrees a soft sort of light, like a moonlight, settled down on the whole place, and the fine-dressed servants that had robed the little sweetheart in her white satin gown took it off, and put her to bed in a gold bedstead with golden silk sheets.

"Oh!" thought the little sweetheart, "I shall never go to sleep in the world, and I'm sure I don't want to! I shall just keep my eyes open all night and see what happens next."

All the beautiful clothes she had taken off were laid on a sofa near the bed—the white satin dress at top, and the big pink satin slipper, with its huge pearl buckle, on the floor in plain sight. "Where is the other?" thought the little sweetheart. "I do believe I lost it off. This was how they came to have so many old ones. But how queer I lost off the tight one! But the big one was pinned to my foot," she said, speaking out loud before she thought. "That was what kept it on."

"You are talking in your sleep, my love," said the prince, who was close by her side, kissing her.

"Indeed, I am not asleep at all. I haven't shut my eyes," said the little sweetheart.

And the next thing she knew it was broad daylight, the sun streaming into her room, and the air resounding in all directions with music and laughter, and flying steps of dancers, just as it had been yesterday.

The little sweetheart sat up in bed and looked around her. She thought it very strange that she was all alone, the prince gone, and no one there to attend her; in a few more minutes she noticed that all her clothing was gone, too.

"Oh," she thought, "I suppose one never wears the same clothes twice in this court, and they will bring me others. I hope there will be two slippers alike to-day."

Presently she began to grow impatient; but being a timid little creature, and having never before seen the inside of a court or been a prince's sweetheart, she did not venture to stir or make any sound, only sat still in her bed, waiting to see what would happen. At last she could not bear the sounds of the dancing, and laughing, and playing, and singing any longer. So she jumped up, and rolling one of the golden sheets around her, looked out of the window. There they all were, the crowds of gay people, just as they had been the day before when she was among them, whirling, dancing, laughing, singing. The tears came into Little Sweetheart's eyes as she gazed. What could it mean that she was deserted in this way, not even her clothes left for her? She was as much a prisoner in her room as if the door had been locked.

As hour after hour passed, a new misery began to oppress her. She was hungry, seriously, distressingly hungry. She had been too happy to eat the day before. Though she had sipped and tasted many delicious beverages and viands, which the prince had pressed upon her, she had not taken any substantial food, and now she began to feel faint for the want of it. As noon drew near, the time at which she was accustomed in her father's house to eat dinner, the pangs of her hunger grew unbearable.

"I can't bear it another minute," she said to herself. "I must and will have something to eat. I will slip down by some back way to the kitchen. There must be a kitchen, I suppose."

So saying, she opened one of the doors and timidly peeped into the next room. It chanced to be the room with the great glass cases full of fine gowns and laces, where she had been dressed by the obsequious attendants on the previous day. No one was in the room. Glancing fearfully in all directions, she rolled the gold silk sheets tightly around her, and flew, rather than ran across the floor, and took hold of the handle of one of the glass doors. Alas, it was locked. She tried another, another; all were locked. In despair she turned to fly back to her bed room, when suddenly she spied on the floor, in a corner close by the case where hung her beautiful white satin dress, a little heap of what looked like brown rags. She darted toward it, snatched it from the floor, and in a second more was safe back in her room. It was her own stuff gown.

"What luck!" said the little sweetheart: "nobody will ever know me in this. I'll put it on and creep down the back stairs and beg a mouthful of food from some of the servants, and they'll never know who I am; and then I'll go back to bed and stay there till the prince comes to fetch me. Of course he will come before long; and if he comes and finds me gone, I hope he will be frightened half to death and think I have been carried off by the robbers!"

Poor foolish Little Sweetheart! It did not take her many seconds to slip into the ragged old stuff gown; then she crept out, keeping close to the walls, so that she could hide behind the furniture if any one saw her.

She listened cautiously at each door before she opened it, and turned away from some where she heard sounds of merry talking and laughing. In the third room that she entered she saw a sight that arrested her instantly and made her cry out in astonishment; a girl, who looked so much like her that she might have been her own sister, and what was stranger, wore a brown stuff gown exactly like her own, was busily at work in this room killing spiders. As the little sweetheart appeared in the doorway this girl looked up and said: "Oh, oh! There you are, are you! I thought you would be out before long." And then she laughed unpleasantly.

"Who are you?" said the little sweetheart, beginning to tremble all over.

"Oh, I'm a prince's sweetheart," said the girl, laughing still more unpleasantly; and leaning on her broom she stared at the little sweetheart from top to toe.

"But—," began the little sweetheart.

"Oh, we're all princes' sweethearts," interrupted several voices, coming all at once from different corners of the big room; and before the little sweetheart could get out another word she found herself surrounded by a half dozen or more girls and women, all carrying brooms and all laughing unpleasantly as they looked at her.

"What!" she asked, as she gazed at their stuff gowns and their brooms. "You were all of you princes' sweethearts. Is it only for one day, then?"

"Only for one day," they all replied.

"And always after that do you have to kill spiders?" she cried.

"Yes; that or nothing," they said. "You see it is a great deal of work to keep all the rooms in this court clean."

"Isn't it very dull work to kill spiders?" said the little sweetheart.

"Very, very," they said, all speaking at once. "But it's better than sitting still, doing nothing."

"Don't the princes ever speak to you?" sobbed the little sweetheart.

"Yes, sometimes," they answered.

Just then the little sweetheart's own prince came hurrying by, all armor from head to foot, splendidly shining armor that clinked as he walked.

"Oh, there he is!" cried the little sweetheart, springing forward; then suddenly she recollected her stuff gown and shrank back into the group. But the prince had seen her.

"Oh, how d'do?" he said kindly. "I was wondering what had become of you. Good by! I'm off for the grand review to-day. Don't tire yourself out over the spiders. Good-by!" and he was gone.

"I hate him!" cried the little sweetheart, her eyes flashing and her cheeks scarlet.

"Oh, no, you don't!" exclaimed all the spider-sweepers.

"That's the worst of it. You may think you do, but you don't. You love him all the time after you have once begun."

"I'll go home," said the little sweetheart.

"You can't," said the others. "It is not permitted."

"Is it always just like this in this court?" she asked.

"Yes; always the same—one day just like the other; all whirl and dance from morning till night, and new people coming and going all the time, and spiders most of all. You can't think how fast the brooms wear out in this court!"

"I'll die!" said the little sweetheart.

"Oh, no, you won't," they said. "There are are some of us—in some of the rooms here—that are wrinkled and gray-haired. The most of the sweethearts live to be old."

"Do they?" said the little sweetheart and burst into tears.

A STORY OF BONANZA KINGS.

Recollections of Fair and Mackey at Virginia City.

They were talking of old bonanza days in Virginia City. He had been a newspaper man there in the exciting days when Fair and Mackey knew more of the bowels of the earth than they did of the surface. They always knew a great deal about the people in the earth, though, and managing deals was a matter that few could do as well as Mr. Fair especially. This newspaper man related a little incident that I don't think ever appeared in print.

"John Mackey," he said, was never much of a manipulator. He was a miner, and always wanted to go straight at things. One time Fair went off and left Mackay to run things. They were drifting in the Union Consolidated, and in making three different drifts which formed a triangle, they came on stringers of ore on all sides. John Mackay, like a miner, immediately came to the conclusion that there might be a large body of ore in the center or thereabouts of that triangle. He immediately started straight in toward the middle. There was some excitement, of course, in the stock, but as they went on with no indications of a body of ore, interest began to die out, and they got through without finding anything. Fair got back and the first thing he did was to start a drift at an acute angle in the direction the stringers pointed. He came on a small body of $60 rock. He tried a deal, but he couldn't make it go.

" 'John, John,' he said to Mackey, 'you've knocked the stuffin' out of the mine. Why didn't you keep the center of that ground a mystery till we'd given the boys a deal?' "—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

TIMES HAVE CHANGED.

He Could Lick the Teacher When a Boy, but Now a Woman Bosses Him.

"I tell you what's a fact, the boys nowadays ain't much what they used to be when I was young," said a Nebraska settler who lived among the "Sand Hills," while we were calling on him one evening.

"No, I suppose not," said Briar.

"They don't come anywhere near 'em," went on the man, as he sat down on the soap box which did duty as a doorstep. "They're weak sir, weak as water."

"What do you think is the cause of it?"

"I dunno. I 'lowed they might mebby brace up a little an' have a little more git to 'em, when there was a change in the a'ministration an' we got a demercrat Pres'dent, but they don't pear to. Now, I got five boys myself, an' ev'ry teacher we ever had has bossed 'em 'round' jes' as he's wanted to, an' sometimes we've had a woman teacher, an' I'll be chawed if they ain't let her run 'em, too."

"It was different when you were a boy, eh?"

"That's what it was. I licked the teacher reg'lar; yes, sir, jes' like clockwork. They'd kick, an' bite, an' pull hair, an' snort, an' beller, but they al'ays had to haul in their horns and take the medicine at last. When I fit I got around everywhere—you couldn't foller my motions with the naked eye—chain-lightnin' sir, j'inted chain-lightnin' 'iled up fresh and on the lively jump is the only thing I can think of now that comes anywhere near my style o' fightin'. I put it onto more'n one teacher till his head was meller as a boxin' glove."

"I suppose you used to rather fight than eat?"

"Oh, gosh, yes!—it was meat 'n' drink to me—I had fight in me bigger'n a woodchuck! I mind one feller that came to our school to teach that 'lowed he was old persimmons. I didn't say a word—I a'n't never no hand to go 'round talkin' with my mouth. So I let the feller go on thinkin' he was goin' to run the school, till one day he told me to quit heavin' paper wads at the girls an' go to studyin' my gogerfy lesson. Well, naturally this was a little bit too much for me to stand—when he tried to boss me he was a-pilin' on jes a little too thick. I was 15, goin' on 16, an' not overly hefty at my age 'cept when I was mad, when I weighed a ton an' fit like a wildcat in a tin oven. Says he: 'Will'um, quit a-jerkin' paper-wads at the gals an' tackle your gogerfy-book.' It made me b'ile. Says I, a-raisin' up, says I—an' he kinder started toward me—he was built a good deal like John L. Sullivan, only heavier 'n' quicker—says I—he was scienced, too, an' I wa'n't—but there didn't nothing make no difference, for I'd been insulted, an' I knowed it, says I; an' he kinder stopped when he seen me a-risin'. Says I: 'Old Blighter,' says I, 'I'll give you jes' a minute by the clock to git! P'int!' says I. He didn't go, an' that's where he made the biggest mistake of his life. I waited till the minute was up, an' then I spit on my hands an' give one——"

"Bill Lamb," said a tall, black-eyed woman in a shrill, metallic voice, as she appeared at the door, "have you split that wood I told you I wanted to bake with? Naw, I see you ain't—settin' here blowin' an' lyin' while your wife's bread is a-raisin' up over the side of the tins an' no fire to bake it! You mosey along and maul up some wood or I won't give you no peace for a week!"

"I'd forgotten all about the wood," said the man, as he got up and started with alacrity; "don't say anything, an' I'll have some for you in a minute. You fellers jes' hold on a little an' I'll tell you the rest of how I whaled that teacher."

But we had heard enough. Our confidence in him was gone. And we went back to the wagon.—*Chicago Tribune.*

LOADED DOWN WITH GOLD.

Wild Extravagance in Melbourne During the Days of the Gold Fever.

Melbourne dates its prosperity from 1851, the year of the gold discovery. That was a period of wild excitement; everybody who could go went to the diggings; an unwonted silence reigned in the well-nigh deserted streets; the shops and public resorts were almost empty, and the few wayfarers who remained at home had a restless and excited appearance. Towards Christmas, however, the deserted city suddenly put on a gay and altered aspect, for the successful diggers abandoned their labors for a time and swarmed in crowds to spend the festive season in the city.

A season of reckless extravagance ensued, and the gold of the diggers was scattered with wild profusion, and was spent even more quickly than it had been amassed.

Every conceivable folly was perpetrated by the rough men with unwashed faces, who paraded the streets arrayed in the finest of broadcloth and with huge rings glittering on their dingy, toil-worn hands.

With them might be seen women decked out in the richest and brightest of silks and satins, below which not unfrequently peeped bare, red feet, while long, tawny locks hung uncombed over their shoulders. The utter incongruity of their conduct with their appearance defies description; they seemed uneasy till all their quickly won wealth had been dissipated.

No material, however elegant, won their favor unless it had the additional merit of being most costly; and the shop-keepers, finding that articles of a moderate price were almost unsalable, profited by such folly and raised their wares to extravagant prices to suit the taste of the purchasers. With this prodigality was connected an unthinking lavishness; they gave to others as foolishly as they spent on themselves.

Among the well-authenticated anecdotes of such liberality is one of which the daughter of an English gentleman of rank in one of the colonies was the object.

This young lady entered a shop and asked the price of a valuable shawl, which, on being informed of the cost, she regretted to find beyond her means. A stalwart digger was standing near and overheard the colloquy between the young lady and the shopman.

He immediately purchased the shawl, and advancing toward her with his prize in hand he held it out condescendingly to her and said: "Here my pretty lass, ye shan't be disappointed of your shawl; I can afford to pay for it if ye can't, bless you!"

The young lady, who loved finery beyond the limits of her purse, and who was not troubled with scruples of delicacy or propriety, smiled, bowed, thanked him, and accepted the handsome gift.—*Youth's Companion.*

FANCIES FOR THE FAIR.

Mosaic jewelry in silver settings is in high favor.

Brown is a fashionable color for evening as well as day wear.

Stained ivory and mother-of-pearl are revived for umbrella handles.

Feather sticking is used upon elaborate tea gowns to fasten plaits, etc.

Novel leather card cases for ladies have a tiny nickel watch in one corner.

Face veils of Brussels net or tulle are now worn long enough to cover the entire face.

Silk jerseys are worn at children's parties with skirts of lace, nun's veiling or surah.

Silver or gilt arrow-tips are now added to the quills which are so much used for cloth turbans.

Soft pongee silk is used a great deal for frocks and sashes for party wear by children of all ages.

Young widows have discarded the crimped white bonnet ruche, though elderly ladies still retain it.

The banjo is a favorite design in brooches, and may be entirely of gold or with a mother-of-pearl face.

Oxidized silver hair pins, having square or round heads, set with graduated gold balls, are new and unique.

Feather turbans with puffed velvet fronts and an Alsatian bow of ribbon, are among the novelties in millinery.

Black is often the chosen color for tea gowns, especially in fancy striped silks, with entire fronts of jetted lace.

Dressy mourning bonnets are made entirely of loops of narrow watered ribbon, each pointed and finished with a bead.

Full sleeves from shoulder to elbow, of tulle, lace, crepe or gauze, with ribbon bows, are in vogue for evening bodices.

A new hat is known as the priest's hat. It is made of felt, the brim turning up beneath a wide bow of watered ribbon.

Large rosettes, shaped like dahlias, are made of stiff set plaitings, and used to decorate felt bonnets, one on each side.

FOOLING THE CROWS.

A Sport Which Makes Great Fun for the Boys in Northern New York.

One of the birds that love Herkimer county, says the New York *Sun*, is the crow. The crows increase and multiply here like pigeons on a roost, if not quite so rapidly as mosquitoes or black flies along West Canada creek, and by Herkimer county farmers the crow is classed as noxious vermin to be exterminated by fair means or foul. The farmer generally uses a smooth-bore musket, loaded with No. 4 shot; but not until by swinging barrels and pieces of tin and twine stretched over his corn field he has vainly tried to frighten them away. The crow makes the farmer very angry, but to the farmer's boy he is a source of great delight.

The first thing the boy does when he wants to have some fun with the crows is to go out to the back end of the lot where the corn was planted in the spring and throw a pocketful of corn broadcast on the ground if the ground is bare, or on the snow if the snow has a crust on it. When the snow is soft the game won't work, because the corn is lost in the snow. Then he goes back to the house and waits till the next day, when he goes and does the same thing again. By this time all the crows in the neighborhood have heard about the great spread of grain back by the slab fence in the old cornfield, and are wondering how it happened that they didn't see all that corn there before. Then the boy takes a half pint of linseed oil and puts it into an old baking powder can, and puts the can into a pot of water, which he sets a boiling on the kitchen stove. The oil boils down pretty thick after awhile, and the can is removed.

Mean time the boy has taken some of the stoutest manilla wrapping paper he can find in the house and has made three or four cornucopias of it. The paper that was used to wrap up his new winter suit that his father bought in Utica is just the stuff. The boiled-down oil is used to stick the paper together into the shape of a cornucopia, and a thick ring of it is put around the inside of the base of the cone thus made. Then the boy goes out with his cornucopias to the slab fence and digs little holes holes in the ground and drops the cornucopias into the holes. He drops three or four grains of corn into the cornucopias, throws a handful loose on the ground and once more returns home, where he sits down by the back window and keeps his eye on the neighborhood where the slab fence is.

Then the crows gather at the feast as before, and pretty soon one spies corn galore at the bottom of a cornucopia. Down goes his head and then up it comes again, bringing the cornucopia with it. That is the most astonishing thing to the crow that he can remember anything about since he was hatched. The sticky boiled oil has stuck the cornucopia fast to the feathers on his neck and he is blindfolded as if by a fool's cap. With a harsh cry he backs straight away from it, only to find that it follows right along. He gets excited then, and begins to hop about and flop his wings and scream, whereupon the rest of the flock become interested and gather around to ask him what makes him act so. The more sympathetic they become the more the hoodwinked crow is demoralized, until with bedraggled and disordered plumage and weakened voice he presents a spectacle that makes the North Woods boy wild with glee.

Sometimes the crow gets a claw on the cornucopia and tears part of it clear of his head and flies away, but he usually is unable to do this; and after the boy can laugh to him no more the bird falls a victim to the club which the boy used to kill him with.

If he gets away by tearing the fool's cap, the paper collar remains about his neck until worn away, for nothing can separate the paper from the sticky gum made of boiled oil.

HORRIBLE DESERT SCENE.

Floating Arms and Legs and Other Queer Things Encountered.

"Whoop up the romping spooks out east of Barstow," said John Carson, an Atlantic & Pacific railroad man, to a reporter yesterday. "I saw you had something in the *Enquirer* several weeks ago about the mirage on the Mojave desert and the myriads of people that were seen in boats about there. Well, they're thickening up. In winter time you know that they always get thicker. For eight months now I have been running the hundred-mile division out east of Barstow. The spooks used to loom about every other day. Now we see them nearly all the time. They're the ghoulest lot of things, too, I ever did see. The appear in all sorts of shapes. At first they were a tolerably respectable lot of ghosts, clad in white, with faces and hands that looked very much like apparitions as shown in pictures, only they appeared and disappeared, floated horizontally and in every other position in the air, and always stayed about a quarter of a mile away from us. Now you can get within an eighth of a mile, and some of them are trigged out like Indians with feathers in their hair and sometimes with a streak of red around their bodies. The scientists say that the increase in the phenomena is owing to the peculiar atmospheric changes at this time of the year. Whether it is or not, I know they would have a very hard time convincing the people of it who travel over our line. A woman last week who was from Illinois fainted dead away when she got a glimpse of a lot of them sailing on an imaginary lake. Lakes and green trees appear without number now on the Colorado Desert. Fringing these lakes with a circle of green and with the strange characters floating about on them, a queer sight is presented. You never can get nearer than an eighth of a mile to these lakes. There rose up in front of the engine last Saturday, however," said Mr. Carson, "the strangest conglomeration of figures that, I presume, mortal eyes ever beheld. Ever see the pictures of Dante's Inferno as illustrated by Dore? It was something like that—the weirdest, awfullest sight, an admixture of floating arms, legs and pieces of shroud. Three or four white-faced women, as many gray-bearded men and a solemn-visaged priest in black robes floated in the blue ether with the mass. Sol Anderson, our engineer, was the most scared man you ever saw. He put on every pound of steam he had, and we went tearing over the desert like mad. Wells-Fargo's agent, I thought would have died. Lucky for us that the awful mirage hovered by the engine and tender, else we should have had a howling lunatic aboard the train. Do you suppose I could have convinced them the things were not genuine? Not much. Fact is, I had all could do to hold my own own self level. Every time I looked at them I said: 'My God! those those things are real! There can't be anything so clearly represented as that and not be genuine!' Well, they hovered there for full twenty minutes and then disappeared like a flash. Beyond were nothing but our green-fringed lakes. The desert just now is unusually dry and parched. The sun shines clear and warm. If the apparitions thicken I don't know what we will do with our people. Some of them are likely to go raving mad."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

A Large Offset Against the Claim.

A hired man who had been employed on a farm in this county for several months entered suit against his employer the other day for balance of wages, amounting, as he claims, to $32. The suit was on trial before Justice —— yesterday, and it looked at first as if the plaintiff had a clear case. He gave dates and figures in a straightforward way, and seemed a very honest young man.

When the farmer took the stand he said: "I claim an offset for that $32. No man need sue me for what I honestly owe."

"What is your offset?" asked the lawyer.

"He's an unbeliever."

"In what?"

"Why in the Bible."

"What has that to do with you owing him $32?"

"It has a heap to do with it. I have six hands in my employ, and we were rushing things when I hired this man. He hadn't been with us two days when they stopped the reaper in the middle of the forenoon to dispute about Daniel in the lion's den, and in three days we had a regular knockdown over the whale swallowing Jonah. The man who ran the mower got to argue about Samson, and drove over a stump, and damaged the machine to the tune of $18, and the very next day my boy broke his leg while climbing the fence to hear and see the row which was started over the children of Israel going through the Red sea. It wasn't a week before my wife said she didn't believe Elijah was fed by the ravens, and hang me if I didn't find myself growing weak on Noah and his flood. That's my offset, sir, and if he was worth anything I'd sue him for $1,000 besides."—*Ionia (Mich.) Mail.*

BROTHER BURDETTE.

His Latest Efforts to Amuse the Wild and Woolly West

THE PASTOR'S BLUNDER.

Everybody in the church, except the new pastor himself seemed to enjoy it when he lost the place in his manuscript, and while hunting for it spoke of "Esau, who sold his message for a birth of pot-right."

THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER.

Robert Browning says when he writes a poem, the first thing he does is to get his idea, then he keeps it. That's what his readers complain of; he should not keep it, he should put it into his poem.

WORSE THAN GERMAN EVEN.

Not less than 2,000 soldiers are in the hospitals of the Odessa district, under treatment for various forms of ophthalmia. The beggars! if they don't quit reading Russian books, they'll go stone blind altogether. The human eyes can't stand everything.

A GREAT CHANCE.

A faith cure fake is in session down at Newburyport, (pronounced Noobryprt) Mass. The performers announce themselves as ready to perform miracles to order. People having in their possession miracles which they would like performed, will do well to call on the Noobryprt convention before going elsewhere. Prices as low as the lowest, and all miracles guaranteed. Long-standing and obstinate cases of faith cured by expert faith healers in one application. Beware of counterfeits; no cases genuine without the name of the healer blown in the miracle. Rudimentary minds also cured and warranted never to return.

THE MYSTERY CLEARED UP.

At the inquest it was shown that the entire side of the boiler had been ripped out by the mighty force of the explosion, although, as the engine was standing still, the fire very low, and less than 70 pounds of steam on, it seemed impossible that there could be sufficient power to produce such results. The testimony of the baggagemaster, however, threw some light on the subject. "When I got into the station," he said, "I found I was one piece short, and went back to the car to look for it. It was very dark and I carried no lantern. I reached out and caught hold of what I supposed was an iron handle and pulled. The trunk, if it was the trunk, did not move. I pulled again, and heard the engineer say, "What in thunder is rocking this engine so?" I then took hold with both hands, braced my feet, gave one jerk, when the explosion followed and the trunk came away." This coupled with the testimony of the station agent, that the baggagemaster come into the baggage-room carrying a section of iron boiler weighing about 2,700 pounds, remarking as he threw it down that it was the roughest band-box he had handled this year, and must be half a ton over weight—convinced the jury that the cause of the explosion is less a mystery than an appalling matter of wonder.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A SURPRISED ESKIMO.

A Medicine Man Astonished on Witnessing an Explosion of Powder.

There was another episode which these peculiar people seemed to consider as a huge joke, which I will explain as briefly as possible, to show what the active people consider as funny in the frigid zones. One of the Eskimo men had a peculiarly disfigured face, to which he pointed so often that one of the party was finally led to ask him the cause. He most cheerfully assented to explain amid the grins and suppressed laughter of the others. When he was a young boy he was one of a small band of natives that came upon the remains of one of Sir John Franklin's unfortunate parties, that had starved to death, and they found many curious things among the scattered material at the site of the sad scene. One, which immediately took his boyish eye, was a red flattened can that he found, full of "black sand," as he expressed it.

The "black sand" was of no possible use to him, and, on the first occasion he had to utilize the can, which was one winter evening, when he was sitting by the lamp in his snow house, he poured this useless material out on the platform of snow that held the lamp, and in doing so some of it splashed in the flame. There was an instantaneous explosion, which he tried to explain by yelling "boom," until I thought the top of my head had been knocked off, and when some of the shock had passed away he found that the top of his snow hut had disappeared in the dark night, the stone lamp was broken into pieces, and the kitchen utensils and parlor furniture all mixed up. He was a medicine of the tribe—that is, one supposed to cure sickness by magic, incantations, etc.,—and at the time the powder can exploded a patient was visiting him, who disappeared in the confusion, and his whereabouts was not known for a month or two afterward, when he turned up in another tribe far south, whose doctors, he claimed, were not of such a pyrotechnic school of medicine.

The medicine man said that his own nervous system was badly shattered for a long long time, and his hands and face were fearfully scarred as evidence of his story, but if his appetite was at all injured he had more than fully recovered, for he was the most enormous eater, savage or civilized, that I ever saw in my life, and could easily dispose of a reindeer ham at a lunch, whenever he came around to repeat his story, which was altogether too frequent; but we luckily found a good plan of ridding ourselves of him by the apparent careless handling of a powder can.—*Lieut. Schwatka.*

Origin of the Spider.

Arachne was a maiden who had attained to such expertness in weaving the embroidering that even the Nymphs, leaving their groves and fountains, would gather to admire her work. They whispered to each other that Minerva herself must have taught her; but Arachne had grown vain as she grew dexterous, and, overhearing them, denied the implication with high disdain. She would not acknowledge herself inferior even to a goddess, and finally challenged Minerva to a trial of skill, saying: "If beaten I will bear the penalty." Minerva accepted the challenge, and the webs were woven. Arachne's was of wonderful beauty; but when she saw that of Minerva she knew that she was defeated, and in her despair went and hanged herself. Minerva, moved by pity for her vain but skillful opponent, transformed her into a spider, and she and her descendants still retain a portion of her marvelous gifts of spinning and weaving.—*Swiss Cross.*

His Sister was Sharper.

Bobby (to Mr. DeRuyter, who is waiting for Miss Jenny to come down)—Will you please stand up a minute?

Mr. DeRuyter (who knows that Jenny dotes on Bobby)—Certainly, Bobby.

B.—No, not there; over here by the window.

DeR.—(standing before window)—There; will that do?

B.—Yes. (Takes a long look at DeR., and appears disappointed).

DeR.—What are you trying to do, Bobby?

B.—Well, Jenny said last night that she could see through you easily, and I wanted to try you.—*Tid-Bits.*

A Puzzle for the Professor.

Anna C. Brooks, the 9-year-old daughter of Prof. Brooks, of the Red House Observatory, Phelps, N. Y., and who already evinces astronomical tastes, put the following mathematical puzzle to him the other morning before she was out of bed; and it was purely original with the child, too.

"Papa," said she, "can you write 19 so as to make it 1888?"

It was a poser for the professor, and he gave it up.

"Well, here it is," said Anna: "1 8 8-8. See?"

A Hint to Coughers.

A Baltimore physician, who is connected with an institution which contains many children, says, "There is nothing more irritating to a cough than to cough. For some time I had been so fully assured of this that I recently determined if possible, for one minute at least, to lessen the number of coughs heard in a certain ward in the hospital of the institution. By the promise of rewards and punishments I succeeded in inducing them, simply to hold their breath when tempted to cough, and in a little while I was myself surprised to see how some of the children recovered entirely from their disease."

Our Story Teller.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE WEST WING.

BY H. M. L. SHEPARD.

CHAPTER V.

When, at early dawn, I crept into my own apartment, Margaret was still sitting up, and as she took hold of me to sit by the fire, she said:

"Ech, mistress, dear, ye look as ane who hae lookit een to een wi' death."

"I have," said I,—"and worse then death. Make me a bath ready, and a cup of coffee, and help me dress. I have work before me."

Without another word the dear soul did as I bade her, and then drawing a couch to the fire she laid me upon it, and putting my slipperless feet to the grate, she bathed my head with cool water until I fell asleep. It was after 10 o'clock when I was awakened by Mr. Rathbone's knock at the door. He came in and seemed shocked at my appearance.

"I am very ill," I said, in answer to his remark; "but if you have brought the paper I will sign it on condition that Delange leaves here this day. His presence taints my house."

"It shall be as you say," he said, and placed the paper before me.

I signed it, and he called on Margaret and another servant to witness it. Then thanking me he left the room. Over and over that day I said to myself: "If that man lives, disgrace will surely come to my children."

Towards evening Delange left. That night I went again to the secret staircase, and spied on the movements of the man whom now I hated with a deadly hatred. He was writing. After awhile he folded the letter and superscribed it, but did not seal it; then, taking up his lamp, he ascended the stairs. As soon as I was satisfied that he had retired, I passed into the room and, striking a light, read the letter which was directed to me. It was as follows:

"Business demands that I follow Delange immediately to London, and accompany him to the continent. I shall probably be gone two or three years. I write this to save the scene of a parting, for though I know you will not deeply regret my absence, I prefer to take leave of you in this way than in person. The paper you signed to-day was a will, leaving me the £20,000 over which you have control. I tell you this in order that you may not make a subsequent will annulling it,—for as surely as you do, I will take means to bring about a state of affairs regarding your children that you would not desire.

"If Guisippe returns—as he may do in a day or two—send him at once to London with my luggage, which you will find all ready. If he does not return within three days, send it on by express. I shall take only a portmanteau with me.

RATHBONE."

This was all. My mind had been for hours made up as to what I should do. Live with this terror of disgrace over me, I would not. Live for my children, I must. Then he should never leave that wing alive. I went back to my room.

"Margaret," said I, "go down stairs and tell one of the grooms that Mr. Rathbone is going to London by the 3:40 morning train. Tell him to have a carriage at the west wing door at half-past two o'clock."

There was not a trembling nerve in my body, though I had determined to kill the man I had married, and who was the father of my babes. As soon as Margaret had left the room I went to the old cabinet and sought out a fine steel dagger that had been in the family for generations. It was exceedingly fine and thin, and could be bent almost double without breaking. No twaiting for Margaret's return, I went back to the west wing and ascended to the second story. Putting my ear close to the panel behind the bed, I soon satisfied myself that my betrayer slept. It seemed as if some power stronger than I stood beside me and controlled me, for I felt no tremor, had no misgivings, suffered no pang of guilt, as I softly slid the panel and stood behind the bed of him who was more fearful to me than any beast of the jungle could possibly have been. A shaded lamp hung from the ceiling, diffusing a dim light through the room. I passed around the side of the bed. He slept as quietly as if no sin had ever smirched him, as if no crime had ever stained his soul. I stood and gazed at him a few moments, my hand growing every instant steadier; then I raised the dagger and struck it with all my might into his heart. He never stirred. He never knew till his soul looked back from Hell on me standing there looking at my completed revenge, who had sent him out of the body in which he had wrought so much ill. As the clock struck twelve I turned away.

I went down the stair through the usual passage to the main building, and so up to my own apartments. There was no need of the secret way now. Margaret had only just returned from the stables.

"The grooms were in bed," she said, "but I waket ane oop an' he said that maister had ordered him for the sax o'clock train. I tellet him the maister had changed his wull, an' he maun be reedy at ha' pas' twa."

"Margaret," said I, "come with me."

I spoke calmly enough, God knows, but she caught something in my tone or look she had never heard before, for she gave me a sharp, startled look, and coming to me quickly, said:

"Och! my bonny, bonny, long-sufferin' bairn! me ain douce patient mistress, ye'll aiblins prove yer Maggie's faith the noo! I ken weel, by the stricken face o' ye, there's Hell's work ahint ye and Hell's work before," and she knelt before me—my pretty, faithful Margaret—and kissed my hand—the very right hand that had the stain of blood upon it. Then she arose, and holding me fast, walked with me to the chamber where the dead thing lay. She looked at my work and said:

"Hae ye considered what to do?"

"Yes," said I; "from the moment it was put into my mind to do this, the whole plan has been like a picture without a flaw before me. We are to get this up stairs into the secret closet, and every trace cleared away. Then you are to dress in his clothes—you are so tall you can easily pass for him in the night—take a ticket for London, get out at the first station, and return here dressed in your woman's clothes befor day-break, which will be half-past five."

"We maun hurry," was all she said, and even as she spoke she threw off the covers from the bed and wrapped the sheet on which IT lay carefully around it; then she folded another in many folds and, passing it under the body, wrapped it about it, too. She said, pointing to the dagger,

"I'll leave that in—the bluid'll nae sae apt to flow."

Going to the foot of the great bedstead, which was on castors, she drew it down until she could pass with her burden behind it; then laying the lump, heavy burden over her shoulders, and motioning me to go before with the light, she toiled up the winding stairs and laid the terrible secret—mine and hers—on the floor of the secret chamber. Then pushing me before her, she descended to the room of death. In a few moment the bed was made: Mr. Rathbone's portmanteau was taken out, the clothes Margaret had on were put into it, and she was dressed in a dark Tweed suit and Scotch traveling-cap. When she took my hand, and said:

"Bairnie, remember, if we're ever found oot in this night's wark, 'twas I who did it," and she led me back to my own room, undressed me, put me in bed, and returned to the wing. Soon I hear the crushing of the gravel under the carriage wheels. Then I heard the door open and shut, and the carriage drove away. I had not thought I could sleep, but soon an apathy stole over me, my thoughts grew dim, and I slept.

When I awork it was bright day. Margaret was moving quietly about my room, putting out my clothes and getting ready my bath.

"How late is it, Margaret?" I asked.

"It's a'maist nine, mistress, an' the breakfast is nigh ready."

"I want none," I said; "let me lie."

"Na, na, bairnie, ye maun get oop the day,—the morrow ye may lie as lang as ye liket."

I got up and went down to my solitary breakfast. While at table, Margaret brought in a letter which she said the maid had found while putting Mr. Rathbone's room in order, addressed to me. The old butler was in the room, and the single footman, who always waited at the table when I was alone. Margaret stood still looking at me. I understood her meaning; I was to read the letter and make some comment upon it before the servants. I opened it and read:

"Mr. Rathbone left home rather suddenly last night," I said.

"Aye, mistress; he bade me tell the groom to take him to the train in the nicht. He went by the 3:40 train to Lunnon."

Breakfast over, I spoke to the footman and told him I wished him and one of the grooms to go with me to the west wing and get their master's luggage ready to send to London the next day by express, in case Guisippe did not return. I had all the cases he had marked taken into the vestibule, ready for Guisppe or the carrier.

Towards night Guisippe arrived. I sent for him to come into the library.

"Guisippe," I said, "your master desired me to have you return by the first train to London and take his luggage with you. He is going abroad with Mr. Delange. In order that you might have no delay in putting up your own effects, I have had them packed, and you will find your boxes with your master's in the west vestibule. You will have just time to catch the train—the van is at the door for the luggage. Good-bye."

I took care that Margaret kept him in sight until he was out of the house. Just as the men were lifting the last box into the cart, he said:

"I must go into the laboratory."

"Ye canna," said Margaret; "the maister hae the key o' that an' the cellar, too."

We worked all night, and the dawn found us still at it. The keys to the great chests in the cellar we found in the dead man's escritoire; we opened the chests and burnt every scrap of paper in them. We found some odd coins and a number of ingots of metal that looked like gold; these we took into the secret passage-way and dropped beneath the stairway.

Having finished the cellar, we went to the floor above. In the secretary were piles of letters, some from London, and many bearing foreign post-marks, of which a number were addressed to the care of a London house in a woman's writing, and had been forwarded to Oaklands under cover. I knew they were the letters of his wife! I had no curiosity to look at any of them. My only thought was to get everything that could bring disgrace upon my children out of existence. In the safe we found considerable gold that he had drawn on the checks I had given him when he last went to London, several bags of money paid in by the farmers last quarter-day, which he doubtless intended taking in his portmanteau, and the will. The money I put into my own cabinet; the will I kept, and it will be found with this paper when it is opened.

On the bed-room floor there was nothing that needed interfering with. In the laboratory we found acids and dies and gravers' tools. These we put with all the keys under the winding-stair. They are there yet.

When all was done, Margaret opened the door into the cellar passage of the main house, and brought into the round cellar two bags.

"What is it, Margaret?" I asked.

"Lime," she answered, and went up stairs with one; she went down empty-handed and took up the other. When she came down again, she said:

"The grave is closed the noo, dearie. Guid graut it may be keepit sae till eend o' time!"

CHAPTER VI.

By the morning train Matthews returned. She had left Miss Spalding safe at Clifton. She had much to say of the queer old gentleman who rode in the same coach with them, and the odd questions he speered at them.

"Miss Gracie is a rare one," she said, "to answer questions without giving any satisfaction."

I made sure that when Guisippe reached London, and found Mr. Rathbone had not arrived, either he or Delange would shortly return to Oaklands; and I conjectured rightly. Four days after the valet's departure, Delange arrived. He sent up his card, and I descended to the drawing-room. As I entered, I saluted him coolly, and said:

"I understood, sir, when you left here a week ago that you were not to return. To what am I indebted for this visit?"

With perfect politeness he replied: "This visit is as unexpected and distasteful to me, madame, as it can be to you. I should not be here except for anxiety on account of Mr. Rathbone. Guisippe arrived in London with Mr. Rathbone's luggage three days since, saying that when he arrived here Mr. Rathbone had already gone and had left orders for him to follow immediately. It was arranged, as perhaps, you are aware, that Oscar was to meet me in London the day after I left."

"I was aware of it," I answered; "he left me a letter stating in substance what you have told me, and giving the orders you allude to."

I rang the bell for my maid.

"Matthews," said I, "bring me my writing-case, and ask Mrs. Macpherson to step here."

She soon came bringing the case, and Margaret followed her. I handed the letter to Delange.

"You are on such intimate terms, sir, with my husband"—I almost choked as I said the words—"that I feel no delicacy in showing you his letter. Margaret, your master has failed to keep his appointment with this gentleman, and he is anxious about him. Will you tell him what you know about his departure?"

"It must hae been near twal' o' the clock," she said; "I was oop yet, speerin after the bairnies, for their ain nurse was awa' when maister cam' an' rappet at the door. 'Mistress Macpherson,' said he, 'will ye gae doon an' tell Richards to hae the trap at the door at ha'-past twa—I maun catch the 3:40 train.' I went as I was bid. The groom grumbled a wee bit an' said his orders war for sax o'clock, an' I tellet him to stop his clishmaclaver, that the maister had changet his min', an' I said, 'Ye'll just be at the door at ha'-past twa to the minnet,' an' I cam' awa."

"Monsieur, would you like to see the groom?" I asked.

"If you please, madame."

Presently the groom came. His story corroborated Margaret's. He had driven his master to the station for the 3 o'clock train, had seen him buy his ticket and get aboard the train, for it had arrived almost as soon as they reached the station, and there was not a moment to lose. This was all the groom had to say.

"What will you do now?" I asked of Delange.

"I must think," he said; "it will not do, for reasons that I know, to make any stir about his disappearance at present. He may be stopping somewhere on business, and be angry enough if we make any stir about him. I will go up to London by the next train and look quietly about. If he does not appear within a few days, I will come down and consult you again."

I saw plainly that some new scheme of rascality was working in his mind. In a moment, he said:

"Madame, have you any objections to my going into Mr. Rathbone's apartments?"

"None whatever," I answered; "and I will accompany you."

We went into the rooms. Delange made a very thorough examination of them, opening wardrobes, closets and book-cases.

"He seems to have taken considerable luggage," he said.

"From his letter to me and the condition the grates and furnaces were in," I answered, "showing evidence of his having destroyed many papers, *I* suspect that he intended to remain away."

The inspection of the wing threw no new light upon the subject, and my visitor left. In a few days I received a dispatch, saying:

"Business interfered with my meeting Delange as agreed. All right. We leave for Calais to-morrow."

[Signed] "RATHBONE."

In the meantime, I had taken Margaret fully into my confidence. I had told her of Major Catherwood's murder, of my betrayal, and the complications of Rathbone's guilt, so far as I knew. I called her now and showing the dispatch asked her what it meant. We talked it over and decided that Delange and Guisippe were alarmed for their personal safety if any disturbance was raised concerning his disappearance; that they had decided to deceive me with the belief that he was with them, and then go on to France to await events.

I wrote to Gracie, told her of my husband's departure, and that I had good reasons to believe he would not return. I wrote much the same to Lady Catherwood and my solicitors. These last came down to see me. I told them as much as I thought prudent of his unkindness, and hinted that I believed some French woman had a hold upon him. I showed them also the letter I had from him and the telegram from London.

Thus, when two, three and four years passed without his return, it came to be understood that he had deserted me for another woman. Before I was twenty-one my hair was silvery white. People said grief for a faithless husband did it.

By the provisions of my father's will, my son inherited his name; by means of my lawyers I took measures to have Maud, who was named for my mother, also take the name of Carroll. My lawyers urged me to obtain a divorce, but I refused on plea of desire to keep our family troubles from publicity.

Now I am about to die. I have made Margaret Macpherson and Gracie Spalding, who have been with me all these years, the guardians, with Mr. Brown, of my children. I know how faithfully they will perform their trust. I am glad to die."

This was the end of the strange record. I folded it up and said to the old gentleman:

"You never showed this to the children?"

"Of course not," he replied; "and Margaret is dead, and Gracie Spalding died just after Maud in the Crimea. Now, before the old place passes into the hands of strangers, I want you to go with me and clear away the traces of that tragedy."

The next day we went down to Oaklands. We found the secret stair, and under it the keys and coin and ingots. All these we gathered together and threw them into an old well that was in the shrubbery. Then we climbed up into the little chamber under the roof, and there lay upon the floor a mass of mould. Carefully moving it we found the semblance of some bones, but on touching them they crumbled into dust. There was a dagger, too, almost eaten by rust. This mould we placed in a box, and took away with us to my uncle's little shooting-box in the country, and buried it.

A few days after the workmen came and pulled down the west wing to build there the hospital. Many were the conjectures about the history of the secret room and staircase; many a quaint and fearful legend circulated concerning it—but never a hint of the true, and more dreadful story than any of the fictitious ones, transpired.

THE END.

FASHION NOTES.

There is a strange fancy at present for showing the selvages of goods used in the draperies of dresses. These are usually lined with picot-edged ribbon.

The zephyr cottons will be very lovely also during the approaching season. Exquisite rose tints seen in old meissen china and pale turquoise blues are shown in stripes of two delicate tones of the same color, one but slightly paler than the other.

The prettiest of the bangles are fine threads of silver, not thicker than an ordinary pin. These are worn to the number of eight or ten, being alternately plain and twisted. Some wearers who are not fond of silver have the silver ones gilded as the gold bangles are expensive and the necessary number costs a round sum.

With black lace skirts are worn gay and pretty corsages made of soft Roman or Persian scarfs. This bodice is made in shape of a tight-fitting round waist, with the neck portion, opening in the Van Dyke fashion, made of the scarfs, which are arranged full at the top and gauged into a snug compass at the belt. The sleeves are of lace like the skirt, and there is an immense Roman sash and drapery at the back.

French flannels are now imported in dotted and Persian figured designs in place of the old checked and plaided patterns. There are some exquisite flannels in tiny stripes of several delicate colors, the width and pattern of No. 1 ribbon with a feather edge. These flannels make pretty dressing or breakfast sacques. They should be made quite short, without trimming, and simply ribbon ties to catch the collar close at the throat.

The importing houses are already bringing ginghams for the coming season. Many of them are woven in lace stripes, and all over lace patterns. These new ginghams are as soft and fine as faille silk, and closely imitate, in the fine qualities, some of the silken fabrics. The old checked and barred patterns are reserved for simple dresses. Fine checks in black and white, pure indigo blue and white, azure and white, and gray and white are always in demand.

The wear during the early spring season will be largely made up of cashmere and Henrietta cloth. Some of these latter for evening wear are imported, with small designs woven into their fine silken surfaces in tiny pink rose clusters of cream white grounds, pansies in silk and velvet on pale mauve surfaces, jasmine and jonquil blossoms on backgrounds of delicate chamois or apricot, and pure snow white buds on peachblow and charming green. These charming textiles will be used largely for tea gowns and also for dinner gowns, made up in combination with moire, faille francaise, of velvet.

The cashmeres will be used more for street and morning wear, and will be combined with velvet, the heavy quality of faille francaise, or both. A handsome gown, now in process of manufacture, has a skirt of faille francaise, a deep Pompeiian red in color, with a band of velvet twelve inches wide about the foot. The overdress is of cashmere, simply draped and braided above the deep hem, with narrow black braid set on in a large, delicate pattern. The bodice is of the cashmere, with a gathered faille vest, having the cuffs and high collar braided with black.

Polonaises are very much liked for short-length evening gowns. Filigree brocades of gold and silver upon white or pale-tinted grounds are made up in this form over plain petticoats, whose fronts are covered with a full gathered flounce reaching from waist to hem of lace, beaded net or embroidered lisse. Another form of the polonaise is made of self colored brocades of satin and faille with large figures. These are made over silk petticoats with fronts of crepe de Chine. Watteau brocades, in wreaths of pale rose, green or blue, are also used for polonaises which have petticoat fronts and vests of white lisse embroidered in a number of colors.

SENATORS WHO ARE SILENT.

Senator Bowen, of Colorado, talks infrequently.

Senator Matthew S. Quay, of Pennsylvania, does not talk yet, but it is expected that he will.

Senator Sabine did not say a word last session. He has the look of Logan, but not his talent for public speaking.

Henry B. Payne, of Ohio, paces up and down, up and down the senate chamber, but never talks. They say he can't.

Senator Farwell, of Illinois, is modest, and his friends expect him to say but little; but he will pull wires with quiet energy.

Senator Berry, of Arkansas, bulges the pages of the *Record* only once in a very long time with quotations from his tongue or pen.

Senator Manderson, of Nebraska, makes but few speeches. He made a feeling oration on Logan, and sometimes talks on military affairs.

Senator Stanford is a poor talker, though he once or twice a session reads from a roll of manuscript a set speech on some Pacific coast question.

Philetus Sawyer is the dumbest man on the Republican side; he has been in the Senate six years and has not said a word in favor of or against any measure.

Senator Ingalls has been silent for nearly a year, and his position in the chair will enforce him to continue so. He used to talk readily, and was fond of an epigram or a bit of rhetoric.

Senator Palmer talks very seldom, and when he does he has something good to say and says it well. He is one of the class who can speak but won't. Outside the Senate he makes many good speeches.

Senator Hearst has been bashful ever since he made that famous eulogy in the Senate on his dead colleague, Miller, in which he mixed death, the moon, picturesque scenery, and a moral all up together. However, if he can't talk he can count his silence as very golden, with $4,000,000 on the right side of his ledger.

Recent Literature.

HISTORY AND FICTION.

About the Inquisition—Richard M. Johnston's Stories—Trollope's "What I Remember"—Life and Labor, Etc.—Tales of Chivalry—Memoir of Fleeming Jenkin—Prohibition—Animal Magnetism—Literary Notes.

The second volume of the "History of the Inquisition," by Henry Charles Lea, has made its appearance. It takes up the inquisition as it has existed in the several lands of Christendom and has an appendix of very interesting documents relating to the subject. This volume carries out the impression given by the first one that it is one of the most comprehensive histories of the Inquisition ever written. For fifteen years the author has been collecting material for the work—besides which he has had correspondents at work where unprinted records are to be found, so that a large amount of matter hitherto unused has been found, throwing a great deal of light upon obscure points. Published by Harper & Bros., New York; $3 a volume.

A compilation of very readable sketches of Georgian life and people, published in various Eastern periodicals by Richard M. Johnston, has been issued in book form by Harper & Bros., with the title of "Mr. Absalom Billingslea and Other Georgia Folk." These sketches are apt illustrations of rural life in the South, and are replete with a humor that is as clean as the balsam breath of Georgia's pines. Notwithstanding the dialect, which, by the way, is admirably rendered, the reader's attention is sure to be caught and held from first to last of every story.

Harper & Brothers also issue "What I Remember," by Thomas Adolphus Trollope, an exceedingly pleasant and chatty sort of book, that gives not only a picture of the Trollope family, but of a great many of the prominent people of the century, of whom the author is full of reminiscences. A very interesting part is that in regard to Elizabeth Barrett Browning, several letters from her being given in full, and some charming words of appreciation of her character. The chapter devoted to Mr. and Mrs. Lewes is also extremely interesting, and the picture he gives not only of "George Eliot" but of Mr. Lewes is a very vivid one.

Another book from the same house is "Life and Labor, or Characteristics of Men of Industry, Culture and Genius," by Samuel Smiles, author of "Self-Help," etc. The character of the books from Mr. Smiles is so well known that it is unnecessary to recommend it to the public. It has been, he says, written on the lines of his former work and contains many fresh instances of what can be accomplished by honest force of will and steady perseverance. There are also chapters upon "Over Brain Work" and "Physical Culture," which every brain worker would do well to read and reflect upon carefully. He gives overwhelming proof that to live to a healthy old age with faculties in good condition, temperance in every way is necessary.

In the series of English Classics for School Reading, published by the Harpers, comes "Tales of Chivalry and the Olden Time," selected from the works of Sir Walter Scott. They are edited, with notes, by William J. Rolfe, and illustrated. A sketch is given of both the early and later life of Scott, then follow eight tales taken from his different works, and well selected for their purpose.

Robert Louis Stevenson has given to the world a memoir of his friend "Fleeming Jenkin," which will be found very interesting because of the vivid character painting of the author. The subject of the memoir occupied the Chair of Engineering in the University of Edinburgh when young Stevenson was a student in that institution. Thus began an acquaintance that ripened into the warmest friendship, and continued until Mr. Jenkin's death a few years ago. His tribute to the memory of his friend has, therefore, a pleasant autobiographical flavor that every admirer of the distinguished author will relish. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Price $1.

"Prohibition, its Past, Present and Future," by S. M. Vernon, D. D., is published by P. W. Ziegler & Co., Philadelphia. This is a strong argument in favor of temperance, with a long array of testimony from the prohibition states of the success of prohibition from leading citizens, officials, and from the press. The book is in "Your Own Library," series, standing No. 3, to be had therefore for 30 cents. It should be extensively read.

In the International Scientific series, D. Appleton & Co., New York, comes "Animal Magnetism," by Alfred Binet and Charles Fere. It begins with a history of the first developments in animal magnetism by Mesmer and Puysegur, following this up with special researches in the school of the Salpitriere made in accordance with the experimental method which is illustrated by clinical science. They are large in number and of great variety, but yet not sufficient, the author says, to justify general conclusions.

John B. Alden, New York, issues Owen Meredith's romance in verse, "Lucille," one of the most popular of all his writings. Those who have reveled among his musical rhymes, luxuriant in fancy, and rich and instructive characters, will need no urging to read the poem. The same publisher in the same form sends out "Mrs. Caudle's Parlor Lectures," by Douglass Jerrold. It is a book so famous that it has a world-wide reputation. In none of Mr. Jerrold's writings has he exhibited such exuberance of wit and genius as in Mrs. Caudle.

Numbers nine and ten of the "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War," published by the Century Company, New York, contain Gen. Gilmore's article on the "Siege and Capture of Fort Pulaski," Prof. J. R. Soley's review of "Early Operations on the Gulf," George W. Cable's sketch of "New Orleans Before the Capture," Admiral Porter's narrative of "The Opening of the Lower Mississippi," Commander John Russell Bartlett's article on "The Brooklyn at the Passage of the Forts," Wm. T. Meredith's account of "Farragut's Capture of New Orleans," Lieutenant Kennon's description of "Fighting Farragut Below New Orleans," Capt. Warley's account of "The Ram Manassas at the Passage of the New Orleans Forts;" Capt. Albert Kautz's description of "Incidents of the Occupation of New Orleans;" Marion A. Baker's article on "Farragut's Demands for the Surrender of New Orleans," Philippe, Comte de Paris' article on "McClellan Organizing the Grand Army;" Rear Admiral Fairfax's account of "Capt. Wilkes' Seizure of Mason and Slidell," and Gen. Geo. B. McClellan's history of "The Peninsular Campaign," besides several other articles of equal merit and range of subjects.

Literary Notes.

A copy of Eliot's Indian Bible was sold at auction in Boston the other day for $210.

At San Paolo, in Brazil, a new translation of Longfellow's poems has appeared in Portuguese.

Mr. Blaine is said to be taking notes on his European travels, with a view to writing a book when he returns.

A feature of the *Century*, to appear February 1, is an essay on Walter Savage Landor by James Russel Lowell.

Andrew Lang is writing a series of papers on "Thackeray, Dickens and Other Novelists," for the new English magazine, *Atlanta*.

With the April number of *Outing* will begin the reign of the new management. Mr. J. H. Warman, of the *Saratogian*, being at its head.

"The Story of Anthony Grace is published in paper covers by D. Appleton & Co. The same publishers also issue George McDonald's "Home Again," in paper.

In the forthcoming essay by Robert Louis Stevenson in *Scribner's* for February, he preaches an earnest sermon against Realism in fiction as now expounded by its apostles.

Dr. Hale and his son have about completed the second volume of their history of Franklin's career in France. It will probably be issued early in the spring by Roberts Bros.

Stuart Sterne, author of "Angelo" and "Giorgio," will shortly publish through Houghton, Mifflin & Co. another little volume, called "Beyond the Shadow and Other Poems."

At Mr. Cable's lecture on "Friction," recently delivered in Boston, books served as admission tickets. The purpose of the lecture was to secure a library for the Young Men's Christian Association.

Messrs. Henry Holt & Co will publish shortly "Uncle Sam at Home," in which an Englishman, who has taken up his residence here, gives his views of the United States, socially, politically and financially.

A hundred "privately printed" copies of "A Few Poems of Many Years," by Rev. Samuel Longfellow, brother and biographer of the famous poet, were distributed among the author's friends on Christmas.

The February *Magazine of American History* is notably a "Washington" number. It contains a variety of interesting Washington data, some choice portraits, and 28 letters of surpassing interest written by Washington.

At a time when architecture occupies so important a place in public attention, Messrs. Cassell & Co. do well to publish a volume on "Architectural Drawing," by H. Rhene Spiers, Fellow of the Royal Institute of British Architecture.

The February number of *Lippincott's Magazine* is a woman's number, and exhibits the better half of humanity in a number of the advocates which the present age throws open to women as translator, novelist, lawyer, poet and literary critic.

The first article in the Russian prison series describing Mr. Kennan's journey through Siberia, with Mr. Frost's illustrations, will begin in April. Copies of the *Century* entering Russia are stripped of Mr. Kennan's articles by government officials on the frontier.

The total of new books published in Great Britain last year was 4,419 and of new editions 1,276, or an excess of both of nearly 500 over the previous year. New novels poured out at the rate of more than two a day. But theology and education as subjects were each not far behind.

The most complete herbarium of lichens in the country, that made by the late Prof. Edward Tuckerman, of Amherst College, is seeking a purchaser. It is valued at $5,000. He was the first explorer of the great gorge near Mt. Washington, which, in his honor, is called "Tuckerman's Ravine."

The January *Woman's Magazine* contains a unique contribution to the literature of to-day—a poem on "Life and the True Insight into Life," by Miss Frances E. Willard, written in 1860, and never before published. A grand ideal picture of what a true life should be. Mrs. Jennie Fowler Willing furnishes another of "Quiz's Quidities," a man's view of the woman question.

A cablegram from London to the *Mail and Express* reports Mr. Stevenson, who is sojourning in the Adirondacks, to be at work on a romance to be entitled "The Master of Ballantrae; the Full Account of the Strange Manner of His Life and Death; Edited from the Papers of the Late Ephraim Mackellar, late Steward of the Durrisdeer Estate"—and also on his other story, "Harry Shovel; a Romance of the Peninsular War."

A Poor Thing is Dear at Any Price.

One of the surest evidences of success is the rise of imitators, who, without experience, claim to do what others are doing, quicker, cheaper, and more effectually. Every man in business knows what we refer to. But do men of good judgment in other branches of trade welcome such persons to their credit and esteem? Don't they say, "We will trust the man who has been before the public longest." Of course they do. Drs. Starkey & Palen's Compound Oxygen Treatment for Consumption, Neuralgia, and Rheumatism, has been in actual use for sixteen years. More than forty thousand Treatments have been sold to as many different homes throughout this land. Its success has been marvelous. Therefore, imitators are springing up in many parts of the country. Scarcely any higher assurance of the value of a useful discovery or invention can be given than the fact that unscrupulous persons attempt to deceive the public by offering them an article to which they give the same name, and to which they attribute the same qualities. The intrinsic value of an article is best evidenced by efforts to make gain through imitation.

Let it be clearly understood that the only genuine Compound Oxygen *is manufactured in Philadelphia, Pa., at No. 1529 Arch street, by Drs. Starkey & Palen.* Any substance made elsewhere, and called Compound Oxygen, *is spurious and worthless, and those who buy it only throw away their money, as they will in the end discover.* Full particulars about the genuine Compound Oxygen and its curative properties may be obtained without charge by addressing Drs. Starkey & Palen, as above.

CAN A CITY BE TOO LARGE?

A Leading Southern Journal's Advice to New York and Brooklyn.

The rapid growth of our large cities is not altogether a hopeful sign. Already the proper government of New York is becoming a serious problem. We have seen that in this country, as in Europe, the criminals, the discontented and the dangerous classes naturally drift to the cities. They band themselves together, and even under the most favorable circumstances it is difficult to keep them in order. Occasionally they openly defy the law, and their spasms of violence produce a state of affairs very like anarchy.

In a free country, with no standing army, where all the citizens have the right to keep and bear arms, it is a hard matter to keep down the lawless element in our cities, and the spread of socialistic and communistic theories will make it all the more difficult in the future. Of course it is out of the question to check the massing of population in the vicinity of New York. This cannot be done, but it will be found that much trouble will be avoided by keeping the different communities in a measure separate and distinct, by continuing their present system of local self government, instead of consolidating them. Any other course will concentrate too much power in our large cities, and pave the way to their establishment as separate commonwealths.

If we must have these immense cities, let us cut them up into divisions and communities, each with its own local government. We must not have our cities overshadowing the states. If their natural limits outgrow the control of the states, we must prescribe artificial limits, and cut them up into separate communes, independent of each other. This matter is gradually assuming the proportions of a big question, and it is time for the New Yorkers to consider it seriously.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Go to the Next.

When a dealer who happens to be out of SOZODONT, tries to make you believe that something he has in stock is better or as good, quietly say, No, and seek the next establishment where that standard tooth beautifier can be obtained.

Queen Victoria's Surname.

Queen victoria has no other name than that given her in baptism. Her name is not Guelph. That was the baptismal name of an ancestor. To say that her name is Guelph because she is a descendant of Guelph of Bavaria, or a member of the house of Guelph, is as rediculously as to say that the name of a descendant of, or member of the house of, William the Conqueror is William. Nor is her name Wettin. That supposition is more rediculous still than the "Guelph" superstition. She married a descendant of the Countess of Wettin, but no descendant of the King of Bulgaria will ever be Mr. Bulgaria, and no descendant of the Counts of Wettin ever be Mr. Wettin. It has not been necessary for all people to assume surnames, and very few royal or princely families have taken them. Louis XVI. was indicted as Louis Capet; but he informed the court that it was mistaken, as he had no surname, and on his authority it may be safely be assumed that neither the house of Orleans nor the house of Bourbon enjoys that distinction. Charles Stuart, of England, came from the Stuart family and had a family name (changed to Stuart from Fitzalan), and so did Henry VII., grandson of Owen Tudor. The Duke of Modena has none and the Duke of Bedford is Mr. Russell; the Duke of Birkenfeld has none and the Duke of Montrose is Mr. Graham.—*New York World.*

To Weak Men

Suffering from Nervous Debility, Early Decay, Loss of Vitality, Weakness of Body and Mind, etc., I will send you a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and manhood free of charge. A valuable home cure. Address Prof. F. C. Fowler, Moodus, Conn.

A goat with a red beard inhabits certain islands of the Grecian archipelago. It is said to be found nowhere else in the world. A specimen has recently been captured and sent to Berlin.

A blind cat in Oswego, N. Y., prowls about all over town, but always finds its way home without assistance.

Mrs. Charlotte Cain, of Milton, Mass., is 94 years old, and her favorite pet is a parrot which she has had for 55 years.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

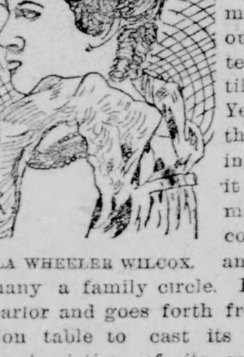
WOMEN WHO GOSSIP.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX'S OPINION

On Gossip and Gossipers — Types of Women who Practice the Vice—Gossip the Offspring of Idleness and Envy—Men More Fearless in Their Gossip than Women—An "Anti-Gossip Club" Suggested—The Receiver of Gossip as Guilty as the Gossiper.

For the Blade. Copyrighted, 1887.

The great feminine social evil of the day is gossip.



ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

This vice is a hideous creature, with malicious eyes, an open, drooling mouth, ravenous, wolf-like teeth, and a pestilential breath. Yet, despite all these disgusting attributes, it is held to many a lace-covered bosom and entertained in many a family circle. It stands in the parlor and goes forth from the communion table to cast its venom over innocent victims of its malignity. It whirls in the ball-room and sits at the table of the refined hostess. The women who gossip are not confined to any circle or locality. I have met them in the wild prairies of the West, and tried to find excuse for their propensity to gossip in the the poverty of their existence and the lack of employment for their minds. I have met them also in the circles of wealth and culture, and wondered how in the agreeable surroundings of art, music, and literature they could stoop to the mire of scandal for pastime.

I have heard ignoble gossip fall from the lips of ignorant women, and felt pity. I have heard it drop from the brilliant lips of genius, and felt disgust.

The most dangerous type of gossiper is not the woman who has won a renown in her profession. Her notoriety is our protection. We are on our guard in her presence. We speak cautiously and listen indifferently, and she is only able to injure where she is not known.

Far more to be dreaded is the really good-hearted but indiscreet and garrulous woman who loves to impart information. I know some excellent wives and mothers, devout church-members, and tireless workers for charity, who would be indignant were they classed among the despised gossips.

Yet these same women have related in my presence the outlived error of people whom I loved and respected. They have brought out the folded and filed away follies, long hid in the dusty pigeon-holes of the past, for my eyes to peruse in the glaring light of the present. They did not mean to be malicious, they simply lacked the strength of mind to be silent concerning an old tale which could in no wise benefit me to hear. It was the love of imparting information, the impulse to astonish rather than any wish to injure. But it effect was pernicious and harmful.

If God forgives an erring and repentant soul, why should men bar its progress towards the heights of purity by standing in its path and shaking an accusing finger?

There is no duty, Christian or human, which justifies us in countenancing or upholding the deeds of immoral people.

If I live in defiance of law and decency, my neighbor is justified in warning his friends to avoid intimacy with me. Yet let him not be afraid to give that warning in my hearing, else he has committed the great evil of gossip.

We are known in a measure by the company we keep. If people outrage the proprieties or ignore the commandments, they have no right to expect the companionship of law-abiding citizens. But we must remember, "There never yet was noble man but caused ignoble talk," and a sensible and just person should pay no heed to gossip till he has investigated its authenticity.

I define gossip as any uncomplimentary remark which we would not dare make in the presence of the object discussed.

When we speak one disparaging word which we would regret to have that person hear, we have committed gossip, which ought to be forbidden by an eleventh commandment, since some of the worst troubles the world knows arise from it.

Gossip never reformed any soul or righted any wrong. It seldom arises from any feeling of outraged propriety, although it may seek to assume this air. When Idleness weds Envy, Gossip is their offspring. Yet I am surprised to see how many busy and industrious minds find time to entertain this unworthy guest.

The small country town is supposd to be the hotbed of gossip. But I have observed that the larger the congregation of human beings the greater the amount of gossip in circulation.

In small towns people criticise in small matters which pass unnoticed in the large cities. But in the cities gossip is quite as prevalent, and is usually of a more virulent type.

I remember once leaving the house of kind friends who had entertained me charmingly, and meeting another friend on the street. I spoke with delight and gratitude of the pleasant time I had enjoyed. The lady looked grave, sighed, and then said she felt it her painful duty to inform me that the friends who had been so kind to me were dangerous people to know, as their past history bore a shadow upon its pages. I walked on, and was joined by another friend—a widow—a few blocks down the street. This lady mentioned having seen me in conversation with the person whom I had just left.

"I hope you are not on intimate terms with her," she said. "You know, there are many people who believe her first marriage was—well, no matter, but old residents here told me the story, and I do not care to know the lady myself."

I bade the widow good afternoon and dropped in to call on an acquaintance.

"How came you to be walking with that woman?" asked my hostess as soon as I was seated. "I saw you from the window, and could hardly believe my eyes," she said. "Don't you know that she is not a real widow, but a *divorcee*, and the scandal was in all the papers when she got her divorce? I never met her, but from all I hear she is no friend for you."

I related my experience to a gentleman friend later in the day. "Don't mind what that last named woman says," he replied. "She is the most cruel tongued person in the world. I was in her house once, and I vowed I would never go again, as she spoke so unkindly of every one I knew."

This is an absolutely truthful experience which I have related, and is a sad commentary on the prevailing evil of the day.

Not one of these people would have dared say the words they said to me in presence of the persons criticised. Not one of them accomplished any good by their unkind words; not one of them would have been able to prove their accusations if called to account.

I think men are quite as much given to gossip, perhaps, as women, but they are more fearless in their methods.

I have known some most remarkable men gossips in my day.

A man came to a lady once in a crowded room and warned her against meeting any advances from a woman present. He told her his reasons, and showed her his proofs in black and white. "She could and would only injure you," he said, "and therefore avoid her. I am willing to face her with my own words if need be."

She took pains to investigate the man's statements, and proved them true. This was as foreign to gossip as the scarlet-fever sign hung over a door is different from a midnight attack by a highwayman. One warns, the other assaults.

It was once my misfortune to meet and introduce to a friend a woman who proved to be a professional blackmailer and mony-extorter. My confidence and my friend's pocketbook suffered in consequence. I should not hesitate to speak the evil I know of that woman, if I saw other friends in jeopardy. But I see no good or benefit resulting from the criticism of our friends' faults or the unearthing of old errors or sins. Let the dead past bury its dead. Nothing belongs to us but the present.

The most wholesale gossip I ever heard dealt out to a suffering community was in the house of a clergyman, and his wife was the dispenser. I could not but wonder whether by the earnest labor of a lifetime he could scatter enough seeds of charity from his pulpit to choke out the crop of thistles she was sowing from the hearthstone. It seems to me it is always easier to speak good than evil.

If your friend's faults annoy you, tell him so; but for Heaven's sake keep silent about them in the presence of other people. You will never reform him by calling the attention of the world to his errors.

I have made a resolution which I would like to embody in an organized society, and call it the Anti-Gossip club.

The resolution is this: Whoever speaks ill of another person to me must meet that person in my presence within a week's time and repeat the words, thus giving the accused an opportunity to defend, explain, or reform his error. I think a few experiences of this kind would deter people from coming to us with unkind gossip.

The receiver of stolen goods is held to be equally guilty with the thief. Therefore the person who listens without rebuke to scandal is equally guilty with the gossiper.

Let every sensible man and woman remember this, and refuse to listen to evil of his neighbor. ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

NEW YORK fashionable society has developed a new fad which is having a rather unexpected and not altogether pleasant outcome. In sending letters within the city limits, instead of using the word "city," "town" is substituted, thus: Mrs. James Hudson, 1213 Fifth Av., Town. In the careless way in which capital letters are made, and by the rapid method of handling mail, the T is taken for an I, and away the missive goes to Iowa, traveling around so long that when it finally reaches its destination, its purpose has utterly failed. The postoffice employes should not be blamed for not keeping up with all of the little fashionable caprices of the day, and the only wonder is that the celerity which is absolutely demanded in the going over of such an immense mass of matter in season does not cause a far greater number of blunders. It is a pity that people did not exercise more care in addressing their letters and papers, for it would lessen the labor of handling them largely.

As is very well known, in this country there have been public institutions called "Homes" founded for nearly every class and condition of people. There are the Old Ladies' Home, the Orphans' Home, and countless other so-called Homes, either charitable, or, as in the case of the Old Ladies' Home, partly maintained through the sum charged for entrance, and which, once paid, entitles the old lady to a dwelling place, with every comfort, for the rest of her days. But in old England there is an institution, or rather company, which has founded what is called the Spinsters' Home, and which is said to have proven a paying investment to the stockholders. Whenever a daughter is born into a family, the father or some friend or relative takes a certain number of shares in this company, upon which an assessment is paid each year until the child, if she lives, arrives at the age of 25; if, at that time she is left alone in the world, she is given shelter at the Spinster's Home, together with a certain yearly income; or on the other hand, if she is still living in her father's house, the income is paid to her each year, and is discontinued only when she marries.

THE plan speaks for itself, and past experience shows that it is a good one. So many young women are left alone in the world without money or friends to give them substantial help, and this resting place, together with a certain income until they have time to look about for employment and start out for themselves, has been to many a friend in need and a friend indeed. Then, too, every woman, no matter how well she may be provided for, enjoys the sensation of possessing an income, however small it may be, of her individual own, which she can spend as she sees fit, and asks or thanks no one for it. The name of this enterprise might be an objection to some, as women as a rule are not fond of being ticketed off as spinsters, but after all, "What's in a name," when one's bread and butter depends upon it, and many a start in life has been given and many a troubled heart lightened by the knowledge that there was one place in the world where they were entitled to a dwelling place to the end of their lives if need be. Fathers who have thus taken thought for their daughter's future, may have the comfort of knowing that no matter what trouble and reverses may come upon them before their death, in a measure the daughter will be saved from the cares and perplexities of life.

As a general thing the world condemns self-conceit, and yet it generally takes persons at their own valuation. "A man who finds not satisfaction in himself, seeks for it in vain elsewhere," and if one has a remarkably good opinion of his own merits, other people are very likely to follow that lead and think in the same way.

A certain amount of conceit is necessary to success in this life. Timid, self-depreciating people, who hide their accomplishments and knowledge from the light of day, and wait for the world to find out how smart they are without ever giving it a hint, remain unappreciated and obscure to the end of their lives, while those who know how to sound their own trumpets, gain the applause and respect they do not always deserve. Conceited people can make themselves very disagreeable if they are not able to judge how loudly they may sing their own praises. A man who is filled with such an exalted opinion of himself that he never can find any one whom he thinks quite his equal, is able to gain the admiring awe of a few simple minds, but can never command the attention he desires from those who know and appreciate real worth. Bombast and loud pretentions without any merit is the form of self conceit the world condemns, but that which expresses itself by quiet self possession and the fine mind, conscious of its own gifts and able under all circumstances to make its power felt, is the kind of conceit it is a discredit to no one to possess, but on the contrary is one of the elements of the highest success.

THE discussion which is going on in regard to the place which pictorial art upon the stage should occupy, whether it is really art or not, has brought forth some interesting thoughts in regard to the matter. In the current number of the *Century*, the well-known painter, Mr. Blashfield, treats it from the artist's point of view, making it the auxiliary of the drama. He says: "In our sober time pageantry has been shifted from our outdoor life to the stage, and that illusion there is necessary; that a dignified and beautiful setting may be produced by the application of pictorial laws to the stage, and that the same laws are applicable to all the arts governing both the theater and the picture; that in our eclectic time we may demand accuracy heretofore unnecessary and impossible; in short, to prove that the pictorial may help its sister, the dramatic art."

WHAT an enchanting sound for children's ears has the words, "Once upon a time," which begins a story. Indeed, half the charm is gone if the story teller forgets to use this magical opening. The very sound seems to open a realm of enchantment, and bright eyes grow brighter and rosy cheeks rosier while each little form nestles closer to the "big lady" or gentleman, who is kind enough to devote half an hour in producing such wonders from memory. Grown people look back upon those hours recalling the pleasure with which they listened to the tales of the wicked giant, good fairy and the small boy or girl with the cruel stepmother. No thrilling novel read in after life has ever given the pure delight that was imparted by the "Once upon a time" stories of the innocent childhood days.

To children all things are new and real. In imagination they suffer, and are happy with the hero or heroine of their fairy tales. They grow indignant over the cruelties of the wicked characters, rejoice over their punishment, and clap their hands and fairly dance for joy over the pleasures and triumphs of the good fairy and her protege. One of these little folks—a grown woman now—tells of the morbid appetite she had for ghost stories. She was living on the second floor of a tall city boarding house, and way up in the fifth lived a young lady who gratified this appetite, and told her the most blood curdling tales of those dwellers in the unseen world. Her childish impressions and feelings have remained with her ever since, and to this day, she never passes through a dark hall or down a long flight of stairs without involuntarily glancing over her shoulder to see if one of the ghost people of her childish hours are not following her footsteps.

IT is often the case that the odd little sayings and superstitions received in earlier years crop out when children are grown men and women, with little ones of their own. For this reason it would seem to be better to make all stories for youth as bright and good as possible in tone and influence. Little folks are insatiable in their desire for fairy tales and the like, and to have a good stock on hand for instant use is to win their favor and make them watch for your coming with eager joy, and receive the news of your departure with loud expressions of lamentation and regret.

Living Witnesses!

Ask any one who has used Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets as to their merits. They will tell you that pimples, blotches and eruptions disappear; that constipation—that breeder of disorders—is relieved; that the appetite is restored; that the whole system is renovated and regulated beyond any conception by these little wonder-workers. Being purely vegetable, they are perfectly harmless; being composed of concentrated, active ingredients, they are powerful! Purge and purify the system and disease will be unknown. Of all druggists.

The Camp Fire.

[Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

THE NAVAL VETERANS.

Meeting of the Association in Philadelphia—A Large Attendance—Its Objects.

The National Association of Naval Veterans held a convention in Philadelphia on the 13th, and elected the following officers: Commodore, Joseph Hadfield, of New York; commander, George L. Varnick, of Philadelphia; paymaster, T. H. Grove, of New York; surgeon, J. D. Murray, of Jersey City, N. J.; secretary, William Simmons, of Philadelphia; assistant secretary, D. A. Carter, Camden, N. J. Headquarters are established at 215 Henry street, New York, to which place all reports will be forwarded and letters addressed.

The convention was a success in every way. In the evening a complimentary banquet was tendered the delegates by Farragut Association of Naval Veterans, of Philadelphia. The address of welcome was delivered by George L. Varnick, who was followed by other shipmates in response to sentiments.

The following associations were represented: The Farragut Veteran association of Philadelphia, commander, George L. Varnick; Connecticut Naval Veteran association, president, Charles A. Stillman, Hartford, Conn.; The Farragut Veteran association of the port of New York, commander, S. L. B. McCallmount, 237 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn; Farragut Veteran association of the West, commander, J. W. Page, 14 Ashland block, Chicago, Ills.; Naval Veteran association of California, commander, Martin Murray, 215 Sutton street, San Francisco, Cal.; The "Essex" Naval Veterans of Essex, Massachusetts, commander, E. A. Winn, Lawrence, Mass.; U. S. Navy association of Kansas, president, S. H. Maunder, Washington, Kansas; Naval Veteran association of the Gulf, New Orleans, La., president, Thomas J. Woodward, 38, 40 and 42 Canal street, New Orleans, La.; "Commodore Foote" Naval Veteran association, St. Louis, Mo., commander, J. C. Parker, 507 North Third street, St. Louis, Mo.; The "Kearsarge" association of Naval Veterans, of Boston, Mass., secretary, C. R. Curtis, 46 Millmont street, Boston; The "Monitor" Naval Veteran association, of Camden, N. J., secretary, D. A. Carter, 733 Federal street, Camden.

In the circular sent out to call the comrades together, the following facts were given: It is a fact well known by every intelligent person that the naval operations in the late war are not known or appreciated as they should be by the present generation.

Not only in the war of the Rebellion, but in all previous conflicts in which we have been engaged, our gallant navy came fully up to the requirements of the emergency, surpassing the expectations of the people, and covering itself with imperishable renown.

We point with a feeling of pride to its heroic achievements and brilliant exploits, to the battles we fought, the victories we won, and the grand results accomplished. Forts Walker and Beauregard, Forts Jackson and St. Philip, Forts Henry and Hindman, Forts Morgan and Gaines, are but a few of the victories for which the nation is indebted exclusively to the navy. We did equally well on the ocean, everywhere demonstrated in language too plain to be misunderstood, the superiority of the American sailor. From the official records of the Navy department, it has been ascertained that there were 121,954 enlistments in the navy during the war of the rebellion. Many of them sleep in unknown graves. No Gettysburg shaft points heavenward to mark the spot where they fell:

> But by the flow of yon inland river,
> Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
> Where the blades of the green grass quiver,
> Asleep are the ranks of our dead.

The object of this association is fully set forth in article third of its constitution—"To cherish the memories and associations of the war of the rebellion, perpetuate the glorious name and deeds of our navy, strengthen the ties of fraternal fellowship and sympathy, maintain national honor, union and independance," and to consist of local associations of naval veterans throughout the country, who shall choose their own officers and adopt rules for their own government.

The secretary of the association is engaged in the compilation of a directory of the present address of naval veterans. Shipmates who write to him for information will please state what vessels they served on during the war, the date of such service, if possible, and their rating. He may be addressed in care of the Naval Post in Philadelphia, and all communications, no matter from what source, will receive a prompt and courteous reply.

AT FORT DONELSON.

A Member of the Forty-First Illinois Tells His Experience—Shot in the Mouth.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I have been a reader of the BLADE for two years, and it makes one feel at home when one sees an article from some of the old comrades. I was one of the first to answer the call of Father Abraham for 75,000 men. I was at Fort Donelson, Tenn., in 1862, on the extreme right, and on picket on post 2, and could hear the Johnnies give the guards commands and give the guard the usual instructions and then, "Forward, march!" There was, that night, two of their pickets within about 60 feet of me, and I stood that cold night behind a large black stump. At 5 o'clock the relief came, and while we were wending our way to the rallying point I cast my eye to the north towards the fort. I saw a long line of wagons and cavalry guards pushing South. I said to the seargent: "They are coming—pass it around the lines." I did not much more than get the words out of my mouth before the Johnnies sent a ball through the seargent's hat, and then the work began in dead earnest, and lasted four or five hours. We charged them and drove them three times. Then we were pushed to the right by order of Gen. Oglesby to stop up a hole near the river. Comrade Carter fell mortally wounded in my rear. I was then pushed out on the skirmish line, and we drove their skirmishers back until the 41st was pouring such a hot fire into us that the seargent got to the regiment and asked Col. I. C. Pugh to direct his fire in another direction or he would kill his own men. We were then drawn in and I was shot in the mouth. The first man I recognized was our Lieut. Col. Tupper. They may talk and brag of the hard battles, but that battle was one to be remembered. The regiments were in for the first hard battle, and you might say, our maiden fight, but the old boys know all about that fight. I can not see why the 41st is so still and does no more writing. I would like the boys not to bring the top rail, but a rail to keep the fire burning. Let us hear from you.

I would like to see an article from some member of my 2d command, the M. M. B., commanding General A. W. Elliot. Though apart we were weak, put us together and we were 1150 strong. We had many daring and perilous tramps in and around Vicksburg, Miss., and up and down the river from Rodney to Memphis. So wake up and let's hear from some one who can write the history of the command and its deeds of daring and hardships, &c.

I am now an entire cripple from that service, cannot walk nor have not walked since 1865 or 1866. If any of the M. M. B. or 1st U. S. Marine Regiment see this, please write an article for the BLADE. Now, Mr. Editor, if this rail or Louisiana tusic is good enough to put into the CAMP FIRE column, I may come again at some future time and tell more of what I saw while in the U. S. N. Yours in F. C. and L., J. M., Co. F., 41st Ills. Reg't., a high private in the rear rank, Seneca, Nemaha county, Kansas.

CROWDING THE RECORD.

Pleased With the Camp Fire Writers—A Whole Family in the War.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Please allow me to get up where it is warm, for I have an abundance of fuel, such as coal, fir, cedar, maple and the best of hemlock, that we may go on our way rejoicing. I wish to refer to Comrade M. Bradford's article in the BLADE of September 15. I fully concur in the sentiments therein expressed, and I do hope this may be the means of causing very many old soldiers and others to read it and seriously meditate thereon. I also desire to direct the attention of all humanly disposed persons, regardless of politics, to Comrade E. B. Payne's letter of the same date as above. Perhaps it may "put a flea in their ear." My Democratic comrades, this flea is intended for you. Now, look well to your ballots; the white ball elects, the black ball rejects. Therefore be sure your choice is a true friend to the soldier and to the working class. Don't fool yourself with old party lines, but break loose and be a free man at least once in your life, and vote for the man that you know to be a friend to the cause you espouse, and that cause should be justice and equal rights for all, women included, mind you. As regards comrade G. B. Davis's article, of the same date, I am quite sure I can go him one better, as there was in our family five full brothers and their father in the army, all at the same time. And by way of consolation I will say that my sympathies are always on the side of the under dog, and I fully grant him all the honors that may accrue in consequence of the relation claimed with Jeff Davis. Here they are: "The proof of the pudding is the chewing of the string." They all served three years or more in Illinois infantry regiments: My father, Thomas Elliott, 20th Ill., private; brothers, J. K. Elliott, 69th Ill., private; J. F. Elliott, 36th Ill., captain; C. T. Elliott, 7th Ill., first lieutenant; H. C. Elliott, 7th and 127 Ill., leading musician; and your humble servant, George C. Elliott, 127th Ill., first sergeant.—GEORGE C. ELLIOTT, New Castle, Kings Co., Wash. Ter.

Why I Vote as I Shot.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—Some time ago I saw an article from a comrade who objected to the soldiers voting as they shot. With your permission I will give a few reasons why Union soldiers should vote as they shot. Every bullet that came out of the dark cedars at Stone River was fired by a Democrat. Every bullet that came toward us in the lurid seething hell of Chicamauga was sent on its mission of death by a Democrat. Every maimed Union soldier was made so by a Democrat. Every grave at Andersonville and Salisbury had its occupant put there by Democrats. Every pension-hating paper in the Union is edited by a Democrat or mugwump.

I have no recollection of a Republican during the war calling us "Lincoln dogs" or "Hessians." I do not recollect of any Republican papers or speakers since the war calling us "mendicants," "coffee coolers," or "pension sneaks." All these epithets have been applied to us by Democrats of the Bragg and Warren stripe. During the war, in this state, they capped the climax of infernalism by nominating a convict candidate for the high office of governor of Ohio.

In Kentucky a few years ago this Democratic party elected Luke P. Blackburn governor. This same Blackburn tried to spread smallpox and yellow fever among the women and children of the North by means of infected clothing. Fraud and forgery are with the Democratic party considered legitimate means for carrying an election. I am one of those who are of the opinion that heaven will not be very thickly settled by men who were copperheads during the war.

Comrades, if I am ever tempted to indorse this party of treason and cussedness by voting with it, I will hunt up an antediluvian mossback of the "Old Red Sandstone" period who voted for Vallandigham and "is proud of it." Five minutes talk with him will decide me what party to vote with. When we can go South and vote the Republican ticket without being socially and politically ostracised, then I will, as a soldier, consider the propriety of voting the Democratic ticket. Pulverize the Rum Power and the Democratic power.—J. P. SAIN, Co. B, 17th Ohio, West Rushville, O.

Gone Back with Prisoners.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I am an old subscriber of the BLADE, and wish to bring a few corn cobs for the CAMP FIRE, it being all the fuel we raise in Nebraska, with the exception of cotton wood, and it is too soft for a camp fire. I commenced to take the BLADE soon after Uncle Sam gave me my papers, I having worn the blue for four years and three months, having no hospital record, being only two weeks away from the regiment. I was in the terrible fight spoken of by H. T. Lucas, and felt the weight of rebel lead, which caused me to measure my length on mother earth, but I fell to rise again, although a brother fell to rise no more. I was a file closer in the rear of the colors, Co. E being the color Co., and the flag was cut down three times but would not more than strike the ground before it was up again, and the third time it was picked up by a little private of Co. E, by the name of O. C. Porter, and carried through. But the enemy massed their forces and drove us out of their works after we had possession about 20 minutes. My captain having come in command of the regiment, I had command of the company and I will never forget the expression of the captain's face when I took my place in line with five men. He said: "For God's sake, Sergeant, where are your men?" A number of them had gone to the rear with prisoners.—G. A. CLARK, Co. E, 39th Ills., now a resident of C. C., Nebraska.

A Chance for Michigan Veterans.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I am a reader of the BLADE. I do not recollect of ever reading anything about the 14th regiment, Mich. Vols. in any of the papers. During the war my brother was a private in Co. A, and was killed while on picket duty, August 22, 1862, at Tuscumbia, Ala. I would be greatly obliged if some one would write (in the CAMP FIRE) a short sketch of the regiment, giving the names of brigade and divisional commanders, what became of the regiment, and any interesting incidents that have not been before published.—C. McKAY, Southwold, Ont., Canada.

Brands From the Burning.

Thanks to the soldiers' daughter, Miss Bertha Edwards, of Atlanta, Kansas, for sending us the words "When the Cruel War is Over."

Miss Ruth Bacon, Lowell, Ind., desires some comrade to send her the words of the old song, "Grandmother Told Me So." Send to the address given in the foregoing.

Mr. J. Morton, Washington, Ia.: We regret very much that the announcement of the reunion of the 19th Ia. Inf. was mislaid and came to hand too late for publication.

Mrs. E. E. Doty, of Turner, Marion county, Oregon, would like to hear from the comrades of her dead husband, Edward E. Doty, who was a member of Co. G, 187th O. V. I.

B. Hayden, of Pupico, Missouri, is a S. of V., and the son of a gallant soldier. He says that he lives among Johnnies that were, but is still a Republican.

C. W. Norris, of Randall, Burret county, Wis., wants to correspond with a soldier living in Washington Territory. Perhaps some of the BLADE readers can accommodate him.

J. J. Vincent, of Peatrue, Washington Territory, loves the BLADE and the CAMP FIRE, hates the Democratic party, the Prohibitionists and the saloonkeepers, but believes in fair play.

R. U. White, Co. E, 50th Ill. Vet. Vol. Inf., Hurdland, Mo., cannot see how any old soldier who participated in any of the severe battles of the war, can now vote for the party that instigated the war and afterwards dubbed the Union soldiers "bounty jumpers," "coffee coolers" etc.

E. Crockett, late of Co. F, 65th N. Y. V. I., of Marshall, Mo., while on a furlough in October, 1864, was detained at Cleveland, and while waiting at the depot was accosted by a lady who desired to know where the camps back of the city were located. She told me that she had betrayed Morgan into the hands of the Union soldiers because he had murdered her husband, who was a loyal Tennesseean, and was home sick at the time. She described the circumstances just as they were related by Comrade C. C. Davis in the BLADE of November 10.

—THERE is no fence against fortune, but one may defend himself against the dangers that follow constipation by using Warner's Log Cabin Liver Pills. They are purely vegetable, sugar-coated, and harmless. Druggists.

Appeal to His Manhood.

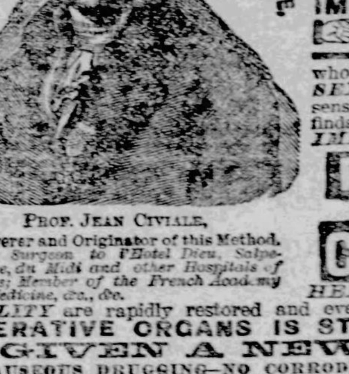
I believe that from the outset of a child's career the appeal should be constantly made to his manhood. It may be time that we inherit a large heredity of the brutal sort; but there is also in every one, or in most, a large heredity of the noble and good. All the progress of the ages has not gone for nothing. It is in our blood. It can be felt as instinct. It can be appealed to and used as a fulcrum to move the boy to generous deeds. I do not believe in appeals to a boy's avarice and greed, whether it be in the way of apple tarts or paradise. Nor do I believe in appeals to his fear, whether in the way of rawhides or eternal bonfires. But from the beginning, and continuously, let us call out the noble and make the mean a source of mortification. Our young men at 16 would then go out of the family with courage of convictions, and an abhorrence for selfishness.

—Bryant & Stratton's College, Buffalo, N. Y., gives instruction *at home* by mail in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Shorthand, etc. Send for circulars.

RARE CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

Good men and women wanted to take orders for ENLARGED PORTRAITS. Write at once for terms. You can make it pay right at home; or send 7 cents in stamps, to pay postage, and we will send you, FREE, for examination, an 8x10 sample of our NONPARIEL PORTRAIT, providing you agree to return it in case you do not take the agency for our work. Address

W. E. McCHRISTIE,
Nonpariel Photo-Copying Co.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.



PROF. JEAN CIVIALE,
Discoverer and Originator of this Method, Visiting Surgeon to l'Hotel Dieu, Salpetriere, du Midi and other Hospitals of Paris; Member of the French Academy of Medicine, &c., &c.

EVERY YOUNG MAN

Who is WEAK, NERVOUS or DEBILITATED, who in an HOUR OF FOOLISHNESS has trifled away his STRENGTH, VITALITY or PROCREATIVE POWER, Weakened his Mind, Unstrung his Nerves or sapped his SEXUAL STRENGTH and who now finds himself suffering from TERRIBLE DRAINS and LOSSES NERVELESS, IMPOTENT and UNSEXED by Nameless Vice.

Every Middle-aged and Old Man

who finds POWER and VITALITY, NERVE and SEXUAL STRENGTH, CAPACITY and VIRILITY sensibly weakened, WHETHER BY EXCESS OR NOT, or who finds himself abashed and ashamed of his CHILDISH IMPOTENCE and WEAKNESS, can have a lasting and

PERFECT CURE

By a few weeks or months use of the

CIVIALE TREATMENT

HEALTH, STRENGTH, VIGOR, POTENCY AND VIRILITY are rapidly restored and every Nerve, Fibre, and Tissue of the body and of the GENERATIVE ORGANS IS STRENGTHENED, INVIGORATED AND GIVEN A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

NO NAUSEOUS DRUGGING—NO CORRODED STOMACHS, DRAINS AND LOSSES PROMPTLY STOPPED — ABSOLUTE CERTAINTY. NOT GUESS-WORK; DIRECT MEDICATION; NO ROUND-ABOUT MEASURES, PROMPT RESULTS, IMPROVEMENT QUICK AND LASTING, NO RELAPSES, HEALTHY OFFSPRING, HAPPY FAMILIES—NATURAL DESIRE AND NATURAL POWER—ROSY CHEEKS AND SMILING FACES. ABSOLUTE SECRECY—PERFECT DIAGNOSIS.

These QUICK, PAINLESS and CERTAIN remedies are now the standard adopted treatment in EVERY HOSPITAL IN FRANCE.

Every physician and patient who has used them speaks in the highest terms of them and recommends them to others as the greatest known Restoratives of MANLY VIGOR

MARRIED MEN and MEN ABOUT TO MARRY will find in this great discovery of Prof. JEAN CIVIALE, France's greatest specialist, a CERTAIN MEANS of GAINING PERFECT SEXUAL HEALTH AND VIGOR.

Twenty Years Extensive Trial has only served to Fix and Widen the great reputation of Prof. Civiale's Method.

READ.—For young, middle-aged and even old men suffering from weakness, debility or impotency, we know of no remedy so certain to cure or so thoroughly endorsed by the entire medical profession as those of the CIVIALE AGENCY. We know them to be regular and reliable specialists.—*World, Sept. 3.*

Indeed were it not for our *personal knowledge* of the skill and integrity of the Medical Director of the Civiale Agency, we should deem ourselves more than guilty were we to utter a word of endorsement, &c. This theory and practice of medicine, as originated by Prof. CIVIALE, is an advantage over everything known for this class of diseases, and in it many a nerveless youth and impotent man will find health and happiness.—*N. Y. Tribune & Farmer, July 21.*

Speaking of Prof. Jean Civiale we note as follows: "At a very early age, while a pupil of Dupuytren, at the *Hotel Dieu* in Paris, his attention is said to have been called to his future discovery and after many years of perseverance he succeeded in perfecting and introducing it to the medical profession, &c. * * * He was the teacher of several generations of lithotriptists, became a member of the MEDICAL ACADEMY and an officer of the Legion of Honor."—*Appleton's Encyclopedia, Vol. iv, pages 6 and 8.*

We can only say that we earnestly hope for the sake of French Medical Science, that the success of these remedies will be as great in America as it has been in France.—*La Gazette des Hopitaux, June, 1882.*

We visited New York in person and found that the Civiale Remedial Agency was composed of a number of physicians and surgeons, whose equal for skill it would be difficult to find; &c., &c.—*Dr. W. H. Hale, in the Washington, D. C., Health and Home.*

Complete Medical Work FREE. Upon receipt of 4 cts. in stamps we will send to any address, securely sealed, a copy of our splendid 40 page treatise, giving the Nature, Causes, Pathology and Treatment of Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and Urinary Diseases, with endorsements, testimonials, &c. All Communications inviolably Confidential.

Free Consultation by Mail, or in person, with full consulting Board of Regular Physicians.

Also agents for the now celebrated *Elastic Self-Adjusting and Glove-Fitting Cradle Compressor* for the Rapid, PAINLESS and PERFECT CURE OF VARICOCELE

Address, CIVIALE REMEDIAL AGENCY, 172 Fulton St., New York

LEAP YEAR.

Ladies' Law in Leap Year—Bachelors' Penalty.

It is probable that many of the fair, and at least an equal number of the unfair sex, have scarcely bestowed a thought upon the fact that 1888 is leap year, in which the ladies' law, as it is called, may prevail.

In three years out of every four, man has the privilege of "popping the question," and the annoyance of sometimes having a plainspoken "No" for the reply. On the fourth year woman may propose, if it so please her.

A lady has the privilege in leap year of suggesting marriage between herself and a bachelor acquaintance. In the event of his refusing, the penalty is that the ungallant gentleman shall present the tender damsel with a new silk dress.

There is a reservation, however, that the right to claim this penalty depends on the circumstance that, when she proposed, the damsel was the wearer of a scarlet petticoat, which (or a little of the lower portion of which) she must exhibit to the gentleman, the understood idea being that the silken dress shall cover the petticoat and thus assuage dire feminine indignation at the rejection of her offered hand.

If any of the readers of the *Times* catch a glimpse, in 1888—say in a high wind, or when a carriage or car is entered or a muddy street—of the slightest bit of scarlet in a lady's most comfortable and usually unexhibited garment, they may imagine that she has quitted the house with the dire intent of asking somebody to marry her, or of getting the silk dress mentioned.

It is said that, in a work entitled "Courtship, Love and Matrimony," published in 1606, ten years before the death of Shakespeare, is this explanation regarding ladies' privileges in leap year:

"Albeit, it is nowe become a part of the common lawe, in regarde to social relations of life, that as often as every bissextile year doth return, the ladyes have the sole privilege, during the time it continueth, of making love unto the men, which they do, either by wordes or lookes, as to them it seemeth proper; and, moreover, no man will be entitled to benefit of clergy who dothe in any wise treate her proposal with slight or contumely."

This quotation is given by a correspondent of "Notes and Queries," but there are some words in it which were scarcely in common use in Shakspeare's time.

"Social relations of life," is a comparatively modern phrase; and though the word "relations" is used once by Shakspeare, "social" never was. Oddly enough, the word "contumely," though not given in "Ayscough's Concordance," occurs in "the proud man's contumely," which is put into one of *Hamlet's* most thoughtful soliloquies.

The following is the statute in the old Saxon code referring to leap year:

"Albeit, as often as leape yearre dothe occure, the woman holdeth prerogative over the menne in matters of courtships, love and matrimonie; so that, when the lady proposeth, it shall not be lawful for the man to say her nae, but shall entertaine her proposall in all gude curtesie."

A Scotch statute of 1228 reads as follows:

"It is statut and ordaint that during the reine of her maist blessit majestie, ilk forth year, known as leap year, ilk maiden ladye of baith high and low estate shall have liberty to bespeak ye man she likes; albyit, if he refuses to take her to be wif, he shall be mulcted in the sum of one pound (1 £) or less, as his estait mai be, except and awis if he can make it appear that he is betrothed to one woman, and then he shall be free."

Leap year naturally makes us think of marriage; and we hope all the young ladies and widows will be bold enough to "pop the question," and do it without blushing or stammering. Now is your opportunity.—*Troy Times.*

—Thin hair thickened, baldness cured, and gray hair made to return to its youthful color by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

How Women Pay Fares in Street Cars.

Few women will ever learn of the comfort which comes to one who prepares for the conductor before entering the street car. At this season, when a woman bundles herself from head to foot, the preparation is of more importance than at other seasons. The woman who puts her purse in her dress pocket, buttons her wrap over the dress, ties up her head, puts mits on her hands and gets into a street car, is liable to be confused before she gets out. When the nickel collector comes around she pulls off one mitt and in a fit of abstraction she puts the mitt in her mouth. No woman ever looks well under such circumstances. Having unbuttoned her wrap she reaches for the purse. Of course, she knows where it is, but the contortions of her face while the ungloved hand is searching for the purse is not such as the limners give to the beloved disciple. When she has brought forth the purse she drops the drop the mitt from her mouth, takes a bill from the purse and places that where the mitt was. Then she finds a finds a silver dollar, and this she tries to locate beside the bill, thus creating the impression that she is trying to convert her mouth into a receptacle for the surplus. Then she takes the money out of her mouth, places it in the purse, closes it, puts it back in her pocket, buttons her wrap, puts on the mitt, takes the other one off and finds a nickel stored in the end of it.—*Chicago Mail.*

"I have been afflicted with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—*Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Pikston, Ky.* Sold only in boxes.

How the Negro Vote Can Be Emancipated.

Hon. W. D. Kelley in New York Press.

The question of fair treatment of the colored vote, considered in connection with national politics, is of no comparative importance with that of the tariff. The vote of the negro in Anniston, Birmingham, Chattanooga, and industrial centers throughout the iron and coal centers of the South is as safe as it is Northern cities.

When it becomes apparent to the men of the New South that the North is abstaining from attempting to control their municipal and their local questions, and their national politics, and apparent also that the negro as a laboring man will be as important in the defense of the interest in which he is engaged as the white laborer is at the North, those who take the lead in the New South will, in defense of their own interests, maintain and defend the negro's rights.

THE WAYS OF WOMEN.

The average pay of women school teachers in Pennsylvania is $29.87 per month.

The announcement by cable that the empress of Austria is taking daily fencing lessons isn't another speck of war. Her majesty is only reducing her embonpoint.

The wife of Postmaster-General Dickinson is reported to have made a good impression in Washington. She seems to be in harmony with the rest of the administration.

There are not many compensations for the toothache, but among them ought to be reckoned the fact that two handsome young women have gone to practicing dentistry in Buffalo.

"My dear," said a clever woman once, "don't waste your strength and energy, for you will need it all some day. Save yourself even the movement of an eyelid or the lifting of a finger whenever you can!"

Any man with a fair education and good imitative faculties can pass himself off for a lord, count, earl, marquis, or bishop, and nothing but positive identification can expose him. It is different with a woman. Whatever she is naturally will come out the first time she gets mad.

It is now permissible in New York for ladies to appear in the streets with cats. The only requirement is that these cats shall be of the Angora breed—large and fluffy. That point admitted, a lady may wear her cat as she pleases, and deck it out in bells and ribbons to match her own costume.

We gird at the Chinese for cruelly reducing the size of their women's feet, but the *Pall Mall Gazette* has found a large store in London, employing many women, which compels them all to lace down to a uniform-sized waist. Tall and short, lean and stout, must conform to this measure or lose their places.

In the windows of New York ladies' furnishing stores are shown silk undervests of lettuce and olive green, and of the most vivid yellow, the hue of the yolk of an egg. These are knitted with a little pointed yoke in front of open work, and are drawn up with narrow ribbons of the same color. In the same windows are shown silk stockings to match these silk vests, and the elegantes are careful to wear them of the same color.

The latest "fad" of the fair sex in Nebraska is a hair album in which they place locks of hair from the heads of their friends of the other sex. Of course, the girl with the most locks of hair in her album is the "best fellow," and it therefore happens that the rivalry between them is very keen, and that popular young men are so beset with applications for locks of hair that they are in danger of being made entirely bald.

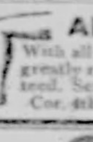
JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

THE BEST COMPOUND EVER INVENTED FOR WASHING AND CLEANING IN HARD OR SOFT, HOT OR COLD WATER

Without Harm to FABRIC or HANDS.

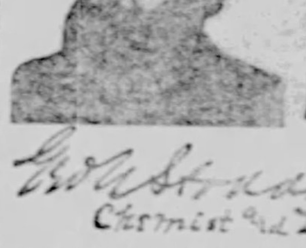
SAVES TIME, LABOR and SOAP amazingly, and is of great value to housekeepers. Sold by all Grocers, but see that VILE COUNTERFEITS are not urged upon you. PEARLINE is the ONLY SAFE ARTICLE, and ALWAYS bears the name of JAMES PYLE, New York.

Adjustable Lacing Socket Legs
Best Limb Manufactured on the Face of the Globe.
MADE BY MEN WHO WEAR THEM.
Write for Catalogue to
Artificial Limb M'f'g Co.,
909 PENN. AVE., PITTSBURG, PA.



BUFFALO ARTIFICIAL LIMB CO.,
9 West Eagle St., Buffalo, N.Y.
ARTIFICIAL LEGS, ARMS, and apparatus for disabilities and deformities. Established 30 years. Send for illustrated catalogue, free.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS,
With all the latest known improvements, at greatly reduced prices. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for circular. F. MATTHEWS, Cor. 4th Ave. & Market St., Louisville, Ky.



IS THIS WHAT AILS YOU?

Geo. N. Stoddard
Chemist and Druggist.

1226 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Do you feel generally miserable or suffer with a thousand and one indescribable bad feelings, both mental and physical? Among them low spirits, nervousness, weariness, lifelessness, weakness, dizziness, feelings of fullness or bloating after eating, or sense of "goneness" or emptiness of stomach in morning, flesh soft and lacking firmness, headache, blurring of eyesight, specks floating before the eyes, nervous irritability, poor memory, chilliness, alternating with hot flushes, lassitude, throbbing, gurgling or rumbling sensations in bowels, with heat and nipping pains occasionally, palpitation of heart, short breath on exertion, slow circulation of blood, cold feet, pain and oppression in chest and back, pain around the loins, aching and weariness of the lower limbs, drowsiness after meals but nervous wakefulness at night, languor in the morning and a constant feeling of dread as if something awful was about to happen.

If you have any or all of these symptoms send 49 cents to GEO. N. STODDARD, druggist, 1226 Niagara street, Buffalo, N. Y., who will send you, postpaid, some simple and harmless powders, pleasant to take and easy directions, which if you follow, will positively and effectually cure in from one to three weeks time, no matter how bad you may be. Few have suffered from these causes more than I, and fewer still at my age (49) are in more perfect health than I am now. The same means will cure you—either sex.

The Cincinnati Christian Standard says: "We have seen testimonials from sufferers and they all verify the good results obtained from his simple remedies. We know Mr. Stoddard personally, and can vouch for the truthfulness of his statements. He has been in business in Buffalo for 32 years, always doing just as he agreed to. Our readers need have no hesitancy in sending him money."

"Mr. Stoddard is an honest man."—Publisher The Golden Argosy, N. Y.

The Christian at Work, New York, says: "We are personally acquainted with Mr. Stoddard, and know that any communication to him will receive prompt and careful attention." Say where you saw this adv.

RUBBER ROOFING.

Cheapest—Best, Fire and Waterproof. Adapted for new or old roofs. Anybody can apply. Write at once for Book Circular. INDIANA PAINT AND ROOFING CO., Indianapolis, Ind. Sample free if you mention Toledo Blade.

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.
2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.
3. Communications for this department MUST be written on a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.
4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to DEMAND a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.
5. No question will receive the SLIGHTEST attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Pre-historic Man.

L. W. Kilby, Ottumwa, Ia.:

1. What can you tell about prehistoric man. Please give as much space as you can about him and his conditions? 2. Are there now people living known to be Cannibals and where do they live?

1. Man is the generic name applied to the human race. Concerning the origin of man we have: first, the scripture statement q. v. Gen. II. 4-7, 18-25. Second, Darwin's theory that man has grown by a series of modifications, under a law of natural selection, from some unknown form of apes. Third, Wallace's theory, that Darwin's opinion of the natural selection and evolution of man fails logically to account for man's origin, and that a superior Intelligence has guided the development of man, just as man guides the development of many lower animals and vegetable forms. Fourth, Carl Vogt's theory is that of Darwin in the matter of development, but it insists that development is at least from three apes instead of one. Fifth, Herbert Spencer's evolutionists theory, is that man and all other animals grew from a universally diffused ether. Sixth, James Mill's theory, that man came into the world with sensibility alone, and that mental capacity originated in "the matter of the nerves." It would take more space than the BUREAU could spare to one person to tell all that is printed, concerning Prehistoric man. The Pre-Adamites were the supposed inhabitants of the earth before Adams time. The theory was first made public in 1655, in the form of a commentary on the 12, 13, 14 verses of the 5th chapter of St. Pauls Epistle to the Romans, which was followed in the same year by the first part of a formal treatise on the Pre-Adamite question, and the theological consequences to be derived therefrom. According to his ideas Adam was the progenitor of the Jewish race only, and it is only of him and his race that the Bible treats. One argument in favor of the Pre-Adamite theory is the difficulty of tracing to a common ancestor—Adam—the great division of the human family, the brown, the black, the yellow, and the white races; and it is also claimed that the Mosaic chronology does not allow sufficient time for the great divergences in human types to have taken place. Certain human remains have been found which Lyell claims point clearly to the existence of man on earth at a period antedating by many centuries the date assigned to the creation of Adam. 2. The early christian writers attributed cannibalism to the unconverted. St Jerome gives his personal testimony to the practice, stating that when he was a boy, living in Gaul he beheld the Scots—a people of Britain—feasting upon human flesh. The New Zealanders were, down to a late period systematic feeders on human flesh, despising the inferior food which satisfied the natives of Australia. Cannibalism is rarely known in these times. Occasionally we hear of a case of man-eating, but it is usually where some ship-wrecked crew, out of provisions, sustain life by eating their comrades.

Poland—Clocks.

P. A. Snow, Key Stone, Ia.

1. Will you please give in the "Bureau" a short history of Poland?
2. When and by whom was the clock invented?

1. Poland, a former kingdom of Europe, renowned in medieval history as the sole champion of Christendom against the Turks, and an object of general and profound sympathy throughout Western Europe, from its unprecedented misfortunes—was, immediately previous to its dismemberment, bounded on the north by the Baltic sea, from Danzig to Riga, and by the Russian provinces of Riga, and Pskov; on the east by the Russian provinces of Amalensk, Tchernigov, Paltava, and Kherson; on the south by Bessarabia, Moldavia, and the Carpathian mountains; and on the west by the Prussian provinces of Silesia, Bradenburg, and Pomerania. Its greatest length from North to South was 713 English miles, and from East to West 693 miles, embracing an area of about 282,000 English square miles; an area which had a population of 24,000,000. This extensive tract form part of the great central European plains, and is crossed by only one range of hills, which springs from the north side of the Carpathians and runs northwest through the country forming the water shed between the Baltic and Black sea rivers. The soil is a light fertile loam, well adapted for the serial crops, though here and there occur extensive tracts of barren sand, heath and swamp, especially in the East districts. The kingdom of Poland during the period of its greatest extent, after the cession of the grand duchy of Lithuania, in the beginning of the fifteenth century, was subdivided for purposes of government into about 40 polatinates or voivodies, which was mostly governed by hereditary chiefs. The people were divided into two great classes nobles and serfs. The nobles were chivalrous, high spirited and patriotic; the serfs who had also a stake, though a small one, in the idependence of the country, were patriotic and good natured, but sluggish. The Poles were ethnologically a branch of the slaves. The name appears first in history as a designation of a tribe, the Polani, who dwelt between the Oder and Vistula, surrounded by the kindred tribes of the Masovu, Rujavu, Chrobates, Silevians, Obotrites and others. In course of time the Polani acquired an ascendency over the other tribes, most of whom became amalgamated with the ruling race, whose name thus became the general designation. Polish historians profess to go back as far as the fourth century; but the list of rulers which they give are probably those of separate tribes, and not of the combined race now known as Poles. 2. The sundial and water clock preceeded the clocks moved by wheels and weights. Beckman assigns the invention of clocks to the 11th century, notwithstanding the statement by many writers that clocks (horologia) were in use as early as the 9th century, and that they were invented by Pacificus, an archdeacon of Verona. The first clock was erected at Padua.

Corea.

Mrs. F. S., Flandreau, Dakota:

Please give a short account of the Coreans, and locate Corea and by so doing oblige a constant reader of your valuable paper.

The name Corea, which is now applied to the country occupying the peninsula stretching south from the northern portion of the Chinese Empire, was originally restricted to the northern province of the present kingdom, Korie. This province was then a dependency of China, but most of the peninsula was divided up into petty states, too disorganized to be styled independent. In the latter part of the fourteenth century Korie, under Tia-tso, or Litan, brought the whole of the peninsula under one government, though the state still continued under the suzerainty of China. As a part of the Celestial Empire Corea received the official title Tsiosen, or "Serenity of the Morning," possibly with reference to its geographical position, between the continent and Japan, the "Land of the Rising Sun." As to the name of the inhabitants of the peninsula, it is given in Japanese history as Kmaso, "Herd of Bears," but this is evidently an epithet, and probably not a complimentary one. Yet the Coreans do not seem to have deserved to be styled savage, even by implication, for to them the Japanese owe not only their peculiar form of Buddhism, but their knowledge of phonetic spelling, of the manufacture of porcelain and other industries. In the seventeenth century the Japanese Queen Regent Zingu invaded and conquered a large portion of Corea, and since then Japan has disputed China's suzerain rights, so that, between the two, Corea has maintained virtual independence. The Corean race is classed as Mongolian with traces of Caucasian stock. "Of the 9,000,000 or 10,000,000 inhabitants of the peninsula," writes A. H. Keane, "probably five-sixths may be described as distinguished by broad and rather flat features, high cheek bones, slightly oblique black eyes, small nose, thick lips, black and lank hair, sparce beard, yellowish or coppery complexion. The rest, representing the original Caucasic element, are characterized by round or olive features, large nose, light complexion, delicate skin, chestnut or brown hair, blue eyes, full beard." The Coreans are taller and more robust than the Chinese and Japanese, and are considered fully equal to them in intelligence and moral qualities, but decidedly behind them as regards the arts and sciences. Their religion is idolatrous, but the images of the gods are treated with contempt and indifference. The persecutions of the Jesuit missionaries and their converts during the first half of this century arose from the hatred of foreigners rather than from religious zeal. The Coreans have always had a detestation of outside nations, and have endeavored so persistently to exclude themselves from the rest of the world, that the name "Hermit Nation" has been given to them for this reason. The country of Corea is productive, and is believed to possess great mineral wealth, but the government does not permit any mining beyond what is needed for its own requirements. Of course outsiders know almost nothing of the actual condition of the interior of the country.

Patagonia.

A Reader, Fairview, Ill.:

Will you please give a full description of Patagonia in your columns and oblige a reader of the BLADE?

Patagonia is the territory occupying the southern extremity of the continent of South America. It extends from the Rio Negro on the north to the Straits of Magellan on the south, a length of 1,000 miles. The peninsula is 475 miles wide at its northern boundary and 175 miles wide near the straits; its area, including both sides of the Andes, is about 350,000 square miles. Patagonia is traversed from north to south by the Andes mountains, which here lie nearer to coast than anywhere else south of the Isthmus of Panama. At many points the spurs of the mountain chain extend to the rocky edge of the ocean. The narrow strip of land west of the mountains and the border of islands fringing the coast belong to Chili. The remainder of the peninsula is attached to the Argentine Republic. East of the mountains the country is generally flat. However, the territory has been very imperfectly explored. There are several rivers that traverse the eastern plains, of which the most important are the Santa Cruz, the St George, the Chuput, and the Rio Negro. There are believed to be several fine lakes in the interior of the country, but only one of these, Lake Viedma, in the southern part, has been explored. As to the climate, the winters are long and cold, and the brief summers are very hot, and, in the interior, drouths are frequent. But on the coast there is more rain, and the seasons are more temperate.

UNCOVERED We will print your name and address in American Agents' Directory, for only 12 cents in postage stamps; you will then receive great numbers of pictures, cards, catalogues, books, sample works of art, circulars, magazines, papers, general samples, etc., etc., UNCOVERING to you the great broad field of the great employment and agency business. Those whose names are in this Directory often receive that which if purchased, would cost $20 or $30 cash. Thousands of men and women make large sums of money in the agency business. Tens of millions of dollars worth of goods are yearly sold through agents. This Directory is sought and used by the leading publishers, booksellers, novelty dealers, inventors and manufacturers of the United States and Europe. It is regarded as the standard Agents' Directory of the world and is relied upon: a harvest awaits all whose names appear in it. Those whose names are in it will keep posted on all the new money making things that come out, while literature will flow to them in a steady stream. The great bargains of the most reliable firms will be put before all. Agents make money in their own localities. Agents make money traveling all around. Some agents make over ten thousand dollars a year. All depends on what the agent has to sell. Few there are who know all about the business of those who employ agents; those who have this information make big money easily; those whose names are in this Directory get this information FREE and complete. This Directory is used by all first-class firms, all over the world, who employ agents. Over 1,000 such firms use it. Your name in this directory will bring you in great information and large value; thousands will through it be led to profitable work, and FORTUNE. Reader, the very best small investment you can make, is to have your name and address printed in this directory. Address, AMERICAN AGENTS' DIRECTORY, Augusta, Maine.

There is a general similarity in the vegetation throughout all Patagonia. There are trees which grow along the rivers, but the plains are generally covered with grass only, or dwarf spiny shrubs. Wild cattle and horses are found on the plains, and pumas, guanacos, wolves, foxes, and other large animals abound. The Argentines have quelled the hostile Indian tribes, and have made considerable exploration of the country. They find the northern plains of little value except for grazing, but farther south, the land is better fitted for cultivation, and some promising colonies have already been planted upon it. The originol Indian inhabitants of Patagonia have now dwindled down to a few thousands. They have always been regarded as one of the lowest of known races in point of development. They are described as most repulsive in appearance, and though some impression has been made upon their savagery in certain districts through the missionaries, they are still rude, wild race, but are rapidly passing away before the inroads of more intelligent nations. Patagonia is now divided between Chili and the Agentine Republic.

Consumption of Alcoholic Liquor.

M. A., Barnesville, Ark.; C. D. H., Wichata, Kas:

What is the consumption of alcoholic liquor per capita in the different counties?

The comparison of the comparative consumption of alcoholic liquor by the civilized nations of the warld is a curious study. It shows that no differences of temperature seem greatly to influence it, for the people of cold climates are by no means the greatest drinkers. For instance, the least average consumption per head is in Canada, where the winters are very cold, and the greatest consumption of pure spirits per head is in Denmark, while Norway, close as it is to Denmark in neighborhood and climate, comes only second to Canada in moderation. The following table was compiled by a European authority, but it is believed to be quite correct:

	Spirits. Litres.	Wine. Litres.	Beer. Litres.
Canada	3.08	.29	8.51
Norway	3.90	1.00	15.30
United States	4.76	2.64	31.30
Great Britain & Ireland	5.37	2.09	143.92
Austria-Hungary	5.76	22.40	28.42
France	7.28	119.20	21.10
Russia	8.08	......	4.65
Sweden	8.14	.36	11.00
German Zollvererin	8.60	6.00	65.00
Belgium	9.20	3.70	169.20
Switzerland	9.40	55.00	37.50
Netherlands	9.87	2.57	27.00
Denmark	18.90	1.00	33.83

The wine consumption of Russia has never been accurately estimated, but it is probably not much less tnan that of Germany. This estimate is given in litres, a litre being a little over one quart of our measure. The table shows that Belgium is far the greatest beer drinker, while Great Britain comes in a good second; and that France is the greatest wine drinker, with Switzerland as a good second. Some of the Teutonic races are among the most abstenious, and others among the most self-indulgent as regards spirits. In both Germany and Switzerland, where the popular education is best, the level of alcoholic consumption is very high. Our own country makes a creditable showing on the score of moderation.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

P. C. M., Midway, Ind.:

1. Give a sketch of the life of Henry W. Longfellow, as long as space will permit. 2. What is the size of the standing armies of England, Germany, Austria, Russia and Prussia? 3. What is the capital of Dakota and Louisiana?

1. Henry Wadsworth Lonfellow was born in Portland, Maine, February 27, 1807, at which time Maine was a part of Massachusetts. He was a son of Hon. Stephen Longfellow, a man of much note in the first half of this century, both in law and politics, and one who was an early member of the House of Representatives He went to Bowdoin college in 1821, at the ag. of 14; he graduated in 1825, when only 18 years of age. He began his poetical career in college. He abandoned his first intentions of becoming a lawyer. When 19 he was made professor of modern languages and literature in Bowdoin college. The next four years he spent in Europe. He assumed the chair to which he was appointed in 1830, and held it till 1835. He wrote many articles for papers and magazines, and found time to produce a number of poetic gems. His numerous published works are too well known to need special mention. He died March 24, 1882. 2. See BLADE of July 14, 1887. 3. Bismarck, of Dakota, and Baton Rouge, of Louisiana.

Suez Canal.

Subscriber, Bluff City, Kansas:

Please give length, width and depth of the Suez canal.

Starting from Port Said the canal crosses about 20 miles of Menzaleh lake. Through this lagoon it is 112 yards wide at the surface, 26 yards at the bottom, and 26 feet deep. An artificial bank rises fifteen feet on each side of this channel. Beyond Menzaleh lake heavier works begin. The distance then to Abu Ballah lake is eleven miles, with a height of ground above the level of the sea from 15 to 30 feet. Crossing the last named lake there is another land distance of eleven miles to Temsah lake cutting through ground to a depth of from 30 to 70 or 80 feet, and then three miles further across this little lake itself. At El Guiser, or Girsch, occurs the deepest cutting in the whole line, 85 feet below the surface. Ismailia, or Temsah lake, is regarded as the central point of the canal. The fresh water canal extends from the Nile to Temsah lake, and is constructed purposely to supply with water the population accumulating at various points on the line of the canal. But it is also used by small sailing vessels. On November 16, 1869, the Suez canal was opened in form, with a procession of English and foreign steamers in the presence of the Khedive, the Empress of the French, the Emperor of Austria, the Crown Prince of Prussia, and others.

Miscellaneous.

E. Burgdorf (no postoffice): Your plan is impossible. The third party leaders are more bitter against the Republican party than against the Democratic.

W. C., Sedalia, Kan.:

You will find, on the fifth page of this issue of the BLADE, an article descriptive of the BLADE office, which fully answers your questions.

A Reader, Columbus Junction, Iowa:

Answer through BLADE if there is any value on the nickel made in 1883, without the word cents on.

No.

C. W. E., St. George:

When and by whom were the fundamental rules of music originated?

Bacon and Galileo laid the foundation for musical culture.

C. J., Greenwood:

When were the Knights of Labor organized; where and by whom?

See answer to A. B. Jones, Atchison, Kan., in BLADE of July 7.

L. S. H., Metz, Iowa:

1. Will you please tell where No Man's Land is located? 2. Why was it called No Man's Land? 3. Are settlers allowed to settle there?

See answer to F. E. Needham, Custer, Neb., in BLADE of August 25.

Annie Doren, Ogdensburg, N. Y.:

Will you please tell me in your inquiry column where to send for the pamphlet by James Parton, on "Rum and Tobacco?"

No addresses are printed in this column.

A Subscriber, Centreville, Penn.:

Please inform me what space will permit about No Man's Land, its location, why so called, etc.?

See answer to F. E. Needham, in BLADE of August 25.

D. A. Foster, Sparta, Ill.:

1. Did the Hon. John Sherman, of Ohio, make the larger part of his great wealth by running a large distillery?

2. Is it true that he also made a great amount of wealth by securing legislation in the interest of railroad rings and other monopolies.

1 and 2. No.

M. C. B., Yellow Springs, Ohio:

1. Why are 21 guns fired as a national salute? 2. Please name the decisive battles of the world?

1. That is the number chosen for a Presidential salute, not necessarily a national salute. 2. See answer to Robt. Claude, Jamestown, N. Y., in BLADE of July 28.

Thos. W.:

Have we any history stating that Rev. Otterbein, founder of the United Brethren church, ordained or had anything to do with the ordaining of Bishop Asbury, first Methodist bishop in America?

Asbury was consecrated bishop by Dr. Cooke in 1784.

E. E. Kerr, Rogers, Col.:

1. Please tell a reader of the BLADE what were the number of logs in that raft that was lost at sea. 2. What kind of wood were the logs? 3. And for what purpose were they sent?

1. 28,000. 2. Pine. 3. Sent to be manufactured.

E. S. M., Shelby, Mich.:

Will you please inform me through the columns of your valuable paper, as to where the highest monument in America is, and to whose honor was it erected?

At Washington and in honor of George Washington.

Chas. A. Hay, Wiep Bluff, Tex.:

Having just subscribed for your valuable paper I wish to have you answer one question, if you will, through your columns. Is water compressible to a practical degree?

No. Water can be compressed, but not to a practical degree.

D. C., Island City, Mo.:

Was Vice President Henry Wilson's name ever changed by the legislature? If so, what was his former name?

His real name was Jeremiah Jones Colbath, but at the age of seventeen he was authorized by the legislature to call himself Henry Wilson.

Mrs. A. A. K., Amboy, Ill.:

Are physicians required by law to register or have diplomas, in order to practice obs tetrics or midwifery in Dakota?

Apply to some one who is familiar with the laws of the territory. We do not keep copies of the sta tutes of all the states and territories.

A. P. R., Vermillion, Kan.:

1. Please give full description of the Atlantic cable, its originators, etc. 2. What states use the whipping post for punishment? 3. Is P. T. Barnum, the showman, still living?

1. See answer to J. M. J., Waukesha, Wis., in BLADE of December 1. 2. Whipping posts are no longer in use in any of the United States. 3. Yes.

Frank Pleas, Fifield:

Can you tell me in your columns how to find the average of men to the day, when the number of days are given? Say, for instance, I have from 15 to 41 men from the 8th of November up to the 1st of January, and from that time there is 1,296½ days work performed. How can I get the average of men to the day from commencement to the end?

Consult the nearest school teacher.

D. D. E., Hernand, Miss.:

1. Please give proofs that would satisfy a young mind that the earth revolves around the sun. 2. Give biography of DeSoto.

1. Consult some geography. 2. Hernando DeSoto was a famous Spanish explorer. He was born in 1500 and died at the age of 42. He conducted an expedition from Spain to Florida in 1539 and discovered the Mississippi.

W. T., Delmar, Wis.:

How can I enter a military academy?

The candidates for admission to the Military Academy are named by the members of Congress, and must then pass a competitive examination, as none are admitted who do not possess certain attainments in education. The course at the academy is eight years. Each cadet receives $540 a year for his support. He must bind himself to serve the United States eight years from the time of his admission into the academy.

E. E. Williams, Locust Point, Ohio:

Give a sketch of the life of Roger Williams.

1. Roger Williams was the founder of the state of Rhode Island. He was born at Conwyl Cayo, Wales, 1606. In 1624 he entered Oxford where he studied Latin, French, Hebrew, Greek and Dutch and was ordained a clergyman of the Church of England, but soon became an extreme puritan an emigrated to New England. He refused to join the congregation at Boston, because the people would not make public declaration of their repentence for having been in communion with the Church of England. For his opposition to the New England theocracy, he was driven from Salem, and took refuge at Plymouth, where he studied Indian dialects. Banished from the colony in 1630 he escaped in mid-winter to the shores of the Narraganset bay, accompanied by a few adherents, where he purchased lands of the Indian chiefs, founded the city of Providence and established a government of pure democracy. In 1642 he went to England to procure a charter for his colony and published "a Key to The Languages of America" and "The Bloudy Tennet of Persecution for Cause of Conscience Discussed," etc. In 1654 he was elected president of the colony; he refused to persecute Quakers, but held a controversy, and published "George Fox Digged out of Borrowes."

Enquirer, Eagle, Mich.:

1. Was Washington's body preserved and can it be seen to-day by a private citizen? 2. In what battle did he exhibit the most brilliant generalship?

1. No. 2. Doubtless in the battle of the Delaware Washington showed the greatest ability. He was over matched and his soldiers were disheartened. The government had removed to Baltimore. But Washington fought with such signal success that 1,000 Hessians under the British were captured and the tide of affairs turned in favor of the Americans, which the British were never able to check again.

N. Webster, Lone Pine, Wis.:

Please give a short sketch of the life and services of Major General Joseph A. Mower, and oblige.

Joseph A. Mower, brevet major general U. S. A.; born 1830; died at New Orleans, January 6, 1870. He received a plain education, and learned the trade of a carpenter. Private in an engineer corps in the Mexican war; appointed from Connecticut lieutenant 1st Infantry on June 18, 1855; captain September 9, 1861. In the opening battles of the war in Kentucky and Tennessee. He was prominent in the capture of Island No. Ten; was conspicuous at Corinth, and was severely wounded and was for a time in the hands of the enemy. Mower was distinguished for his gallant defence of Milliken's Bend; was brigadier general of volunteers on November 29, 1862; major general August 12, 1864, and commanded a brigade in the attack on Vicksburg in May, 1863, and in the Chattanooga operations. He commanded a division under Gen. Banks in Louisiana in April, 1864, and under Sherman in the Atlanta campaign and in the Georgia and Carolina campaigns, and rose to the command of the 20th corps; colonel of the 25th Infantry July 28, 1866.

A. G., Sutton, Minn.:

1. Please give a short sketch of Gen. Sam Houston. 2. How is Tokio, the capital of Japan, pronounced?

Gen. Sam Houston, ex-president of Texas, was born in 1793. He enlisted as a common soldier in the war of 1812. He was chosen ensign, and fought under Jackson with a courage which won his lasting friendship. In 1823 he was elected a member of Congress, and in 1827 governor of Tennessee. In 1829 he married the daughter of an ex-congressman. In the following April, for reasons never made public, he abandoned his wife, country and civilization, and was adopted as a son by the chief of the Cherokee nation, and was formally admitted as a chief. In 1832 he went to Washington and procured the removal of several United States Indian agents on charges of fraud. The Texan war offered a new field to his ambition. Houston was made commander-in-chief. The Americans at first sustained some severe defeats. Houston fought the remarkable and decisive battle of San Jacinto, on April 21, 1836. He, at one blow, annihilated the Mexican army and achieved the independence of Texas. The hero of San Jacinto was elected first president of Texas, and re-elected in 1841. On the annexation of Texas to the United States, in 1845, he was sent to the National Senate, where he remained until 1859, when he was elected governor of Texas. He opposed secession, but retired to private life when he found that opposition was useless. He died 1863. 2. Pronounced To-ki-o; accent on the ki.

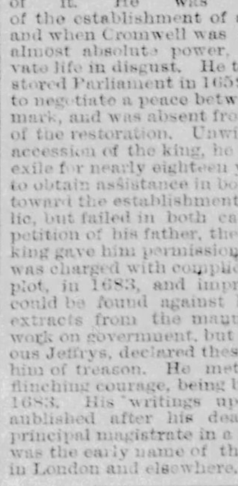
Anna Mayson, South Bend, Ind.:

1. Will you please tell me something about the Portland vase? 2. Give a sketch of the life of Algernon Sidney. 3. What is meant by portreeve?

1. The Portland vase is a beautiful cinerary urn of transparent dark-blue glass, found about the middle of the 16th century in a marble sarcophagus near Rome. It was once deposited in the Barberina palace at Rome, and hence is often called the Barberinia vase. In 1770 it became the property, by purchase, of Sir William Hamilton, from whose possession it passed into that of the Duchess of Portland. In 1810, the Duke of Portsmouth, one of the trustees of the British museum, allowed it to be placed in that institution, retaining his right over it as his own property. In 1845 a miscreant named William Lloyd, apparently from an insane love of mischief or a diseased ambition for notoriety, dashed the valuable relic to pieces with a stone. The pieces of the fractured vase were carefully gathered up and afterward united in a very complete manner; and, thus repaired, it still exists in the museum, but is not shown to the public. 2. Algernon Sidney was born about 1622, a son of the Earl of Leicester and grandnephew of Sir Philip Sidney. In the civil war he took sides with Parliament, and fought with gallantry on the field of Marston Moor, where be was severely wounded. He served as lieutenant general in Ireland in 1646, and Parliament gave him a vote of thanks for his services there. About the same time he became a member of Parliament. He acted as one of the judges of King Charles I. on his trial, but refrained from signing the warrant for the king's execution, though he fully approved of it. He was strongly in favor of the establishment of a republic in England and when Cromwell was made Protector, with almost absolute power, Sidney retired to private life in disgust. He took his seat in the restored Parliament in 1659, but was sent abroad to negotiate a peace between Sweden and Denmark, and was absent from England at the time of the restoration. Unwilling to assent to the accession of the king, he remained a voluntary exile for nearly eighteen years. He endeavored to obtain assistance in both Holland and France toward the establishment of an English republic, but failed in both cases. In 1677, at the petition of his father, then a very old man, the king gave him permission to return home. He was charged with complicity in the Rye House plot, in 1683, and imprisoned. No evidence could be found against him but some garbled extracts from the manuscript of a theoretical work on government, but his judge, the infamous Jeffrys, declared these sufficient to convict him of treason. He met his death with unflinching courage, being beheaded December 7, 1683. His writings upon government were published after his death. 3. Portreeve is a principal magistrate in a maritime town. This was the early name of the officer called mayor in London and elsewhere.

Agents wanted. Good pay. Steady work. James E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

Ex-Lord Mayor Sullivan, of Dublin, was released from Tullamore prison to-day after two months' confinement. A large crowd was gathered in front of the building and greeted Mr. Sullivan with great enthusiasm. Mr. Sullivan afterwards received addresses from various delegations.


INFANTILE Skin & Scalp DISEASES cured by CUTICURA Remedies.

FOR CLEANSING, PURIFYING AND BEAUTIFYING the skin of children and infants and curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to old age, the CUTICURA REMEDIES are infallible.

CUTICURA, the great SKIN CURE, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASS.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

Baby's Skin and Scalp preserved and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

KIDNEY PAINS, Backache and Weakness cured by CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER, an instantaneous pain-subduing plaster. 25c.

Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a radical change in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, the result is certain. Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.,) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

THE RINGLEADERS.

How All World Waits For a Cue From Somebody.

The world would not go at all if it were not for the ringleaders.

There are only a few, comparatively speaking, who have the power to want anything, enough to strive for it; to enjoy anything unprompted; or condemn anything entirely. This truth looks rather brutal, but 20 years experience of the world has given its proof to my mind. How many people would go to the right play if some one didn't give them the cue? How many people would applaud at the right time if some one didn't start it? How many people would read the right book, approve the right picture, condemn the right music, if some one else didn't give them the word? And it is very frequent that, when properly worked, a bad thing fails? I think not. This rather stultifies success, doesn't it? It is truth all the same. The greatest enthusiasms the world has even known have been purely well tricked emotions.

I thought of this Monday afternoon, as I sat at the Hofmann concert right in the midst of a true Boston atmosphere. It was frigid. The lad's playing of the Beethoven concerto was pronounced by the musicians present even more exciting than it was on its previous hearing, yet the enthusiasm—quite sufficient in itself to be kindly and complimentary—was, when compared to—well, for contrast, take—the second concert here—meagre and lifeless. There was no ringleader.

When Hoffman met his most demonstrative New York audience, the furore of the house was started by Miss Rose Coghlan, the actress. After, I think, his improvisation, the actress's enthusiasm got the better of her, and having nothing else available, she swung her jacket, which had a showy red lining, high into the air. It was like a match to gunpowder. The house exploded with enthusiasm. I verily believe that the great scene in Music Hall the night after Christmas had not been, but for that one white hadkerchief that fluttered in the center of the house and was the signal for the whole audience to let slip their feeling. I recall the great "Barber of Seville" night at the Boston theater, I think in 1884, when, when Marcella Sembrich received the greatest tribute that an audience can pay to an artist. Sembrich sang many times, both before and after that night, as well as she did on that occasion, but the scene did not repeat itself.—*Boston Journal.*

MAKE NO MISTAKE.—If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine, possessing by virtue of its peculiar combination, proportion and preparation, curative power superior to any other article of the kind before the people. For all affections arising from impure blood or low state of the system it is unequaled. Be sure to get Hood's.

CHILDREN LIKE CHICKENS.

People Who Sin as Animals Do, and Who Live in Plenty.

In the Antilles generally, Barbadoes being the only exception, negro families have each their cabin, their garden ground, their grazing for a cow. They live surrounded by most of the fruits which grew in Adam's paradise—oranges and plantains, bread fruits and cocoanuts, though not apples. Their yams and cassava grow without effort, for the soil is easily worked and inexhaustibly fertile. The curse is taken off from nature, and, like Adam, again they are under the covenant of innocence. Morals, in the technical sense, they have none, but they can not be said to sin, because they have no knowledge of a law, and therefore they can commit no breach of the law. They are naked and are not ashamed. They are married, as they call it, but not parsoned. The woman prefers a looser tie that she may be able to leave a man if he treats her unkindly. Yet they are not licentious. I never saw an immodest look in one of their faces, and never heard of any profligacy. The system is strange, but it answers. A missionary told me that a connection rarely turns out well which begins with a legal marriage. The children scramble up anyhow, and shift for themselves like chickens as soon as they are able to peck. Many die in this way by eating unwholesome food, but, also, many live, and those who do live grow up exactly like their parents. It is a very peculiar state of things, not to be understood, as priest and missionary agree, without long acquaintance. There is evil, but there is not the demoralizing effect of evil. They sin, but they sin only as animals, without shame, because there is no sense of doing wrong.

Take Care of Your Feet.

Dr. Titus Munson Coan said in a lecture on hygiene, in New York the other night, that to go without overcoats is very foolhardy, because the frame is weakened and then come bronchitis and pneumonia. The doctor thought that every man who could afford it should follow the Duke of Wellington, who had thirteen overcoats, picked out the right one every day and lived to be 84 years old. Woolens and flannels, no matter as to the color, are the only underclothing we should wear, and all of us should have three thicknesses, for the different seasons. In the winter they retain the heat after it has left the body, and in the summer they absorb the perspiration and permit it to gradually evaporate. "Three out of four colds are caught through the feet," Dr. Coan continued, "and the only sound prevention is to take a cold foot-bath. Have it so cold that your bones will ache. It hardens the nerves. People troubled with cold feet will be cured in a week if they take cold foot-baths."

I want a man on salary or commission. Outfit free. Pay weekly. Write for terms to E. O. Graham, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

WOMEN TAKE A HAND.

They Circulate a Petition to Have Two Murderers Lynched.

ST. JOSEPH, Feb. 2.—[Special wire.]—The women living in the southwestern part of the city are circulating a petition to have Hooneck and Buelling, the wife murderers, lynched.

Mr. Augustine, the man in whose house Hooneck committed the murder, says the women have grown weary of the delay, and are trying to work up a feeling among the sterner sex that will induce them to take the law into their own hands.

The petition already has several hundred signatures.

Free! Free! Trial package for the instant relief and speedy cure of Asthma. Address Hottinger's Drug Store, Lincoln Park, Chicago.

SEDUCTIVE POKER.

A Violent Protest Against the American Game.

"Wine and women" have a bad name; but in this country there is hardly a doubt that poker-playing is responsible for more crime, misery and ruin than these two potent causes combined. Almost every lapse from commercial honor can be traced to it. Further, it is at the bottom of many a case of inebriety and social disgrace. It is peculiarly congenial to the nervous, quick, excitable American organization, and for that reason is it all the more dangerous and ruinous. If the whole truth in regard to this matter were known—if the secrets of the myriad gambling rooms in this and other large cities could be revealed, and if the emotions, passions and evil purposes locked up in the gamblers' breasts could be made manifest to the world—a moral earthquake would convulse society as it has never been convulsed yet, and thousands of homes now basking in artificial light would be precipitated into the blackness of utter and permanent despair. The game of poker, in itself, is a beautiful game—perhaps the best game in existence. But indulgence in it, with money at stake—practically the only way in which it can be played—is the most perilous indulgence a man can expose himself to. The effect on his mind, his nerves, his physical health and his moral character, is most pernicious. It is perhaps even more injurious to the winner than to the loser. The only safety is in total abstinence from the game. Instead of being the most popular game, it ought not to be tolerated in decent society. It wastes more time, makes more liars and thieves, and breaks more hearts, than any other agency in our city life.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

A Good Investment

is that which yields large returns from a small outlay. Reader, the way is clear! No speculation, no chance, big returns! If you are like most of mankind you have somewhere a weakness—don't feel at all times just as you'd like to—headache to-day, backache to-morrow, down sick next week—all because your blood is out of order. A small outlay and what large returns! You invest in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and soon pure, fresh blood courses through your veins, and you are another being!

GABRIEL BLOWS HIS TRUMPET.

When an Old Time Prophet Thought the World Would Come to an End.

April 23, Good Friday and St. George's day.

April 29, Easter day and St. Mark's day.

June 24, Corpus Christi and St. John's day.

In the year 1886 occurred for the first time in centuries that combination of holy days and saints' days which Nostradamus predicted would be the sign of the "End of the World." His prediction made in Latin over 300 years ago was that the end of the world would come in the year in which Good Friday came on St. George's day, and Easter occurred on St. Mark's day, and Corpus Christi came on St. John's day.

Nostradamus was a celebrated physician and astrologer in France, who died in 1566, aged 60 years. "His predictions have been for centuries the subject of an immense amount of illustrative and controversial literature." In regard to the time for the fulfillment of these great prophecies, no thoughtful observer will say that the astrologer was very far wrong, for the signs clearly indicate the beginning of the end. Within the next century we may see the downfall of the old despotisms in Europe; the desolating wars; the great tribulations; the rule of communism, nihilism and anarchy; the dissolving of the British empire, the division of her landed estates following the confiscation of her church property; the fall of the Turkish power and the restoration of the Jews to Palestine.

All Sorts of Poison.

Mr. W. F. Daley, Advertising Agent of the Brooklyn Elevated Railroad, writes: "Inflammatory rheumatism swelled my legs and arms to twice their natural size. I suffered excruciating pain. Your wonderful S. S. S. made a complete cure.

Major Sidney Herbert, editor of the *Southern Cultivator and Dixie Farmer*, Atlanta, Ga., writes: "I have fully tested the virtues of Swift's Specific, both as a rheumatism cure and a tonic. It has done even more than its proprietors claim for it.

Mr. Michael Long, Jr., with the Strobridge Lithographic Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: "I suffered for two years with a terrible itching and painful sores on my neck, arms, hands and fingers. No physician could help me. S. S. S. relieved me perfectly and I feel like a new man.

Mrs. Amanda Ingle, of Gastonia, N. C., writes: "My baby, when four months old, developed scrofula. He had two severe risings and sores on the neck. I sent for our family physician, who pronounced it scrofula, and prescribed S. S. S. for it. I gave the baby S. S. S. and it soon got the disease under control. The sores are healed, and the baby is well and healthy. I know S. S. S. saved its life, and I told our doctor so. He is a regular physician, and prescribed S. S. S. for the baby as soon as he saw it had scrofula.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A Hint to Some Very Young Mothers.

The St. Louis *Globe* relates the following true story of one of the most effective rebukes that mild and lovely woman ever administered to vain and lordly man. Two young matrons were in a horse-car: "Well," said one of them, "I wish Charley wouldn't act as if he thought that—that—because it is my first baby I didn't know how to take care of it. He never interfered so with anything before. But now, when he is starting off in the morning, he begins: 'I wouldn't take baby out if it turns cold; and don't put that woolen veil over her eyes again; and you had better try the water in the bath tub before you put her in it,' and so on, and so on." "Yes, I know," rejoined the elder lady philosophically, "they all do so till the novelty wears off. I stood it as long as I could with Harold, but one day when he was struggling into his overcoat and leaving numberless charges about baby's food and flannels and medicine and wrappings, I said very sweetly and dutifully: 'You may rest easy, dear, while you are in town at your business. I will take just as good care of the baby as though she were my own child.' 'Your own child!' he replied gaspingly. He looked at me a moment; then he saw the point. He kissed me good-bye in silence and then went off, but he has never since tendered me any gratuitous advice on this subject."

Little Legends About Animals.

A hen in Bay City, Mich., strangled to death in attempting to swallow a live mouse.

A young owl came flying over the building on Grant avenue, in Garden City, Kan., the other morning, and flew straight as an arrow at a man standing on the corner. When the bird reached him the man threw up his hands suddenly and caught it as you would a ball.

A woman of Jersey City, N. J., recently brought home a strange egg as a souvenir of a trip and placed it on the parlor table. One week after she was surprised to see a little turtle break the shell of the egg and slowly crawl out. The heat of the room had hatched it.

Cure for the Deaf.

Peck's Patent Improved Cushioned Ear Drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural Drum. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. Illustrated book of testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Name paper.

Valuable Mills Burned.

SEATTLE, W. T., Feb. 4.—Two sawmills at Port Blakely, opposite this city, the largest on Puget Sound, have burned. The fire caught from a hot box, and the wind from the belts caught the flames and fanned the blaze the whole length of the mill almost instantly, so that the men barely had time to escape. The total loss is $250,000; no insurance.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS act safely, promptly, and effectually; do not burn or blister, but soothe and relieve while curing.

They are the STANDARD REMEDY for Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spleen, Liver, and Stomach Affections, Strains, and all Local Pains.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentations.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

AGENTS WANTED.

$75 a Month and expenses to agents. New goods. Samples free. J. F. HILL, Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN wanted at once. Pay weekly. Outfit free. B. F. Campbell, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—Good live agents for The Buffalo Mutual Accident & Sick Benefit Association. Large inducements. Geo. A. Sanborn, Gen'l Man., Buffalo, N. Y.

SALESMEN WANTED—Salary and expenses to pushing, reliable men. State age and occupation. GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.—Permanent employment and good salary or commission. Address, giving age and references, A. D. Pratt, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.

GOLD. Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

CUT THIS OUT and return to me with 10c silver, and you will get by mail a package of goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Absolute certainty. Needs no capital. G. M. Hanson, Chicago, Ill.

$230 A MONTH. Agents Wanted. 90 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample Free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

$5 TO $8 A DAY. Samples worth $1.50 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster's Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

SEE HERE! Why not save one half on 1000 useful Articles? Send for Catalogue. Big pay to Agents. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

GOOD WAGES and steady employment to men and women as Canvassers for the sale of Seeds, Bulbs, Plants and Small Fruit Stock. No previous experience necessary. For particulars and free outfit, apply to JOHN HALL, Rochester, N. Y. Mention this paper.

$50 A MONTH and expenses paid active persons to distribute goods and do collecting. ... Salary paid monthly; expenses in advance. ... C. H. ROWAN, ...

WANTED An active Man or Woman in every county to sell our goods. Salary $75 per month and expenses. Canvassing Outfit and Particulars FREE. STANDARD SILVER WARE CO., Boston, Mass.

$100 EVERY MONTH. We will guarantee to any one who is willing to work. Our business is new, easy and very pleasant. We have agents who are clearing $15 a day, others $5 an evening. We furnish costly outfits free to those who mean business. For profitable and permanent work we have something that can not be equaled. Write to us. Address, H. A. ELLS & CO., 161 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

CERTAIN AND BIG PROFITS, Agents Wanted Everywhere for the "Jewel Seam Ripper," An article which sells at sight. Big Commissions, and sales certain wherever there are women who sew. Samples 25 cents. For particulars address JEWEL MANUFACTURING CO., Toledo, O.

I START MEN and WOMEN of small means in Home Photography. It pays big with other business in stores or shops, or at home, or from house to house. The novel surprise of a man with complete apparatus, appearing at the door ready to photo anything, Persons, Groups, Buildings, or Animals, secures profitable orders in nine out of ten homes. A good, healthful, paying business, suitable for either sex; no experience required. Send for a copy of the "New Process Illustrated" (free.) Sample Photos 10 cents. FRANKLIN PUTNAM, M'f'r & Dealer in Photo Apparatus, 483, 485 Canal St., N. Y.

CARDS.

NEW 1888 Sample Book for a two-cent stamp. BUCKEYE CARD CO., Laceyville, Ohio.

390 Funny Selections, Scrap Pictures, etc., and nice Sample Cards for 2c. Hill Pub. Co., Cadiz, O.

YOUR Name printed on 50 Mixed Cards, and 100 Scrap Pictures, 10c. Ray Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

FREE A Beautiful Card, Samples Fine Stationery, Price List of Entertaining Books, for Stamp. C. E. NEAL, Surryville, Ohio.

22 all Hidden Name and Silk Fringe Cards, with 24 page sample book, 10 cts, 40 mixed, and Solid Silver Ring, 20 cts. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Conn.

FREE.—The Finest Sample Book of Gold Beveled Edge, Hidden Name Cards ever offered, with Agents' Outfit for 2c stamp. U. S. Card Co., Cadiz, O.

PACK Transparent Playing Cards, $1. Photos, 20 for 10c, with large illustrated catalogue of all our goods. THURBER & CO., Bay Shore, N. Y.

FUN CARDS. Set Scrap Pictures, one Checker Board, and large sample book of Hidden Name Cards and Agents Outfit, all, only 2c. CAPITAL CARD CO., Columbus, O.

BOOK OF BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE CARDS ... EAGLE CARD WORKS, CADIZ, OHIO.

Great Reduction! 50 FRINGE, Hidden Name and Floral Cards, 100 Album Pictures, New Samples and this Ring, all 10 cents. Clinton & Co., North Haven, Conn.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LEGAL advice free. ... Chicago.

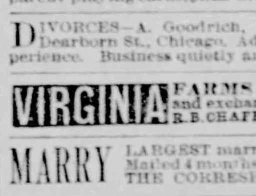
40 Photos for Gents only ...

DIVORCES—... Chicago, Ill.

VIRGINIA FARMS and MILLS SOLD ... Richmond, Va.

MARRY ...

BREEDERS AND FARMERS ... Chicago, Ill.



RAW FUR SKINS. ... 113 W...

A GRAND GIFT. ...

A NEW BOOK ON CABBAGE AND CELERY. ISAAC F. TILLINGHAST, La Plume, Lackawanna Co., Pa.

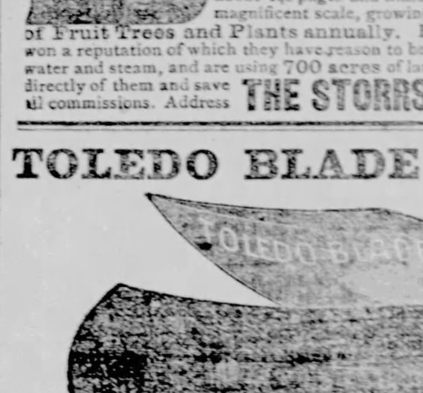
BARNES' PATENT FOOT POWER MACHINERY ... Address No. 244 Ruby Street.

T CLUBS THE GREAT CHINA TEA CO ... 210 STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

SEEDS ROSES PLANTS GRAPE VINES, FRUIT & ORNAMENTAL TREES Rarest New. Choicest Old.

... THE STORRS & HARRISON CO. PAINESVILLE, LAKE CO., OHIO.

TOLEDO BLADE KNIFE, 75 CENTS.



This knife is a great favorite ... THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MUSIC.

WHAT CHOIRS NEED

ANTHEM BOOKS. ... OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON. C. H. Ditson & Co., 867 Broadway, New York.

PENSIONS.

PENSIONS— ...

SOLDIERS! SAILORS! ... PATRICK O'FARRELL, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

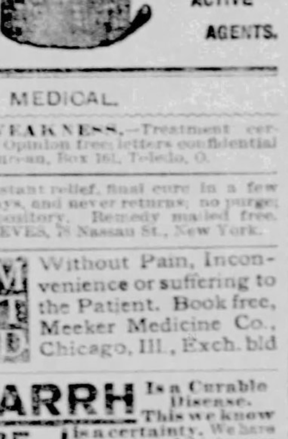
To Union Soldiers! ...

PATENTS.

PATENTS ...

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, Solicitor of Patents, Washington, D. C. ...

L.S.L. LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO. ...



THE VOLCANO IS THE LATEST & BEST THING IN THE WAY OF TANK HEATERS. GOULDS & AUSTIN, MANUFACTURERS, 167 & 169 LAKE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL. EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY GIVEN TO ACTIVE AGENTS.

MEDICAL.

SEMINAL WEAKNESS ...

PILES. ...

OPIUM HABIT CURED ...

CATARRH CAN BE CURED ...

"NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL." ... SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

EARLY DECAY ...

A CURE ...

SECRETS For Lovers ...

ALL MEN ...

CATARRH ...

TO WEAK MEN ...

LADIES ...

TANSY PILLS! ...

WEAK, UNDEVELOPED PARTS ...

Manhood Restored. ...

I CURE FITS! ... H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

Chilblains! A Positive Cure. For the Worst Case in from one to four Applications. NO PAIN, NO TROUBLE. A CERTAIN CURE GUARANTEED Send 25 cents for box. Address DOMESTIC CHILBLAIN CURE CO., 218 SUMMIT ST., TOLEDO, O.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PLAYS ...

SEEDS LARGE GARDEN GUIDE FREE TO ALL. ... PELLA, IOWA.

PEN & PENCIL STAMP 25 CENTS. ...

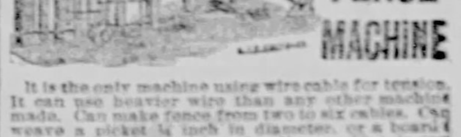
TENN. Farms and Timber LAND ...

DETECTIVES ...

MAGIC LANTERNS ... McALLISTER, ... 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

FREE ... H. H. SHUMWAY, Rockford Ill.

Do Your Own Printing ... KELSEY & CO. Meriden, Conn.



RICHMOND CHAMPION FENCE MACHINE ... Address WAYNE WORKS, Richmond, Ind.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE ... PLANTS or BULBS ... SEEDS ... JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1888.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE Co., Publishers. D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; Six months, 60 cents; Three months, 30 cents; Clubs of 6, one year, $5.10. EVERY SEVENTH COPY FREE, or for a less number than seven, the agent may retain 10 per cent. commission in cash.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND CLASS MAIL MATTER.

Circulation Last Week, 113,000.

THE BLADE FOR 1888.

Has it occurred to you, reader, that the Presidential campaign for 1888 will be even more hotly contested than that of 1884? And has it also occurred to you that you need to read a first-class newspaper, during this intensely exciting and interesting political battle, which will cover the summer and fall of 1888?

If these things have not occurred to you, we beg to call your attention to them—and also to the fact that the renewal season for subscriptions is at hand. In view of the coming Presidential campaign, all the present subscribers of the BLADE should renew, and every one who does not take it, should come in at this time and get it for the year.

We are glad to announce, as a special feature of the BLADE for the great campaign year, that the NASBY LETTERS will be a leading feature during its continuance. "Mr. Nasby" has been very quiet for some time, but he sees the postoffice at the X Roads trembling in the balance, and he is preparing to do his best to win the day!

Everybody will want the series of Nasby letters for the coming campaign. Subscribe for the BLADE, and get them in full!

Not only will these letters be a conspicuous feature of the BLADE, but the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall still be more worthy of the title of "The only *perfect* newspaper in America."

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

THE THIRD PARTY AS THE ALLY OF THE DEMOCRACY.

We find that recent discussions in these columns as to the distinction between Prohibitionists and political prohibitionists has awakened a great degree of interest among our readers, and we are receiving letters from the friends of Prohibition, commending what we have said, and asking for discussions on various points. We had not intended to devote any more space to this discussion, but to return to our special field—the rousing of the masses to a realization of the evils of the Rum traffic, and to lending their aid to the effort to pulverize the Rum Power; we will, however, devote our space to-day to a consideration of some of the points presented by our correspondents. The first is from a subscriber at Lake View, Pa., who says of the political, third-party Prohibitionists in his vicinity:

> The arguments they use to support their plea for a separate political party are as follows: "We do not expect to secure any important offices in our party, but we do expect to force the question into the Republican party." They also claim that nearly all the work already done for Prohibition is indirectly done to the third party, and especially do they harp on the action of our state legislature in regard to submitting a constitutional amendment to the people. They say such an action never would have been taken had not the Republican leaders seen that they were losing their strength, and that the Prohibition party was gaining by their loss.

Does our correspondent think that unlimited abuse and falsehood, on the part of the third party organs and leaders, is likely to turn the Republican party over to their views? Human nature don't work that way. The BLADE receives regularly the leading third-party papers of the country, and they outdo the most bitter Democratic sheets in their abuse of the Republican party. If the latter ever shall take up Prohibition, it certainly will not be because of this stream of abuse and falsehood. All that the third party has ever done has been to aid somewhat in giving the Democratic party power.

The second point mentioned by our correspondent is an utterly baseless claim. There has never been one thing done or attempted by legislation against the Rum Power in the United States that the third party can claim credit for. We are perfectly safe in asserting, in the most decisive manner, that the action in Pennsylvania was simply because the Republican members of the legislature believed that it should be done; and that the third party has been a hindrance to action on this point for years, as it has been in Ohio and elsewhere. The men who make up the ranks of the Republican party, either in Pennsylvania or elsewhere, are too intelligent to be led by "the leaders." That might be true of the Democratic party, but it is not so in ours. Our "leaders" are men whose views agree with those of the masses of the party, not bosses who dictate what the masses shall believe.

Another correspondent at Hillhouse (state not given), sends us a long article, clipped from an obscure third-party sheet published somewhere in this state, violently abusive of the Republican party. Its object is to attempt to prove that "the spoils of office" is the motive of the Republican party of Ohio. This sounds well, to come from a paper whose editor is writing private letters all over the state to supposed supporters of the third party, asking that they shall not sign the petitions, now circulating, to the General Assembly to pass a township local option bill, on the ground that it will "hurt the [third] party!" He avows himself opposed to any temperance legislation by any but the third party, so that it may grow faster! This is a fair sample of the leaders of that party. All they aim to do is to destroy the Republican party, that they may ride into power. "Spoils of office" is their motive, and acknowledged, at least by implication, by this one of them.

The article is too long to reproduce, nor is it necessary. It starts with the absurd assumption that the Republican party is led by its "leaders," who do whatever they wish, dictate platforms as they desire, and the Republicans follow unquestioningly! Any one who is familiar with the work of a Republican state convention in Ohio knows how utterly false this assumption is. Its platforms are the expression of the prevailing sentiment of its rank and file on the questions of the day. It has no "bosses." Ohio Republicans are thinking men, and would refuse to be led like haltered horses.

Our correspondent has marked out certain portions of the article, which he asks us to discuss. Here they are:

> To be successful in getting the spoils on this alcoholic line the leaders saw that they must get down lower and out-bid the Democracy before the liquor vote could be secured for the Republican party. * * *
>
> They [the people of Ohio] were then asked to vote the first amendment, in favor of tax and license. They not only refused to do so by the stupendous majority of more than 600,000, but actually, in spite of the platforms, papers, leaders and speakers of both parties, voted for the total prohibition of both the making and sale of intoxicating beverages in the state, and were only defeated of this result by the vilest frauds in the count. * * *
>
> The Republican leaders, in compliance with the demands of the wholesale liquor-dealers and manufacturers of Cincinnati, enacted license under the name and guise of a tax law. This was the Pond bantling, the first of the illegitimate series. The Supreme court, four out of five of the judges being Republicans, declared the law clearly a license law and unconstitutional. * * *
>
> At a very recent Republican jubilee held in that city [Cincinnati], no less than thirty-six distillers, brewers and saloonkeepers occupied conspicuous places on the stand as Vice Presidents.

The first three extracts above are from what purports to be a history of temperance legislation by the Ohio General Assembly. Here are the facts: In response to petitions, signed by many thousand citizens, the legislature submitted to a vote of the people, in 1883, two proposed amendments to the state constitution. The First Amendment was to repeal the anti-license clause in the constitution, and place the matter of the regulation of the liquor traffic in the hands of the legislature. The Second Amendment was a Prohibitory amendment. Each voter voted "yes" or "no" on each amendment separately. The constitution requires that any amendment to be carried, must have a majority *of all the votes cast* at the election. The total vote of the state, on October 9, 1883, was 721,310. It required 360,656 votes, therefore, to be a majority and to carry either amendment. The First Amendment received only 99,238 votes. The Second Amendment received 323,129 votes—lacking 37,527 votes of a majority of all the votes cast. It was at first charged that there had been fraud in the count; but the simple fact is that not only was no fraud ever clearly shown, but no evidence of attempted fraud. The truth is, the people had not been sufficiently waked up on the question. The charge that "the papers, leaders and speakers" of the Republican party worked against the Second Amendment, is a gratuitous lie. Those of the Democracy did; and the Democratic party elected its governor—HOADLY—and the infamous coal-oil legislature, on the charge that the Republican party favored the Prohibitory amendment.

The same legislature that submitted the second amendment to the popular vote passed the Pond law, a tax law, intended to curb the Rum traffic, which had been utterly unrestricted since 1852, under the no-license clause of the constitution. The law was decided unconstitutional, simply because, in the opinion of the judges, it was so. The Scott law was then passed, and a Democratic Supreme court declared it also unconstitutional as to one provision; and that, as the legislature would not have passed the law without that provision, the entire law should fall. The next Republican legislature passed the Dow law, which has been declared constitutional, and which has closed over 4,000 saloons in the state. The impractical writer of the above extracts evidently would sooner see the traffic entirely free than subjected to control and taxation. With regard to the last paragraph quoted, we have no means of knowing whether it is true or not. A man who would so distort the truth as the above writer did in attempting to give the history of temperance legislation in Ohio, would not scruple to do so further.

One closing word: As we write this article, we have before us the New York *World*, Democratic, which declares that the third party proposes to go into the Presidential campaign with the avowed purpose of preventing the election of the Republican candidates; and it gives NEAL DOW as authority for the statement. Mr. Dow is reported as saying:

> They [the third party] will concentrate their efforts in New York, for there they believe their labors will be most effective. They will also do something in Ohio.
>
> We have decided to place a full ticket in the field in Maine. Undoubtedly our vote would have been greatly diminished had Governor Bodwell lived and been renominated, but the conditions are changed now.
>
> "Do you regard the approaching campaign as an important one?"
>
> Yes, extremely so, for the Republican party. It is life and death with it. If it loses there will be a dissolution of the party, and a new organization will be formed with a Prohibition plank in its platform.

Gen. Dow also says of Mr. BLAINE:

> I voted for him in '84, thinking that if he were elected the Republican party would recover the confidence and respect of the country. I shall not vote for him in the coming election. It is no longer a question of candidates, for the reason that Prohibition cannot win in the lifetime of the Republican party.

That is, the third party Prohibitionists will aid to put the Rum-soaked old Democratic party in power in order to kill the Republican party. That means, giving the nation over to Rum to destroy Republicanism, in the hope that the Republican voters will come over to the Prohibition party. It will fail. The Republican party may or may not win this year, but it will not die if it is defeated. Nor will the third party ever reach political power. The temperance question will be solved on a non-partisan basis, by the union of all men of all parties, on non-partisan lines of action, to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

FREE SPECIMENS.

Will our readers kindly send us a list of names of people who do not now take the BLADE? We desire to send a free specimen copy to all who ought to take it, and that means every intelligent family not now on our list. Every reader of the BLADE might suggest a dozen or twenty such addresses.

THE Rhode Island Senate has passed a resolution submitting to the popular vote an amendment to the constitution of that little commonwealth, abolishing the property qualification for voters in state elections. Under the ante-revolutionary charter the right of suffrage was extended only to free-holders worth £40 and to their eldest sons. Various attempts to reform this matter were suppressed; and in 1840 the famous Dorr Rebellion was organized on this issue. The assemblage of the people, the revolt against the regularly elected Governor SAMUEL KING, the resort to arms, the trial of DORR and his sentence to life imprisonment as a traitor, cover four years, the most exciting era in Rhode Island's history. Ten years later the legislature attempted to annul the proceedings against DORR, who had meanwhile been released by an act of general amnesty. The suffrage controversy has had intermittent agitation during the past thirty years, and there is but little doubt that the proposed amendment will meet very general popular approval. The change should be made, and that at once.

PROHIBITION dominates eight of North Carolina's 93 counties, and the sentiment is on the increase. In Randolph county not a license for selling liquor has been issued for seventeen years. This is due to the action of the county commissioners, who are said to be sustained by public sentiment.

PRESIDENTIAL PREFERENCES.

We have determined to cease the publication of the letters upon the Presidential nomination which have been a feature for several months. The reason is, there seems to be nothing new to be said upon this subject. For several weeks the letters have practically been a duplication of those previously published, as far as the reasons assigned for the preferences are concerned.

We heartily are in favor of every man having his own opinion as to whom the Republican candidate for the Presidency shall be. For ourselves, we think the question of success or defeat in November hinges on the candidate selected. We repeat what we have said before, that the convention should not be packed beforehand in the interest of any man. No one has any right to the nomination. The party through its delegates in the convention, has a perfect right to name whomever it chooses.

We find there is a strong feeling in some quarters that Mr. BLAINE should be the nominee, and in others that he has had his chance and lost, and that therefore he should be dropped from the list. We note that Mr. SHERMAN is strong with some, and weak with others. we see also that there are many who prefer a new candidate, with none of the old antagonisms to weaken his canvass.

Hence we think the convention should not allow itself to be hurried into a selection. The question it has to solve is not, Who is best liked by the Republican masses? but, Who can draw the most votes from the whole people? and, especially, Who is the strongest in the state of New York?

Whoever may be the choice, it is the duty of every loyal Republican, whoever he may be, to support him with energy and enthusiasm. We are going into the battle with the odds against us, and must stand shoulder to shoulder and fight the enemy instead of among ourselves, or we will lose. The BLADE will support cheerfully the man who is nominated. We have our own preferences for the nomination; but when the nomination is made, we recognize that our duty is to help elect him—not on personal grounds, but because his election means the triumph of the Republican party, and that its principles will again be the rule of action of the national government.

HILL AND CLEVELAND.

The battle is on between the CLEVELAND and the HILL factions over the Democratic nomination for President. The initial skirmish was the struggle the other day in the New York state committee to fill that state's vacant place in the Democratic national committee. The state committee was a tie, and the place is still vacant. Mr. CLEVELAND with all the strength of the federal office-holders at his back—and their power is greater in New York than in any other state—could not control but one-half the committee. The other moiety were in solid phalanx for DAVID B. HILL, now Governor of New York, and ambitious to step from the executive chair of the commonwealth to the White House, as GROVER CLEVELAND did.

It seems that the matter of filling the vacancy in the national committee practically forced HILL to show his hand prematurely. He has been quietly at work—or his friends have, for him—for a year or more. The scheme was a deep and dark one, and the public announcement of his aspiration to compete with the lumpy GROVER was not to be made until after the delegates from New York state were selected. HILL would then have shown a clear majority over CLEVELAND from the latter's own state. And it is not at all certain that he will not still be able to do so. One thing is clear: CLEVELAND cannot get the New York delegation without a tremendous fight, and HILL's friends declare that the thing has gone too far already, and that their champion is reasonably certain of the control of the Empire state delegates.

Of course, it is clear that CLEVELAND must have his own state solidly behind him if he expects to win. There seems no doubt but that, if CLEVELAND had been as anxious for a second term when he was inaugurated as he now is, he would have the New York Democrats to-day solidly at his back, without a single dissenting voice. He has made the mistake of trying to sit on two stools at once, and seems very liable to meet with the traditional misfortune of such persons. He paid too much attention to the mugwumps when he began his official term, and too little to the demands of the spoilsmen. Latterly he has reversed his policy, but the mischief has been done. The Democratic workers are disaffected. They fear that, if he is re-elected, he will get over on the civil service reform stool again, and leave them out in the cold.

The Democratic party is essentially a spoils party. Its cohesive force is the hope of getting the offices. It cares not what happens, so that the spoils are divided around, even to the uttermost crumb. Hence the blank dismay that filled the breasts of the men who had upheld the torn and tattered banner of Bourbonism for a quarter of a century, against overwhelming odds, when CLEVELAND was put in office, to find that he proposed to carry out a law which deprived the party of a portion of the spoils, and that he was moving with provoking slowness in changing the others! They lost faith in him, and they will never regain it. They distrust his present apparent surrender to the demands of the hungry and thirsty. They will not believe in him so long as the mugwumps stick to him. They believe his present attitudinizing as a spoilsman to be a trick to gain a renomination, and that, were he re-elected, and without the motive of working for renomination again, he would go back to his civil service reform ideas.

HILL, on the contrary, has always been a consistent upholder of the doctrine that to the victors belong the spoils. They have no fear of his coquetting with the mugwumps, or of his upholding civil service reform. And there is another thing which makes HILL strong in New York, and that will find him supporters in many other states. There are at least a dozen Democratic applicants for every official position. The majority of these have been filled. There are very few Republicans left in federal positions anywhere. Hence, if CLEVELAND is re-nominated and re-elected, there will be no chance for these fellows. Their only hope is in a "new deal." The men in office are CLEVELAND's hot partisans. Let HILL be nominated and elected, and the CLEVELAND men will be tumbled out, and HILL's friends go in.

Hence, it will be seen that all the elements are present for a nice little family row. Let the circus proceed!

THE fact that this country has a surplus instead of a deficit by no means justifies the destruction of the system by which it was collected; and we have no surplus in reality while our debt is unpaid.

THE Senate has passed the bill increasing the pensions of the totally helpless to $72 per month. Now, Messrs. Representatives, perform an act of duty and justice to the war-worn veterans!

FIFTY-SEVEN of the Republican weekly papers of Missouri, Illinois and Kansas favor LINCOLN as a presidential candidate. Seventy-one name BLAINE, and 20 SHERMAN.

HILL is after CLEVELAND's scalp. If he gets it, he will have to take off the back of GROVER's neck, or there won't be hair enough to secure it to his belt.

THE EUROPEAN SITUATION.

The most important contribution to current political history in Europe made for a long time is the publication of the secret treaty, made in 1879, between Germany and Austria, and afterward accepted by Italy, the three nations thus forming a "Triple Alliance" for certain specified purposes. It is, in effect, a treaty to preserve the peace of Europe, and it is published now to advise all Europe of the risk that must attend any attempt to interfere with the *status quo*. It is directed at Russia, and is an alliance to curb her ambitious designs, and prevent any attempt on her part to carry out her traditional policy of erasing Turkey from the map of Europe, and transferring the capital of the Czar's dominions to Constantinople, thus rehabilitating, in effect, the Empire of the East—but an Eastern Empire that shall be Russian instead of Greek.

The preamble of the treaty makes the following statement:

> Considering that the cohesion of the two Empires will more easily secure their own safety, while it can threaten no one, and at the same time is well adapted to consolidate the peace of Europe on the basis of the Berlin treaty, the two Emperors, while giving mutual and solemn promise never to impart an aggressive tendency in any direction to their purely defensive agreement, resolve to conclude an alliance, and appoint as their plenipotentiaries Count Andrassy and Prince Henry, of Reuss.

The first article of the treaty declares that should either of the two countries, Austria or Germany, be attacked by Russia, each pledged "to assist the other with its entire military force, and to conclude peace only upon such terms as both agree to accept." The second article is a necessary counterpart of the first, and provides that if either country is attacked by any power except Russia, the other will keep out of the fight, unless Russia should interfere. In that case, the first article will come into force, and war operations will be carried on in common "until terms of peace shall be conjointly arranged."

The third article says that the treaty, being of a peaceful character, shall, in order to prevent misinterpretation, be kept secret, or be communicated to a third Power under the consent of the contracting parties. Both parties express the hope that the Russian military preparations may not prove in reality menacing to either, and may give no cause for them to adopt similar measures. Should this hope, however, contrary to expectation, prove erroneous, both parties recognize it as their loyal duty to acquaint the Emperor Alexander that "an attack upon one country will be regarded as an attack upon both."

The fact that the treaty is now made public is therefore to be interpreted as a warning to the Czar that the recent continued activity in Russian military circles, and the massing of troops on Austria's Galician frontier, have gone far enough, and the Berlin cables say that in official and diplomatic circles the real aim of the publication of the treaty is understood to be to force the Czar to an immediate war, or compel him to submit to terms for a permanent peace, dictated by the allies. It is said, too, that Russia and France have long known of the existence of this treaty, and that in 1879 its purport was made known by Germany to the Czar, in order to break off an alliance then contemplated between Russia and France. This publication merely makes public to the people of Europe what has secretly been known to the government of every great European state for years.

When these facts are duly considered, the outlook in Europe is a grave one. The two great nations of Central Europe are firmly bound to united effort to resist Russian aggression; and their aggregate of forces, those under arms and the reserves being counted, means that seven million of men can be brought into the field for all purposes. To these must be added the strength of Italy, whose government in 1887 accepted all the stipulations of the treaty, both in its active and passive sense.

War will probably come, but if BISMARCK is to be believed, it will not be for four years yet. He is quoted as saying, to the diplomatic representative of an unnamed European nation, on January 30:

> Russia is not yet fully prepared for war. Neither is France, for France has not yet powder in sufficient quantities for her new rifles. Austria is not prepared, and Germany—well, I will not say whether Germany is prepared or is not prepared. It will take four years before any of the great Powers will have attained their maximum fighting strength. Until this maximum is reached I do not see any imminent probability of war.

THE REPUBLICAN NOMINEE.

It will be remembered that the Des Moines, Iowa, *Register*, the leading Republican paper of the Hawkeye state, is edited by Hon. J. S. CLARKSON, a member of the National Republican executive committee. We reproduce below an editorial article from the *Register*, upon the duty devolving upon the National Republican convention at Chicago next June, and most heartily endorse the sentiments expressed:

> We believe in discussing all tickets proposed this year very frankly and plainly. What we want is a ticket that can be elected. That is the first duty on the party and the first duty on every Republican. If we have any men who are certain of being elected, or who would inspire the confidence that would bring success out of uncertainty, they should be chosen, whether they are now comparatively obscure or very prominent.
>
> Mr. Blaine should stand on his merits. If he is weak in any respect, if he cannot poll votes enough to be elected, he should not be nominated. The party has done well by him, given him honors generously and tried to elect him President. If he is not as strong as some one else now his nomination should not be advised or made, and a man of success should be chosen. If Mr. Sherman is not strong at all points and is weak at necessary points, he should not be nominated. If he is strong in the necessary states, he is the man. What is wanted is a Republican President. * *
>
> It is very uncertain who is the strong and successful man this year. Whoever he is, he is the man the Republican party is looking for. All Republicans who are sincerely for party success have this feeling, without in the least degree abating their admiration for Mr. Blaine, Mr. Sherman, or any one else. There is a disposition all through the party to give up personal preference and take the strong man. If New York, Connecticut and New Jersey can agree on a man we believe the National convention would accept him, whoever he is, if his record is honorable and his affiliations are with the people and their interests.
>
> The *Register* has in no wise changed its opinion of Mr. Blaine, but it has no disposition to urge that he be nominated, nor any disposition to urge its views upon the party. We do not believe that anybody's or any paper's appeals or arguments simply in the ambitious interest of any man should have the least weight with the party now.

It may be explained that the *Register* is very friendly to Mr. BLAINE, and looked upon as a supporter of his candidacy for this year's nomination.

THE spring poet has already appeared in the land. We hereby serve notice upon him that we have provided the BLADE office with a new and enlarged waste-basket, in order to properly accommodate such of his productions as reach us by mail, and that the Bogardus Kicker is newly oiled and in magnificent running order if he should presume to pay a personal visit.

RUSSIA's national debt is estimated at the enormous total of $2,667,000,000, which bears an average rate of interest a little over 6 per cent. The interest alone requires to meet it more than two-fifths of the total annual revenue. Any civilized nation would hesitate about going to war with such a burden, and with taxes which now equal $2.50 per year on every man, woman and child in the empire.

SEVERAL Democratic members of the House are fair-minded enough to oppose the dirty job of unseating Captain WHITE, of Indiana. We fancy the Indianapolis *Sentinel* will hardly dare shout, "D—n their cowardly souls!"

WE heartily second the motion to have the fisheries question discussed in open session in the Senate. Let the people know exactly what CLEVELAND and BAYARD have been pottering over with the English commissioners.

A SERIAL STORY BY D. R. LOCKE.

In the next issue of the Weekly BLADE we shall begin the publication of a serial story, from the pen of Mr. D. R. LOCKE, entitled,

"ELSEY EARM; How It Was Lost and Won."

This will run through some seven successive numbers of the BLADE, and will be a feature of much interest to all readers.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

We are receiving a very large amount of literary matter—letters, stories, poems, etc.—and many propositions to write for the columns of the BLADE. We beg to remind our contributors of the following facts:

We do not pay for volunteer contributions, nor can we send the Weekly BLADE in exchange for such material.

We have all the paid writers we can possibly use. We do not wish to receive any propositions for a series of articles, sketches or letters on any subject whatever.

Especially we do *not* desire contributions of poetry, even if no pay is asked. We are fairly swamped with productions of this class, and must beg our contributors to call a halt.

Hereafter, at the top of the fifth page, under the head of "To Contributors," we will answer *all* questions relating to literary contributions, not designed for the Household, Farm, Camp Fire, or Question Bureau, instead of by letter.

THE ISSUES THIS YEAR.

The platform which is adopted by the Republican national convention next June should be a brief, clean-cut utterance, and should make the tariff issue the one on which the contest shall hinge. There is a growing impatience among the people over the fatuity of the politicians, in never getting through with worn-out questions. Where any matter has lost its hold upon the people, when it is no longer regarded as important, it is worse than useless to attempt to revivify it. Let the Republicans beware of committing this error.

The Republican party has, throughout its history, been the party of progress. Its representatives, when they assemble at Chicago, should not forget this fact. Its past is one to be proud of; but the people are not inclined, now or ever, to put a party in power simply because of its past. They demand to know what that party proposes to do in the future. They wish to understand what is to be in store for the country under the new control, if they conclude to change parties. "Pointing with pride" to the past is all very well, but the voter don't care for it.

We had an instructive example of that in 1884. The Democratic party had a past that it was ashamed of. It had nothing behind it in history to which it could point with pride. So it turned to the future, and promised what it would do. The Republican party took up the "pointing with pride" business; and it had a history that any American could honestly be proud of. But the Republican leaders did not clearly see that the people were not interested in ancient history, but were intensely concerned about the future; and the result was, the party that talked of the future instead of the past was put in power.

Let us not make the same mistake again. There is nothing in the Republican party's past that it should be ashamed of, but the people don't care for it. They know that history perfectly well. What they want to know is, "What are you Republicans going to do if we put you in power?"

The Chicago convention should answer that question squarely and fairly in its platform. There is but one topic of national interest now uppermost in the people's minds, and that is the tariff. The battle will hinge on that issue, and the platform must speak clearly and forcibly in favor of a tariff that is high enough to equalize the conditions of production between this country and foreign lands. It must also declare that the tariff shall be revised, if the Republicans are given a majority in Congress, so as to correct all inequalities. Industrial conditions are constantly changing, and the tariff needs revision; but it must be insisted on that this revision shall be done in the interests of home industries, instead of those of foreign countries.

The matter of civil service reform must be insisted upon. The party which passed the law which initiated it must continue the good work. And beyond these things, the platform of the Republican party should be made very brief. It will, of course, declare for honest, economical administration, for that is what the Republican party has always given the country. It will declare for a proper navy and coast defenses; for internal improvements; for the proper regulation of railway rates and telegraphic tolls; against trusts and rings and monopoly; and for the people against all others.

TO AGENTS.

We shall pay an unusually large cash commission to agents who raise clubs for the BLADE this season. In view of the approaching Presidential campaign, agents will find it an easy matter to obtain a considerable number of clubs for the BLADE during the season, and upon the liberal terms we offer, an agency for the BLADE will be worth having. We want *one* active agent at every postoffice. Write us for our *confidential terms to agents.*

BUSINESS last week was featureless. The "January thaw" came in the closing days of the month. The snow and ice accumulations in the middle and northern latitudes have been dissolved and disappeared largely, and this has occurred with no heavy rainfalls, and consequently no destructive freshets. The snow and frost difficulties on the railways is over, and business has been resuming its normal course after suffering blockades more serious than had been experienced from those causes in many years. The winter wheat belt has emerged from the sheet of ice which lay upon almost the entire extent, and fortunately the thaw has not been accompanied with severe frosts. There are somewhat unfavorable reports from some quarters, but these are only from certain localities, and appear to be regarded as of speculative origin.

THE revised civil service rules do not require reasons to be given for the dismissal of government clerks. It shows the real strength of the feeling among the people in favor of civil service reform, that the Democrats dare not repeal the law. They are trying to twist the rules so as to neutralize the law, as far as possible, but they dare not attack the latter openly.

SOME of our contributors are discussing the origin of the word "blizzard." Way back in the '50s the writer remembers its use, to indicate anything which came with sudden force. It was often applied in that halcyon period by young men to parental measures of correction; for instance, "the old man gave him a blizzard."

OTSEGO and Ingham counties, Michigan, have voted to pulverize the Rum Power within their borders, making seventeen counties of the state which have adopted Prohibition. Let the work proceed.

SENATOR PLUMB wants "No Man's Land" annexed to Kansas. That would be a good way to dispose of it, and stop the torrent of talk upon the subject.

MR. BLAINE was 58 years old on January 31. He is by no means too old to be President.

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

Ben Butterworth's Reciprocity Scheme.

A correspondent at Darrtown, O., writes to know:

> What benefit can be derived from the adoption of Butterworth's commercial reciprocity plan with the Dominion of Canada? If Canada is allowed to ship her produce into the United States will this not be a source by which Great Britain can gain a like favor?

The plan contemplates that the governments of Canada and of the United States shall enact exactly the same tariff laws, and then that there shall be free trade between Canada and the United States. Goods imported into Canada from Great Britain and elsewhere would pay at the Canadian port of entry the same duty exactly that they would at any United States port, and then they could be shipped into the United States free of duty. It would benefit Canada enormously, and be an injury to us. The plan is impracticable, because it is not at all probable that the two governments would ever come to an agreement for the same tariff.

A Distinction Explained.

J. J. T., Deer Creek, Ind., writes to say:

> It would be well for you to give a full and complete explanation of the tariff, as there is not one in fifty of the common voters that understand or can explain the difference between a protective tariff and a tariff for revenue only. This is a question that should be made plain.

It is an admitted fact—admitted by every one who is informed, and shown by statistics—that the wages of the working people are higher in the United States than in any other country. This is a fact too often lost sight of by labor agitators and others, but it is one that should be kept in mind.

Furthermore, it is necessary that the federal government shall obtain the greater portion of its income from the taxation of imported goods.

There must, therefore, be a tariff. The two sides differ as to what goods the duties shall be placed upon, and how much shall be laid. The friends of what is called a "protective" tariff say that the duties shall be laid upon all goods manufactured abroad and imported into this country, which we can manufacture here; and upon all products—such as wheat, wool, iron-ore, lumber, etc.—which our country produces; and that we should admit free of duty the things we cannot manufacture, and the products that we cannot grow, or that are not found among our minerals.

They also say that the duty on each article on which the tariff is laid shall be high enough to *equalize the cost of production* between this country and other countries; that is, as labor is paid higher wages here than elsewhere, the duty on each imported article shall be at least enough to make up the difference between good wages here and pauper wages abroad.

Above is, in brief, the theory of protection, and that upon which our present tariff is based. Now let us take the other side.

A "tariff for revenue" is one which only aims to raise what money the government needs to meet its expenses. No attention is to be paid to the effect upon our industrial system, the wages of workpeople, or anything else except the raising of money. A fair idea of the workings of this plan may be carried from the sugar duty of the present tariff:

There is only a very small area in the South that produces sugar. We produce only about one-tenth of the total amount we use. Here are the official figures for the last fiscal year:

	Tons	Value.
Imported sugar	996,569	$76,723,266
Domestic sugar	100,876	8,074,400

As we can not produce enough sugar to supply our wants, the duty on it is not protective. It does not cause an increase in the home product. It is therefore a duty "for revenue only." The duty is from 1 4-10 cents to 3½ cents a pound, owing to the quality. The total revenue collected on sugar for the last fiscal year was $50,265,538. That is, the people paid just that much more than they otherwise would on their sugar.

Now, to show the effects of a protective tariff on a product that can be manufactured to any extent in this country, take the example of common calico. The duty on it is five cents a yard. But you can buy calico at any store in Toledo at 4½, 5 and 6 cents a yard. If we had no manufacturers of it here, the same qualities would be selling for 10 or 12 cents a yard, for we would have to pay the price of the calico and also the duty on that imported.

To summarize: a "protective tariff" is one which is designed to *equalize the cost of production*. The application of this theory is designed for articles manufactured in Europe which are similar to those made in the United States—that is, to so levy the tax or duty as to secure the requisite amount of revenue, while at the same time making that feature secondary to the policy of encouraging our mechanical industries, and, what is infinitely more important, affording employment to the people who work for wages—estimated by political economists to be three-fourths of our adult population.

A "tariff for revenue only" is one whose sole object is to place on these importations such rates of duty as to secure the most money for the United States treasury. In addition, the effects produced by these rates of duty upon those industries of the people that come in competition with similar ones of Europe, are deemed only of secondary importance.

Will Lowering the Tariff Lower Prices?

We have a letter from J. McG., Anoka, Minn., a part of whose questions have been covered last week. We reply to the others:

> How can India wheat be laid down in Chicago cheaper than Dakota, Minnesota or Kansas wheat? Just look at the distance it would have to be transported. And another thing—it will not come up to the grade of Northern wheat. You tell the Odessa, Kan., correspondent that if he buys American goods, (as he probably does) that he pays no duty. But could he not buy the same goods cheaper did not the tariff keep out the foreign manufacturer? Foreign competition, if allowed, would surely reduce the price of home made goods. You can buy a suit of clothes for $15 in Canada that are made of a far better class of goods and will last much longer, than a suit for which you will pay $25 to $30 in the states. It seems to me that the benefits of a tariff are all on the side of the manufacturer. If carpets can be, and are now being, sold as cheaply here as in England, then we do not need the 2½ cents duty imposed.

Ocean transportation is very cheap. If a vessel were loaded at Calcutta with wheat, and went through the Welland canal and lakes to Chicago, it is stated that it can be sold there cheaper than wheat can be raised for in the Northwest. We gave the statement on the authority of an English writer.

Does the tariff benefit the manufacturer only? Look at it carefully and see. It is not the workingmen who benefit therefrom? Here is a table of wages paid to steel workers in this country and in England and Europe. The latter rates are taken from the work entitled "The Manufacture of Iron and Steel," by Sir LOWTHIAN BELL, Bart., the recognized authority on this subject in England:

Occupations.	United States.	England.	Continental Europe.
Machinists	$1.75	$1.12	$0.90
Blacksmiths	3.00	1.18	.87
Blacksmiths' helpers	1.90	.80	.62
Carpenters	2.50	1.15	.95
Bricklayers	4.00	1.15	.85
Coal miners	2.25	1.10	.90
Iron ore miners	2.25	1.25	.80
Blast-furnace keepers	3.25	2.00	.80
Keepers' helper	2.60	....	.70
Converter men	4.50 / 8.25	1.45	.68 / .90
Steel works pit men	4.00 / 5.75	1.15 / 1.25	.75 / .80
Steel work ladle men	2.75 / 5.75	1.00 / 1.15	.75 / .80
Rail men, heaters	8.50	1.60	1.05
Rail mill rollers	5.70	2.50	1.65
Rail straightners	10.00	1.35	1.00
Common labor	1.50	.62	.40

If steel rails were admitted to America free of duty, American manufacturers would then be compelled to meet direct European competition. In order to do this it is clear that American ore, American coal, and American labor should be furnished to the manufacturer as cheaply as the same materials are furnished to the European manufacturer. The American $2 laborer, then, instead of being compelled to meet $1.35 labor would have to meet 60-cent labor. On this basis, and on no other, could American steel manufacturers expect to do business in direct competition with European manufacturers under a free trade policy; but on this basis steel manufacturers require no protection, and ask none. See how the tariff protects the workingman?

Now, granting that a reduction of the tariff would really make certain goods cheaper in this country, would the inevitably lower wages buy as much as the present wages do? Clothing is somewhat cheaper in Europe; food is not as cheap as in America. Furthermore, is the difference in the price of clothing and necessaries of life proportionately cheaper as the wages are lower? That is, will an English day's wages in England buy as much as an American day's wages in America? Will 60 cents buy as much in England as $1.50, or even $1.35 in America? most decidedly not; this is universally admitted. Nowhere in the world is bread and meat so cheap as in America. Nowhere in the world does the common laboring man, to say nothing of the better grades of labor, have meat to eat three times a day but in America.

When we examine the statistics and find that since the war, when the present tariff was imposed, the average wages of workingmen throughout the country have increased one-third, and their purchasing power has been nearly doubled we can not see good reasons for complaint of the condition of American workingmen particularly when compared with their European brethren, nor can we see where the tariff has failed to give them the full measure of protection quite as much as the manufacturers.

Let us look at the matter of cheapness one moment. Is cheapness the only thing required for national prosperity? Are farmers most prosperous when grain and live stock are cheapest? Is not the proper rule to have prices so that those engaged in labor, whether they be farmers, or blacksmiths, or shoemakers, or railway brakemen, or clerks, or preachers, shall have a fair return for labor? You say the tariff seems to you "only to benefit manufacturers." It benefits every man who works for wages; for it keeps wages up, not only in the industries in which foreign countries compete with us, but with all who work for wages or salaries. Were all our manufacturers compelled to compete with foreign cheap labor, the price of wages for all work would have to come down to that standard. When wages fall in one section of the working world, they fall all along the line, until every man who labors for pay has to stand a cut. It is better for the farmers that we shall have a market for nine-tenths of the total product of the country here at home, than that they shall have to export a half of their product. It is better for everybody when wages are high than when they are low. We covered this ground exhaustively last summer, as our correspondent should recall.—We have priced Canadian suits here and compared them with similar goods sold here in Toledo, and there is nothing like the difference our correspondent states. The dealers in his town must charge entirely too high a profit. If they do, that is not the fault of the tariff. And we ask, in turn, if carpets are sold as cheaply here as in England, why take off the duty? What good will it do?

An Englishman's Letter.

A correspondent at Wichita, Kan., writes as follows to the BLADE:

> I have been watching the correspondence in your paper for some time on the free trade question, and am glad to see you so strongly oppose free trade for this country, for I am quite sure that America has nothing to gain but everything to lose from such a policy.
>
> I am an Englishman, and hate to throw a straw in the way of my brethren on the other side to climb over, but at the same time I have been here long enough to know which is the best country to live in, and have realized that in this country "the laborer is worthy of his hire," and it is protection we have to thank for it. England is keeping her "beagle beye" on our movements, and her capitalists and manufacturers are only too anxious to see free trade in America. Why? Because it opens to them the greatest market in the world for their wares to be shipped to; a market that for the last 50, especially the last twenty years, has been gradually closing against them, not because America's demand has grown less, but because under protection her industries have flourished and she has manufactured for herself.
>
> I am at a loss to know who the Democrats think free trade will benefit. It certainly will not help the manufacturer, inasmuch as it will place him in open competition with cheap labor of other countries. And what will it do for the mechanic? Will it raise his wages? No. On the contrary, the first thing that free trade would bring about in America is a general reduction of wages, and if Americans wish to retain their present prosperity and wealth, let them rise to a man against free trade, for its the first great step towards poverty for the working population of this great and glorious free country. I am not much afraid that free trade will carry long—it is a little dodge of the Democrats. They surely do not intend to rely on such a rotten plank. I think it is a loud howl at the future, so that the echo will divert attention from the past. I am not at all surprised at the very favorable comments in the English papers on President Cleveland's message. I can remember the same thing happening for the last twenty years—any and every time that America showed the least signs of adopting a free trade policy.
>
> We have only to watch the English markets on such occasions to see what kind of a stimulus it gives to prices they advance immediately on the strength of only a rumor of free trade; this will show any one what light the English look upon this subject in. I remember, when a boy, how my father used to say that his employers were losing "their American trade," and that he could see from what he had heard and read that the time was not far distant when this market would be cut off from the English, and when I began to mix in business circles I found out that his prophecy was rapidly coming true; and how is it to-day in Birmingham, Bradford, Leeds and those large centers of manufacturing? Why, there are industries that I could name, and with which I have been acquainted, that are languishing and drooping, because American markets are not accessible to them and they cannot ship their surplus goods here, for under protection you can make these articles for yourselves.
>
> Once let the American ports be thrown open and manufactured goods be admitted free of duty, then we are brought into competition with cheap labor and all its attendant poverty and misery, is not this exactly what every working man in America wishes most to avoid, and yet, sir, free trade would bring this about before this country would be aware of it. The English and German mills would boom away, and the manufacturer and capitalist flourish, while the poor, downtrodden and "beneath your lordship's notice" mechanic and laborer worked like slaves for the sum of $6 and $4 per week respectively. Let the American workman ask himself if the above wages and treatment will satisfy him, and if they will, I am afraid my observations and judgment are at fault. If they will not suit, then put up both hands against free trade, for as sure as the sun shines so sure will free trade bring about the above result.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On the fifth page of this issue we announce ten portraits of eminent people, which we have ourselves published in order to supply our readers with excellent work of art at a moderate price. Every one of these portraits are worthy of a place on the walls of any home, whether that home be a cottage or a mansion. We have thus far sold nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and the demand is unabated. Among our latest publications, are Rev. Dr. TALMAGE and ROBERT LINCOLN. We soon hope to announce ABRAHAM LINCOLN and others. "Christ Before Pilate," although not of our own publication, is a very excellent engraving. Never before was so good an engraving sold for 25 cents. It is having a remarkable sale.

HERE's a pretty go! The free traders have been dinning into the people's ears that "trusts" are the result of the tariff; yet the resolution for an investigation into trusts by Congress was offered in the House by a protectionist Republican member, amended and enlarged on the motion of a Democratic protectionist (Mr. RANDALL), and opposed by a free trade Democrat—W. L. SCOTT, the intimate friend of Mr. CLEVELAND, and his lieutenant in Pennsylvania. Of course everybody knows that SCOTT is a member of the infamous coal trust of Pennsylvania, and that this is his reason for opposing the investigation; but if the tariff causes the trusts, why should the protectionists want the latter investigated?

CURRENT EVENTS.

Russell Sage dyes his hair.

Cleveland tips the beam at 234 pounds.

Jay Gould is expected home inside of 30 days.

Wolves are still very numerous in France.

Pasteur still suffers from paralysis of the left arm.

Three books were lately found by the Pompeiian diggers.

President Fairchild, of Oberlin College, is 90 years of age.

President Cleveland complains that he rarely sees his wife.

Bill Nye's name is Edgar Wilts Nye, says the Omaha *Republican*.

Rev. Dr. Ostrander has been chosen as Dr. Talmage's assistant.

George W. Childs is said to receive over 200 begging letters daily.

The Presidential election will take place on Tuesday, November 6.

Stephen Heller, the pianist and musical composer, is dead, aged 75.

King John, of Abyssinia, claims to be a descendant of the Queen of Sheba.

Walt Whitman always writes on a tablet held on his knee, not on a desk or table.

Gladstone's trip has made his health more vigorous than it has been for years.

Senator Edmunds is an excellent billiard player, and he has a fine table in his house.

Of the 34,000 men Vermont sent to the war, not over 6,000 are now living in that state.

A Pennsylvania young man recently married a girl who had refused him eighteen times.

Frank Stockton's story, "The Lady or the Tiger," has been selected as the plot of an operetta.

The empress of Brazil is outspoken in her denunciation of the slaughter of birds for their plumage.

Ex-Queen Isabella has packed her carpet-bag and left Spain once more on an "intimation" by the government.

Senator Ingalls will rewrite his novel, the manuscript of which was recently burned with his house at Atchison.

A series of dinners are to be given to Justice Lamar by the judges of the Supreme Court, each one taking his turn.

John James Piatt, the Buckeye poet, has returned to his post at Queenstown, Ireland, where he is United States Consul.

Gen. Lew. Wallace has received $37,000 as royalties on "Ben Hur," the sales of which have reached nearly 200,000 copies.

The lowest recorded temperature is 363 degrees below zero; it was produced by vaporizing liquid nitrogen under low pressure.

Seven engagements were made at a leap year party at Woodland, Cal., the other night, where only fourteen couples were present.

The Spang Steel & Iron company, of Pittsburg, has the contract for furnishing the steel armor plate for a monster French vessel.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, now in Italy, will go to the French baths in March and will return to this country before summer begins.

There are about 300,000 people engaged in keeping bees in North America, and the honey product is 100,000,000 lbs., valued at $15,000,000.

Dr. Lyman Abbott is to receive $6,500 a year as the temporary pastor of Plymouth Church. He will retain editorial supervision of the *Christian Union*.

Sam Jones said in a late sermon at Kansas City, that men are sometimes led to drink to aid digestion, and that bad biscuit-makers are the allies of the devil.

Sampson Goliah, James Allgoner, and Pleasant Bunpass are the names of three claimants before Congress for compensation for property taken during the war.

William Marshall, the conductor of the first passenger train in New York State, which runs from Albany to Schenectady about fifty-five years ago, died in the latter city recently.

Sam Jones has found a woman who never had a corn. She rose in meeting at Kansas City when Mr. Jones said he didn't believe there was a woman living who didn't have corns.

The Ohio Legislature is buried under petitions from the Buckeye beauties who want to vote. There are about 3,000 names to the petitions asking for woman suffrage at municipal elections.

Mr. Pierre T. Barlow, of New York, is the fortunate owner of Lord Byron's signet ring. It is set with a large opal, on which are cut the crests of the names of Noel, Gordon, and Byron.

During a recent storm at the mouth of the Columbia River in Oregon, the waves dashed over the top of the lighthouse, 190 feet above the sea level, and extinguished the light.

Queen Victoria dislikes the electric light, and refuses to have it in her palaces. She has at length permitted one of her yachts to be fitted with electric lamps, except her saloon and sleeping cabin.

The New York *Sun* says that of all the clergymen of that town Dr. Charles F. Deems, of the Church of the Strangers, is the wittiest, and in an impromptu speech the most eloquent and entertaining.

One hears occasionally of high stakes in card playing, but Mr. Case, of New South Wales, broke the record by winning lately in a single game of euchre $1,000,000 worth of stock in a silver mine.

Mrs. Langtry built a fence in front of her New York house to shut out the gaze of the curious, but the Commissioner of Public Works has ordered it to be torn away, as it's in violation of a city ordinance.

P. T. Barnum says that he has provided that if any of his legatees makes a contest of his will he shall by that act forfeit his bequest, and he has left $100,000 as a fund for the executors to fight any contestant.

Mr. Justice Lamar is said to be "worth $15,000." This is quite a large fortune down in Mississippi; but it is believed the new justice will be worth much more than that sum to the Pacific railway company.

A Salina (Kan.) man walked a quarter of a mile to get his gun to kill a big jack rabbit which he saw in the road, and after he had fired a heavy discharge at it he found that the rabbit was already frozen to death.

Mrs. Charles H. Hazard, of Providence, R. I., has adopted a new way of contesting wills. Her father disinherited her, and she went to the Surrogate's office, asked permission to see the will, and then tore it to pieces.

British makers of steel rails are jubilant over the result of experiments made by the Japan Railway company on rails of English and of German make. The German rails proved in every way weaker than the English.

In 1880 a train on the Northern Pacific was thirty days in getting from Fargo to Bismarck, D. T. The wires were tapped and a newspaper written every day. And a child was born on the train while snow-bound.

Old Commodore Vanderbilt, being asked one day what he considered to be the secret of success in business, replied: "Secret? There is no secret about it. All you have to do is to attend to your business and go ahead."

James G. Blaine and Senator Windom about three years ago bought 200 acres of Denver suburban property for $40 per acre. Their agents have just sold the land for $200 per acre, and the Denver papers say it was "fairly sacrificed."

William Clark, a veteran of the Mexican war who is living at Sharon, Pa., at the age of ninety-four years, knew Daniel Boone and General Harrison well in his youth, and was on intimate terms of friendship with Henry Clay and General Scott.

W. H. Pratt, of Davenport, Iowa, once wrote out the emancipation proclamation in such a manner as to have the letters group together in a perfect picture of Abraham Lincoln. The picture is now in the possession of the Iowa Historical society.

There will be an exhibition in Paris next year intended to illustrate all the religions of the earth, past and present. Idols, manuscripts, and all tangible symbols of religions will be shown in a museum building, which it is expected will cost $200,000.

Miss Isabel F. Hapgood, the well-known translator of Russian and French works, is now in St. Petersburg. Her translations of Tolstoi's works have been heartily approved by that author, and he will provide her with an early copy of the novel upon which he is now engaged.

The name of Grant is inscribed on a great many American vessels. Nearly a dozen ships are called after Andrew Johnson. Three boats bear Ben. Butler's name, while five use the name of Winfield S. Hancock. Gen. McClellan has eight vessels named for him. Robert E. Lee three and Jeff. Davis one.

Colonel George L. Perkins, Treasurer of the Norwich and Worcester Railroad, is the oldest railroad official in the United States and probably in the world. He is 99 years old, is six feet, two inches in height, and stands as straight as many men of 30. When he was a conductor he never "knocked down."

A Marshall (Mich.) man who had been badly cut and bruised over the eye applied a piece of raw beefsteak to reduce the inflammation. When he sought to remove it, it was found that the tissue of the beef had grown into the cut and united itself to the flesh so firmly that it was necessary to have a doctor to cut it away.

Many years ago William Egeman, of Aurora, Ill., received from his relatives in the old country a pin in the shape of a cross, in which were set nine stones, which he supposed were glass or paste. After wearing the ornament for a time he cast it aside as of little value. Recently a jeweler told him that the stones were diamonds, worth at least $1,200.

The Geological Survey has found in the West great quantities of soda deposited by a natural process, so that the cost of its production is about one-third less than that of the soda found in Germany and other parts of the world. The finds of garnets, amethysts and other stones in this country during the past year have already proved of some commercial importance.

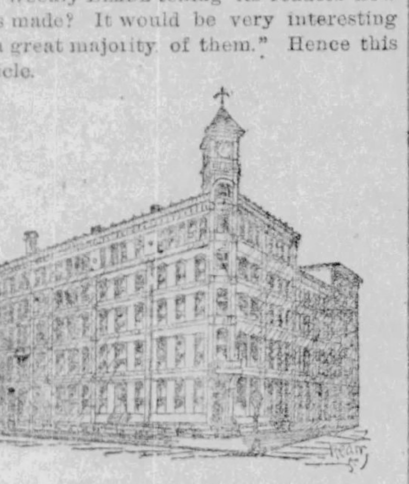
Miss Lulu A. Tuxburg, of Grand Rapids, Mich., is the first woman reported to have taken advantage of leap year privileges this year. She has been visiting at Springfield, Mo., and last week invited Joseph McHarger, an old lover, to attend a leap year party with her. During an intermission in the dancing programme Miss Tuxburg led her bashful lover into a secluded nook and proposed. They were married Saturday.

THE "BLADE'S" HOME.

HOW A GREAT NEWSPAPER IS MADE.

A Peep at the Working Force of the Blade—The Admirable Division of Labor by which the Complete Paper is Perfected.

Very few people not connected in some way with journalistic labor, have any idea of the way in which the work of making a newspaper is conducted, of the vast amount of labor which it requires, or of the necessary division of labor and responsibility. In a conversation upon this subject between the writer of this article and Mr. D. R. Locke, a few days ago, he inquired, "Why don't you write an article for the Weekly BLADE telling its readers how it is made? It would be very interesting to a great majority of them." Hence this article.



THE BLADE BUILDING.

From the cut herewith given, the reader can get a good general idea of the home of the BLADE. It is a tall five-story and basement structure, of pressed brick, occupying one of the most prominent corners in the business part of Toledo. It was erected by Mr. D. R. Locke in 1884, and occupied in November of that year. It was planned expressed for the Daily and Weekly BLADE, and is one of the most convenient, complete and perfectly appointed newspaper offices in the United States.

The ground floor is devoted to the business department. Entering the front door, you are in the counting-room. Behind the counters are clerks to attend to such business as is transacted by the numerous callers, pertaining to the Daily and Weekly. There are desks for the bookkeeper and cashier, the advertising solicitors, the circulation clerk of the Daily BLADE, the stenographers, and large tables for the use of the half dozen lady employes who correct the mailing-sheets of the Weekly BLADE, mail our portraits, and various other publications, etc. Near at hand is the private office of the business manager, who has all this staff under his control. Remember, that it requires all these various persons to attend to the business interests of the BLADE—the subscriptions, advertising, etc. They have nothing to do with the editing of the paper—that is, preparing the reading matter that fills its columns. That is the work of the editorial staff, whose rooms are on the fifth floor. So great is the amount of work to be done that this division of labor is essential. In the rear of the counting room is the private office of Mr. D. R. Locke.

The spacious basement is devoted to the presses, etc. Under the pavement is the boiler, heated by natural gas, which furnishes steam to run the engine as well as to heat the entire building. There are two presses, of the latest pattern, both of which are used to print the Weekly BLADE each week, and the Daily BLADE every afternoon except Sunday. A detailed description of these splendid machines cannot well be given. Suffice it to say, that the white paper comes from the mills in enormous rolls, each containing about *four miles* of paper. One of these rolls is placed on each press, and in passing through is printed on both sides, the paper cut off, pasted and folded, so that the BLADES come out at the rate of 18,000 per hour from each press. In the basement also is the stereotyping apparatus. The type of the BLADE does not go on the press, but a curved stereotype plate is made of each page, and the paper is printed from these plates.

The composing room where the type is set, is on the fifth floor. It is a very large apartment, with plenty of windows, as a good light is needed. Here the type is set, the pages made up, and then sent in an elevator down to the basement to be stereotyped. It is a busy place, crowded with industrious compositors, and bears the reputation among the craft of being one of the best and most comfortable offices in the country.

On this floor are also the editorial rooms. There are separate rooms for the managing editor, associate editor, and the editors of the four great departments of the Weekly BLADE—the Household, the Farm, the Question Bureau, and the Camp Fire. There are also rooms for the attaches of the Daily BLADE—the telegraph editor, who handles also the news printed on the seventh and eighth pages of the Weekly BLADE; the commercial editor, who also handles the market report of the Weekly BLADE; the city editor of the Daily, and his staff of active and energetic reporters.

Here comes the morning letter mail from the postoffice. Let us see what course is taken with this great bundle of letters, from all over the country, containing subscriptions to the BLADE, orders for books or portraits, letters referring to advertising, requests to change postoffice addresses of subscribers, contributions to the Household, the Farm, the Camp Fire, queries for the Question Bureau, etc., etc. They are placed on the desk of the business manager. He and his confidential clerk sit down to the task of opening them. A letter is opened. It is a club of subscribers for the weekly, with a money order. The latter is taken out, the amount checked on the margin of the letter, which is placed in one of several small baskets placed near. The next is a change of address, and the letter goes into another basket. The next is an order for "Health and Beauty," and it goes into another basket. The next is a Camp Fire letter, which goes into still another, into which all letters containing articles for the BLADE and its various departments, are placed.

The contents of the baskets are removed at intervals, and given to the clerks in charge of that particular work. Those relating to subscriptions to the BLADE go to the six young ladies referred to above, who make the proper entries and changes on the mail lists. The orders for books go to a clerk who packs them up and mails them. The requests for sample copies go to another clerk, and so on. The letters for the editorial department are sent up stairs, and there distributed to the various editors. Those for the Household go to Miss Bouton; those for the Farm to that editor's desk; those for the Question Bureau and Camp Fire in the same way; and the general letters to the editor, contributions of a literary nature, etc., go to the managing editor.

The good friends of the BLADE can now understand why we want business matters, and those referring to the various editorial departments, written on separate sheets of paper, and each with the name and postoffice address of the writer. The reason is, that each one goes to a different person, and it makes endless trouble to try to handle one letter when part is for one department and part for the other. And another thing: The outside of *every* letter should be addressed simply "The BLADE, Toledo, Ohio." Don't address it to any editor by name, for it only makes bother.

It is probably clear now that it takes a good many hands and brains to make the BLADE; yet that is the way with all great newspapers. One man could attend to a tenth of the work. There must be division of labor and responsibility. This has for many years been the case with the BLADE.

There are some good people, doubtless, who think that Mr. Locke writes everything in its columns. The fact is, that the reading matter of each number of the Weekly BLADE is the combined product of at least a dozen busy workers in the office. Mr. Locke, years ago, began to draw around him a staff of competent editors, who had been tried and not found wanting, to whom he could intrust the different portions of the work. As he did so, he gradually ceased the hard work he had previously done, and confined himself to special things upon the paper. So thoroughly are his plans and views understood by his staff, that the Weekly BLADE often goes for weeks together without any active participation in the editorial work on his part, although "his eagle eye" watches every point incessantly. This, of course, had to be during his European trips, several years ago, since which time he has been prevented from the actual hard work of the paper by continued ill-health, brought upon himself by the over-work of the previous twenty-two years.

In point of fact, for six or seven years past, he has written comparatively but little for the columns of the BLADE, except the "Nasby" letters which have appeared in its columns. He has written a great many Prohibition articles, but since 1884 the weekly editorial on this subject has been the work of other hands. This may be a surprise to many of the BLADE readers, but if they will think a moment, they will see how impossible it is that one man should write all the articles for a great newspaper. Mr. LOCKE has so trained his staff of assistants that they understand exactly what he wants the BLADE to be, and his ideas as to all the questions of the day. All the executive heads about the paper, both in the business and editorial departments, have served for years with him, their terms of service ranging from sixteen years to five years.

Altogether, over a hundred persons are employed in the BLADE office, to get the Weekly to its myriad readers. Other large daily papers have weekly editions, but there is not one that is national in its scope. The Chicago weeklies find their circulation in the Northwest chiefly; the St. Louis and Cincinnati weeklies cover a radius of a hundred miles or two around those cities; the New York weeklies circulate mostly in New York and New England, and so on. There is none that goes to every state and territory in the Union, as does the Weekly BLADE.

The secret is, the BLADE is the only weekly that is made for the general reader which contains matter interesting to people of all parts of the country. There is no *weekly* paper upon which so much money is spent to make it what it should be. Its matter is prepared for it alone, and it is not the mere reprint of a daily newspaper. The great dailies of the country cost enormous sums, of course, but there is no weekly family paper which costs so much to its proprietors to make it a journal for the whole people, as does the Weekly BLADE.

Venus's Brilliancy—A Correction.

EDITOR BLADE:—In your issue of the 26th inst., I noticed the following item:

"Venus, the morning star, is brighter than it ever appeared to any man now living, and nearer to the earth than it will be again for 340 years."

This is incorrect. Venus was at her last maximum degree of brilliancy last October, when, if her degree of brilliancy was represented by 207 her brightness on the above date would be but 88, while she is almost at her most distant point in her orbit from the earth.

BERLIN H. WRIGHT.

Lake Helen, Fla., Jan. 31.

CHINESE NAMES.

Some Peculiarities of Nomenculture Among the Pig-Tailed Mongolians.

The Chinaman's ways are peculiar, in nothing more so than in naming. According to the period of life he is in, so is the name of a Chinaman, for he does not start away with a name from the beginning of his days and continue to bear it till the end thereof. At first the child hears the name of his father, but the distinguishing mark varies according to the province. At Pekin, for example, the children of the same family are numbered, and in describing Chang and his family they would say "Old Chang," "Second Chang," etc. Thus of Chang's two sons, if the oldest be Chang-Honest, the second would be Chang-Honest-Honest, and so on.

When the Chinese child goes to school (as nearly all Chinese children do), it ceases to be known by its family name, being named afresh on its first appearance before the schoolmaster. Thus Second Chang might be called Quick Runner, Bright Eye or Twinkling Star, and he is registered by the name thus fixed and known by no other to his master and school fellows. When the youth is engaged to be married a fresh name is given him, and from that time forth his marriage relations designate him by that name only. Again, when the youth presents himself at the public examination for an official post, he enters himself under a name of his own choice, and for all time to come that continues to be his official name. The names of Chinese mandarins, governors and officials generally that appear in print are not names by which these unctionaries are known in private life—known in their marriage connections, their own school fellows, and their kith and kin. When a distinguished Chinaman dies, he is therefore spoken of and remembered by his posthumous name.

PREPARING FOR SPRING.

Some of the Fruits of the Loom that Will be Popular.

Materials in sateen, challies and ginghams show a great variety. Some of the sateens have a moire effect, and others are in stripe and cheks. Several of the webs are large pattered, and these will be chiefly reserved for the skirts of dresses, but may be arranged on the waists and vests with tasteful effect in plain material. In checks or small patterns the dress is composed of one material. There are some very coice patterns in these goods, one having a white grain with an ivy leaf. These goods sell at 37 cents per yard.

There is already a great demand for ginghams. The lace stripe with chain stitch is in favor. There are some handsome webs in pink and blue stripes. These goods sell at from 40 to 50 cents per yard.

Challies promise to be revived, and will ba more worn than for several years. The patterns are very handsome, and the fabric of such a pretty, soft description will be effective for evening wear. This material is 30 inches wide and sells at 75 cents per yard.

Some of last year's goods in India silk and woolen materials are offered at reduced prices. In about two weeks another leading house will display a great variety of spring fabrics in all the leading shades.—*Boston Traveller.*

THE JUDICIAL BILL.

What the Ottawa County Democratic Organ Says About It.

Oak Harbor Exponent (Dem.)

Hon. Wm. F. Bense, Ottawa county's Representative in the legislature, introduced a bill to alter this judicial district. To its passage the Toledo *Bee* takes decided objection, but without giving a very clear idea why it should not be passed. But to show that the *Bee* doesn't represent the entire sentiment of Toledo, we would state that a petition signed by 102 of Toledo's lawyers asking its passage is in the possession of representatives, and among the names upon the petition are such Democratic lawyers as Harvey Scribner, E. D. Potter, jr., T. J. McDonnell, H. Lorenz, Gilbert Harmon, P. A. MacGahan, E. H. Tolerton, H. F. Schenck, Barton Smith, J. R. Seney, E. P. Raymond, Byron Ritchie, F. Wright, Park Hone, Geo. B. Boone, and many others; while Ottawa county has sent in a petition recommending its passage, signed by all the county officials and nearly the entire bar.

The measure in itself is Democratic, as it seeks to delegate the power of the governed to select their own rulers. The judges who preside over the Toledo bar are all residents of that city, and outside counties over which they scarcely ever preside ought not to dictate or even alter the wish of a majority of the voters of Lucas county. We of Ottawa county are decidedly opposed to Toledo politicians sending down one of their selection to preside over our courts, neither do we wish them to come here and make a selection for us.

We believe that we have men here perfectly competent for the trust and that we are abundantly able to make our own selection. Heretofore Toledo had nearly one-half of the delegates to convention in this district from both parties. A few Toledo politicians would fill their pockets with proxies of that county and enough outside influence to nominate a Toledo man, or if not nominate some man outside unpopular, as the case may be, and then defeat him with a Toledo man on the other ticket.

While we believe no person will question the *Exponent's* Democracy which always upholds party principles and measures; we but echo the sentiment of many good people when we express the opinion that the Judiciary might be recognized with credit if not encumbered too closely with strong political affiliations. That it should be no discredit to a judge to contain less party bias and more familiarity with the law territory, the customs and habits of the people whose difficulties he is called to adjust. But taking a political view of it, doesn't last fall's election admonish us if we want a Democratic judge left in this territory it should be cut loose from Toledo, or go there and kill off some of the leaders of the Hurd and anti-Hurd factions.

A Great Legacy

to bequeath to your children, is a strong, clean, pure constitution—better than wealth, because it will never prove a curse. You cannot give what you do not possess, but mothers will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a wonderful help—correcting all weaknesses, bringing their systems into perfect condition, so that their children, untainted, shall rise up to call them blessed!

There is not a druggist in the land
But always keeps a stock on hand.

Every Symptom Gone.

Probably there is no disease which inflicts so much continuous pain as Rheumatism. When it becomes chronic there are few more difficult to effect a cure. Over no single complaint has Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy won more brilliant victories than Rheumatism. By its use the agonized patient can once more use his limbs, and is freed from the shackles that have bound him, perhaps, for years. Mr. Frank Strait, a well-known merchant of New Hampton, N. Y., says: I suffered tortures with

SCIATIC RHEUMATISM.

My case was a very bad one, and none of the means taken gave me relief. I used Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and am entirely rid of every symptom of my trouble. Only three bottles brought about this wonderful result. It has built me up and been of great benefit in other ways. I heartily recommend it to other sufferers.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,
Rondout, N. Y. Price, $1; 6 for $5.

ABOUT THEOSOPHY.

MADAME BLAVATSKY SHOWN UP.

The Origin of the Queer Cult Known as Theosophy—Some "Miracles" Exposed.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

About 13 years ago a Russian woman known as the "quondam widow" of Gen. Blavatsky, once the Governor of Erivan, in Armenia, claimed to have made some wonderful discoveries in the supernatural and at once a new philosophy was given to the credulous world, and called by the high sounding name of Theosophy. The society which was straightway established was known as the Theosophical society, and its branches started up wherever people were grasping for something they could not hope and did not want to understand. In this city Theosophy was sown in rich soil, and for a decade it has prospered in a way to shake the faith of many good old orthodox John Calvin and Armenian disciples.

A little more than four years ago a commission was appointed to investigate this Theosophy, to investigate Mme. Blavatsky and her methods and her confederates, if she had any, and to spare no expense in doing it either. In England the commission gathered a good deal of information from books and pamphlets, but they were not satisfied with hearsay and printed testimony. They therefore repaired to Asia, where Mme. Blavatsky claimed to have discovered the wonderful phenomena.

In Thibet a brotherhood now exists whose members have acquired a wonderful power over nature which enables them to perform deeds beyond the ken of ordinary mortals. The founder of Theosophy has been an earnest disciple of the brotherhood called Mahatmas. It is claimed by Mme. Blavatsky that the Mahatma is able to cause apparitions of himself to appear where his body is not, to communicate intelligently with those he thus visits, and to see what is going on where his phantom appears. This phantasmal appearance the Theosophists call a "projection of the astral form."

All this the commission learned and made a report of the same. Simultaneous with the report certain letters appeared in an English magazine purporting to have been written by Mme. Blavatsky to M. and Mme. Coulomb, who had been expelled from the Theosophical society. They had been confederates of Mme. Blavatsky in her efforts at performing miracles, and in causing these letters to be published were getting even for the expulsion they had sustained. At once the Theosophical society pronounced the letters forgeries, and a member of the Investigating committee, a Mr. Hodgson, was sent to India to prove their genuineness. Two years ago he made his report, exposing the madame in a way to knock her miraculous powers clear out of wind and water.

Here are a couple of those letters showing the utter hypocrisy of the woman's claims. In the subjoined "K. H.," or "Koothoomi," or "Koot Hoomi," is the name of Mme. Blavatsky's personal Mahatma. According to her story he lives in Thibet. "Marquis," or "Marquise," are nicknames for M. and Mme. Coulomb. Christofolo, or Christophe, is the occult name for Koot Hoomi. The first letter was dated at Poona, October, 1883, and was addressed to Mme. Coulomb at Madras, as follows:

"Now, dear, let us change the programme. Whether something succeeds or not, I must try. Jacob Sassoon, the happy proprietor of a crore of rupees, with whose family I dined last night, is anxious to become a Theosophist. He is ready to give 10,000 rupees to buy and repair the headquarters. He said to Col. (Ezekial, his cousin, arranged all this) if only he saw a little phenomenon, got the assurance that the Mahatmas could hear what was said, or give him some other sign of their existence. (? ! !) Well, this letter will reach you the 26th, Friday. Will you go up to the shrine and ask K. H. (or Christofolo) to send me a telegram that would reach me about 4 or 5 in the afternoon, same day, worded thus:

"Your conversation with Mr. Jacob Sassoon reached Master just now. Were the latter even to satisfy him, still the doubter would hardly find the moral courage to connect himself with the society.

"BAMALINGA DEB."

If this reaches me on the 26th, even in the evening, it will still produce a tremendous impression. JE FERIA LE RESTE. Cela coutera quatre on cinque roupies. Cela ne fait sien. Yours truly,

H. P. B.

[Translation of the French: I will do all the rest. This will cost four or five rupees; that makes no difference.

My dear friends: * * * We are in the most critical case imaginable, and I must not lose my head. I can not and dare nor write to you. But you must know that it is absolutely necessary that something should reach Bombay while I am here. The King and Dam. ought to see and receive a visit from one of our Brothers, and, if it can be done, the first should receive a letter I will send you. But it is more necessary to see them. The letter ought to flutter down upon his head, like the first one, and I am about to beg Koothoomi to send it to him. * * * Act independently of me, but following the manners and customs of the Brothers. If something could get to Bombay that would make everybody talk it would be great! But what! Oh, dear Mr. Coulomb, save the situation, and do what the Brothers wish, they are inexorable. * * * If something unheard of happens at Bombay there is nothing Mr. Hume will not do for Koothoomi. But K. H. can't come here, for the occult laws won't let him. * * * To-morrow I will send you the letters. * * * I wish that K. H. or some one else could make himself be seen before the letters come.

The trick of tricks that startled the Theosophical and the rest of the credulous world was thus described by a believer in the *Theosophist*, December, 1883:

In the month of August * * * I visited the headquarters to see a wonderful painting of the Mahatma Koot Hoomi, kept there in a shrine and daily attended by the Chelas. * * * The lady, Mme. Coulomb, who had charge of the keys of the shrine * * * we proceeded up stairs to open the shrine and inspect the picture. Mme Coulomb advanced quickly to unlock the double doors of the hanging cupboard, and hurriedly threw them open. In so doing she had failed to observe that a China tray inside was on the edge of the shrine and leaning against one of the doors, and when they were opened down fell the China tray, smashed to pieces on the hard chunam floor. While Mme. Coulomb was wringing her hand and lamenting this unfortunate accident to a valuable article of Mme. Blavatsky's, and her husband was on his knees collecting the debris, I remarked it would be necessary to obtain some china cement and thus try to restore the fragments. Thereupon M. Coulomb was despatched for the same. The broken pieces were carefully collected and placed, tied in a cloth within the shrine, and the doors locked. Mr. Damodar K. Mavalankar, the joint recoading secretary of the society, was opposite the shrine, seated on a chair, about ten feet away from it, when * * * I remarked that if the Brothers considered it of sufficient importance, they would easily restore the broken article. * * * Five minutes had scarcely elapsed after this remark when Mr. Damodar, who during this time seemed wrapped in reverie, exclaimed, "I think there is an answer." The doors were open, and sure enough a small note was found on the shelf of the shrine—on opening which we read "To the small audience present, Mme. Coulomb has occasion to assure herself that the devil is neither so black nor so wicked as he is generally represented; the mischief is easily repaired." On opening the cloth the china tray was found to be whole and perfect; not a trace of the breakage to be found on it! * * * It may be here observed that Mme. Coulomb believe that the many things of a wonderful nature that occur at the headquarters may be the work of the devil—hence the playful remark of the Mahatma who came to her rescue.

Mr. Hodgson thus explains how this trick was accomplished:

The shrine or occult room was on the second story of the bungalow at Adyar, Madras, occupied by the society as its headquarters. The bungalow originally contained on the second floor only one large room, occupied by Mme. Blavatsky as a bedroom. The occult room was an addition, built to the west of Mme. Blavatsky's room. Of the two west windows in the original room, the southernmost was made into a door, the northernmost boarded up. Against this boarding was placed a sideboard, and a curtain hung so that Mme. Blavatsky's bed and the sideboard would be concealed from persons sitting in the main part of the room. The shrine, a cupboard of some pretensions to beauty, was hung in the occult room where the window had been, and a curtain was hung around it. The wall back of the shrine was covered with muslin, the seam of two strips running immediately back to the sacred cupboard. A window in the north of the occult room was boarded up, and a Venetian blind hung over it, in front of which stood a cupboard. M. Coulomb told Mr. Hodgson that the boarding in Madame's bedroom had three sliding panels, and the shrine had a sliding back, so that access was obtainable to its sacred insides from behind. The boarding was removed and a wooden frame inserted filled with brick, but, says Mr. Coulomb, he spent some days in taking out some of the bricks concealed by the sideboard, and at the anniversary exercises in December, 1883, a number of miracles were performed.

One of the most interesting of the jugglers' works exposed was in that of a letter sent to Mahatma by Prof. Smith, of Sydney university, inclosed in a letter addressed to Mme. Blavatsky and sewed through and through with silk of various colors. It was returned to him with the letter to the Mahatma removed and another substituted and with none of the fine silk threads broken. Mme. Coulomb has confessed that it was she herself, who, with the utmost care and patience, unpicked the silk stitches on one side the letter and sewed them back by means of a hair. A close examination discovered the threads sewed tighter on one side than on the other and frayed by the handling. A certain Mrs. Sidgwick, an unbeliever, performed the some trick in the presence of witnesses.

It is the opinion of some members of the Investigating commission that Mme. Blavatsky is a secret agent of the Russian government, and that all this Theosophy nonsense has been a mask by which some dark designs on Great Britain's oriental possessions are concealed.

THE REPUBLICAN OPPORTUNITY.

The Changing Conditions at the South—Some Considerations for Thinking Republicans.

New York Mail and Express.

It is important that the Northern people should get clearer ideas as to the greatly changed condition of affairs in the South, particularly in those states whose immense and exhaustless natural resources and advantages have been coming into rapid development, under the operations of a Republican tariff. The growth of the manufacturing, and mining industries of the Southern states has been so miraculously rapid and has so inspired the hopes and excited the interest of the ablest men in that region, that they have ceased to be encumbered with their past and are absorbed in the creation of a prosperous future.

In this connection it is timely to refer to the suggestions made in a letter recently sent by a former Republican governor of Georgia, Rufus B. Bullock, who writes to the *Press* of this city, urging that it is not good policy now to stir up race prejudices and adding that Republican papers in the North should take advantage of the new Southern situation, by pressing "issues of practical interest, abolition of federal internal taxation, protection to American labor and liberal appropriations for our commerce, rivers, harbors and public buildings, and we will send you Congressmen who will stand with you on all economic questions promotive of the welfare—not of the North or of the South, but of the United States of America. These are questions upon which we can divide among ourselves, and upon which the colored man will vote according to what he considers to be his own best interests as a man earning his own living. That vote will surely be cast without duress and will be counted as cast." Of course, this prudent policy should not prevent the most earnest protests, in Congress and out of it, against any serious attempts, in any part of the country, to suppress the suffrage, to intimidate voters or to falsify the results of elections. But it so happens that the Republican party and the "New South" may be practically harmonized on the great issues of internal taxation and protection. On these issues the South can be divided, if the Republicans are wisely led.

JEFF DAVIS'S POLICY.

How He Struck the First Blow at Our Steam Merchant Marine.

The American.

In 1855 Congress struck the first blow at our steam merchant marine by withdrawing the subsidies paid to steamships plying from our ports to those of Europe. It did so at the suggestion of Mr. Jefferson Davis, at that time the chairman of the Senate's committee on Commerce. From that fatal year, not from the opening of the war or the change of our tariff policy, dates the decline of our steam shipping. It was given to Mr. Davis, indeed, to supplement the blow of 1855 by issuing commissions to Confederate privateers. But the party opposed to Mr. Davis in both politics and economics never remedied the injury inflicted in 1855. Our marine dwindled until in 1871 Mr. Joseph P. Nimmo reported that "of the 133 steamers now plying between ports of the United States and ports in Europe, not one bears the American flag. With all our wealth and enterprise, the merchants of New York are unable to maintain a single line to Europe under our present relations of maritime reciprocity."

The reasons were two. In the first place private American capital had a very unequal race at the outset with steamship lines which were subsidized by European governments either openly or under cover of payment for carrying mails. Through the years of transition England took care that her Cunard's were kept afloat whether they were paid or not, and not until our competition come to an end did she cease her subsidies even to our ports, while retaining them on all the less profitable routes. And her negotiations of last summer with the Cunard and White Star lines proved that her supremacy in ocean shipping is to be maintained at the cost of the Exchequer and the Post Office in defiance of free trade theories. Thus we lost our chance at the critical moment of transition from sails to steam and from wood to iron.

At last the American people are awaking to the necessity of reversing the infamous policy initiated by Jefferson Davis. The strong and unanimous convention of the friends of this great interest at Washington last week, in which every section and every interest of the country were represented, prove this. Five years ago such a convention would have been impossible. The sophisms which traced our shipping's decay to the protective policy were still current. The West was still indifferent, the South undecided. New York still feared to ask anything that was not on the line of free trade. All that has changed, and only poor, belated Mr. Cleveland, and poor, decayed Mr. Lowell keep saying that "we have protected our shipping off the ocean," when in truth we have not protected it at all.

HILL AND CLEVELAND.

Two Democratic Organs Take a Favorable View of Hill's Chances.

Boston Herald.

A candid view of the case by no means makes it clear that Governor Hill could not be elected to the Presidency. With a solid South, secured to him by Chandler and his Bourbon backing, he needs only New York and Indiana to give him his election. Governor Hill has demonstrated that he can carry New York even against Independent opposition, and if there were doubt on this point, Mr. Blaine would have to watch his own following to see that it was not enticed away by a smarter politician than himself or any in his service. Indiana would be more likely to go Democratic than Republican. It would be the most unscrupulous fight for the Presidency in those two states ever seen, and the chances are that Governor Hill would win it.

Buffalo Times.

It is the duty, then, of the party managers to fix up this matter at once. From the fact that the vote in the State committee was a tie vote, it is not hard to determine that the friends of Messrs. Cleveland and Hill are about evenly divided in this state. This would prove the opportunity of aspiring candidates in other states. With a fight for a Presidential nomination between rival candidates in New York, it would not be policy to select either, or to antagonize the following of either. There must be an amicable adjustment of this matter, and that at once. Either Mr. Hill must be taken out of the contest by his friends or Mr. Cleveland by his. There is no other way open, and it must be done quickly.

France Retaliates.

VIENNA, Feb. 7.—The French government refuses to take part in the art exhibition here as a reprisal for Austria's refusal to participate in the French exhibition.

—"It's only a question of time," and a short time, too, as to when your rheumatism will yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

C. E. K., Defiance, O.—Too long; 30 lines is the limit.

J. K. G., Tiosa, Ind.—Sketch entirely to much drawn out; three or four pages of introduction unnecessary; incident unreal, also.

L. Y., Pauline, Kan.—The list, if not published, never reached the editor. Send again.

Subscriber, Woodgrove, O.—We do not want any poems.

W. S., Florida.—We do not want a series of letters from your state. We find that real estate agents get too much free advertising.

C. C., Fredonia, N. Y.—It is impossible to furnish back numbers except for the last three or four weeks.

W. M. M., Abilene, Kan.—Your MS. was rolled, and hence went into the waste-basket. Life is too short to spend in trying to read rolled manuscript.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The British museum has just acquired the chair used by the queen of Egypt 3,400 years ago.

There are more vessels engaged in trade on the great lakes in this country than are registered in the commerce of the Pacific ocean.

Popular science lectures are being delivered in various towns and cities of England, at which the admission is 2 cents. They are doing much good.

There were imported into the United States last year 267,406 cases of champagne. At $30 a case this would be about $8,000,000 worth of champagne. Yet how little of it some of us drank.

Many of the young men of Adrian, Mich., have united to form a society having for its object the suppression of the corset. They have agreed to do all in their power to persuade their feminine friends to give up the use of the injurious articles and never to marrp any woman who persists in wearing them.

There are but three silver dollars of the coinage of 1804 in existence. Two of these are accounted for; the third is somewhere in circulation about the country. The value of this missing dollar of 1804, as quoted in the last numismatic circulars, is $860. It is natural, then, that this coin should be much sought.

A connoisseur in eyes states that nine-tenths of the railroad men, pilots and others who are selected for their keenness and correctness of vision, have blue eyes. This may explain why those angelic blue-eyed girls, when married, can see through a man quicker than a wink. A blue-eyed wife is slow to wrath, but the hardest kind to fool.

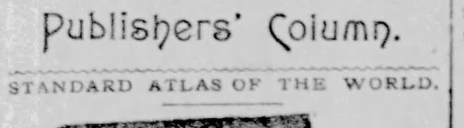
Sound Reading for Young American Scholars.

"How would I have the American idea instilled into the minds of our school children? Give the youngest children's histories of the United States. When they become older give them Bancroft's history of the formation of the constitution. Tell them of the growth of the colonies and why they revolted; of the war of independence and of its significance; of the war of 1812 and its bearing on our history; of the civil war, of the causes which led to it and its results. Tell them all about the Declaration of Independence and American liberty. Tell them how it differs from the liberty of dynastic or monarchial countries. Tell them of the benefits of this liberty, of the dangers which threaten it and of the vital necessity of its preservation.

"Children cannot begin the study of these things too young. My boy will be nine years old next July. He has read three times through a child's history of the United States and the same number of times through a child's history of Rome, England, France and Germany. He understands the facts as well as I do, and I do not think him brighter than the average American boy. Put a child's history of America into a boy's hand as soon as he can read. You will find that a child will be as much interested in such a book as in any book you can give him, fairy tales not excepted. As soon as the child's mind becomes sufficiently developed, put him in the field of American ideas, which I have suggested. Arouse his mind. See to it that he has a teacher possessed of a love for our country and its constitution. Do this and you will have in the next generation a class of men and women so well grounded in the history of our country and in the fundamental principles of free government that it will be impossible for them to be missed by fanatics or demagogues."—*Chauncey M. Depew, through New York Commercial Advertiser.*

GOLD WATCHES FREE

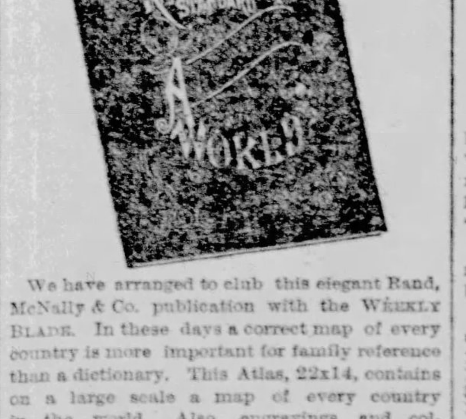
We will give to the First 100 persons telling us the Longest Verse in the Bible, before May 15th, the following valuable presents: To the first person giving the correct answer a Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch with Solid Gold Chain, worth $75; to the second a Solid Gold Chatelain Watch worth $50; to the third a Solid Silver Hunting Case Watch worth $20; to each of the next 25 a Handsome Silver Nickel Watch (all stem-winding and stem-setting); and to each of the next 72 an Elegant Rolled Gold Finger Ring set with ten Turquois, ten Garnets or ten Persian Rubies. With your answer send 25c. (stamps, postal note or silver) for which we will send our New Elegantly Illustrated Catalogue for 1888 and THE HOUSEHOLD PILOT, one of the best monthly publications in New England, for six months, which paper will announce the result of the contest. The above liberal offer is made solely to introduce our Catalogue into good homes, where, we feel sure, our goods will find a ready sale. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Yale Art Works, New Haven, Conn.



KNIFE alone worth double the money.
125 hidden name, floral Cards and scrap Ornaments, 125 album verses, games, &c., full sized brass-handled Knife with blade of cutlery steel, and silver ring, all for 10c. Lyman & Co., Durham, Conn.

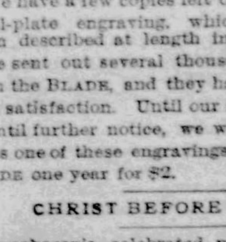
Publishers' Column.

STANDARD ATLAS OF THE WORLD.



We have arranged to club this elegant Rand, McNally & Co. publication with the WEEKLY BLADE. In these days a correct map of every country is more important for family reference than a dictionary. This Atlas, 22x14, contains on a large scale a map of every country in the world. Also engravings and colored diagrams. This Atlas is late and modern, bound in cloth and gilt; retails at $4.50. We will send the BLADE one year, and atlas, by mail, on receipt of $3.50. For $4.50 we will send atlas and two copies of BLADE one year. For $5.00 we will send atlas and three copies of BLADE one year. To those now taking the BLADE we will mail a copy of the atlas on receipt of $2.50. For a club of ten yearly subscribers and $10 we will mail a copy of the atlas free.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

We have a few copies left of this elegant $10 steel-plate engraving, which has heretofore been described at length in the BLADE. We have sent out several thousand in connection with the BLADE, and they have all given excellent satisfaction. Until our stock is exhausted or until further notice, we will send to any address one of these engravings and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $2.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The five divines	80
The four generals	65
The entire set of ten	1 40

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. **Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.**
2. **The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.**

These documents are printed in eight large pages each, and should be circulated every where in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever devised in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

10,000 lots	$30 00
1,000 lots	5 00
500 lots	4 00
100 lots	1 00

Sample dozen, by mail, post-paid, 25 cents. Single copies each, 5 cents.

Order at once and spread the light. If you want your neighbor to know exactly what Prohibition has done for Maine send for the leaflet on that subject, and if you want him to know what Beer is doing for the world send for the other. Both should be circulated by the million.

Address, (enclosing cash,) BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy Go?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well. Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION! Over a Million Distributed.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

Incorporated by the Legislature in 1868, for Educational and Charitable purposes, and its franchise made a part of the present State Constitution, in 1879, by an overwhelming popular vote.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly, and the Grand Quarterly Drawings regularly every three months (March, June, September and December.)

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

We, the undersigned Banks and Bankers will pay all Prizes drawn in the Louisiana State Lotteries which may be presented at our counters.

J. H. OGLESBY, Pres. Louisiana Nat'l Bank.
PIERRE LANAUX, Pres. State Nat'l Bank.
A. BALDWIN, Pres. New Orleans Nat'l Bank.
CARL KOHN, Pres. Union National Bank.

GRAND QUARTERLY DRAWING

In the Academy of Music, New Orleans, Tuesday, March 13, 1888.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $300,000.

100,000 Tickets at Twenty Dollars each. Halves, $10; Quarters, $5; Tenths, $2; Twentieths, $1.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 PRIZE OF $300,000 is	$300,000
1 PRIZE OF 100,000 is	100,000
1 PRIZE OF 50,000 is	50,000
1 PRIZE OF 25,000 is	25,000
2 PRIZES OF 10,000 are	20,000
5 PRIZES OF 5,000 are	25,000
25 PRIZES OF 1,000 are	25,000
100 PRIZES OF 500 are	50,000
200 PRIZES OF 300 are	60,000
500 PRIZES OF 200 are	100,000
APPROXIMATION PRIZES.	
100 Prizes of $500 approximating to $300,000 Prize are	50,000
100 Prizes of $300 approximating to $100,000 Prize are	30,000
100 Prizes of $200 approximating to $50,000 Prize are	20,000
TERMINAL PRIZES.	
1,000 Prizes of $100 decided by $300,000 Prize are	100,000
1,000 Prizes of $100 decided by $100,000 Prize are	100,000
3,136 Prizes amounting to	$1,055,000

For Club Rates, or any further information apply to the undersigned. Your handwriting must be distinct and Signature plain. More rapid return mail delivery will be assured by your enclosing an Envelope bearing your full address.

Send POSTAL NOTES, Express Money Orders, or New York Exchange in ordinary letter. Currency by Express (at our expense) addressed to M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.
or M. A. DAUPHIN, Washington, D. C.

Address Registered Letters to NEW ORLEANS NATIONAL BANK, New Orleans, La.

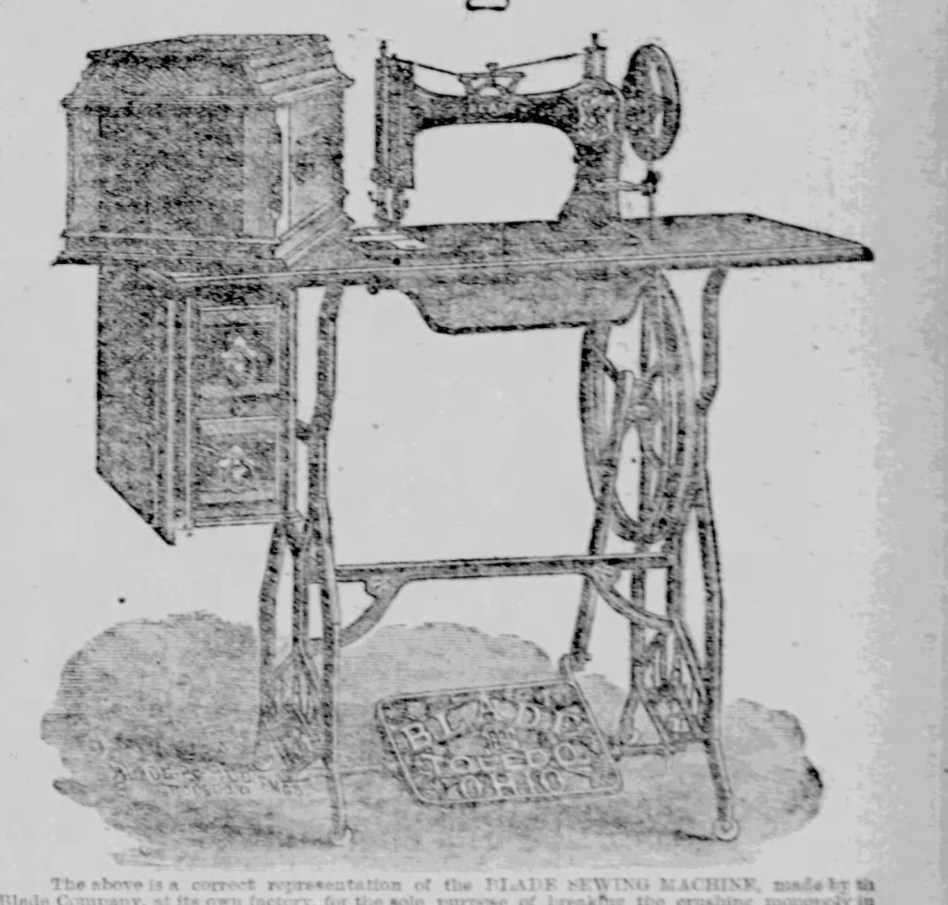
REMEMBER That the presence of Generals Beauregard and Early, who are in charge of the drawings, is a guarantee of absolute fairness and integrity, that the chances are all equal, and that no one can possibly divine what number will draw a Prize.

REMEMBER that the payment of all Prizes is GUARANTEED BY FOUR NATIONAL BANKS of New Orleans, and the Tickets are signed by the President of an Institution, whose chartered rights are recognized in the highest Courts; therefore, beware of any imitations or anonymous schemes.

$300 REWARD ... **A LOST GIRL.**

THE CHIMNEY CORNER ... Address The Chimney Corner, 60 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Blade Sewing Machine.



The above is a correct representation of the BLADE SEWING MACHINE, made by the Blade Company, at its own factory, for the sole purpose of breaking the crushing monopoly in the most useful of all domestic helps.

It is the simplest and most useful Sewing Machine ever put on the market.

It will do any and all the work that can be possibly wanted in any family.

It will cross heavy seams or work from thin to thick goods better and easier than any other machine ever made.

It is a marvel of simplicity. It is light running, and the improved machine is very quiet.

It has a double upper feed, feeding equally on both sides of the needle, and does not pucker the lightest and softest goods, and is specially adapted for felt goods or going over heavy seams.

It has an improved loose wheel, simple and always ready.

It is tasteful in design, handsomely ornamented, well finished, and the wood work, while plain, is very neat, and is substantial and durable.

BEAR THIS IN MIND—The BLADE MACHINE is almost entirely original in principle. It is not some worn-out, rebuilt machine, nor is it some abandoned, imperfect design, but it is the result of long years of careful experiment, study and comparison. Everything about it is new and bright, of the latest design, best improvements, and contains features that no other machine has or can have. It is built in our own factory, by the best workmen that money can procure, and under the immediate supervision of its inventor, Mr. G. F. DANIELSON.

We embarked in this enterprise more to save the people the enormous and oppressive prices that have been exacted for sewing machines than for anything else, and we have employed the very best mechanical skill and talent the country could produce, to perfect and improve the BLADE MACHINE. As we well know that to produce anything but the best article will defeat our object, we feel satisfied that in the IMPROVED BLADE MACHINE we have reached the end sought for, and have no hesitation in placing it before the world in competition with any other Sewing Machine, no matter where made or what price may be charged for it.

Remember, the IMPROVED BLADE MACHINE has NEVER failed in any single case to give satisfaction, and out of the many thousands of the old styles a few complaints have been made. These are mainly from machines injured in transportation, or from improper care in using. These, however, we have generally been able to make satisfactory.

The following articles are furnished FREE with each BLADE SEWING MACHINE: One dozen assorted needles, six bobbins, one gauge, one gauge screw, one quilter, one oil can, filled with oil, one foot hemmer, which is also a feller, two screw drivers, one for the machine and one for the shuttle one thread cutter, one instruction book, very explicit and well illustrated, by which any one that can read may readily learn to operate the BLADE MACHINE without any other instruction; one velvet lined box containing the following extra attachments—one tuck marker, one ruffler, four sizes plate hemmers and one binder, and now each machine is accompanied with a regular warranty from the BLADE COMPANY for THREE YEARS.

Terms: The Blade Sewing Machine, warranted, and the WEEKLY BLADE, one year, $18.00 machines will be shipped by freight or express, as directed in the order. We advise shipping by freight, as they go about as safely, and at one-third the cost. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

THE TOLEDO
ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS

D. KNIGHT CARTER .... Actuary
EDMUND H. OSTHAUS, PRINCIPAL, and
MISS AMY R. KIRKPATRICK FIRST ASSISTANT TEACHER.
NEW BLADE BUILDING, Toledo, O

The best facilities for an Art Education in the United States.

A Collection of over 1,000 Paintings for the use of Students.

ALSO THE FINEST ART GALLERY OF OIL PAINTINGS IN THE WEST.

End of Academic year last past, July 1, 1887. The present year opens September 28, 1887.

For Particulars, address
D. KNIGHT CARTER, TOLEDO, O.

A valuable pamphlet on Art and Art Education sent by mail on receipt of five cents, or free on application at the Gallery, which should be read by every art pupil and person interested in Art in the United States.

SUCCESS. Are you mortgaged, paying heavy rents, or running behind? Can you move to new location? Excellent lands cheap, which will increase in value several fold in five years. No other such opportunities existing. Full particulars free, upon application to C. H. WARREN, Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Paul, Minn.

KOMICAL KOMPLICATIONS, Side Splitting New Game Surprises. Produces roars of laughter. Price per set, postpaid, 25 cents, two for 40 cents. Address Enterprise Co., Lock Box 525, Winchester, Ind.

ANY MAN of ordinary ability who can furnish good references can have steady employment with good pay, by addressing S. A. McOMBER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

A VALENTINE to the first good-looking and respectable lady sending description and photo of herself to a good-looking bachelor of 32. Address J. A. FREEK, Box 886, Marshalltown, Iowa.

KENTUCKY LAND FOR SALE. Good, cheap farms, town lots, &c., for sale. For particulars, address W. W. REID, Somerset, Ky. This will not appear again.

40 photos for gents, 10c. Ladies' Shield 50c; gents', 25c; both, 50c. J. O. Hanson, Chicago, Ill.

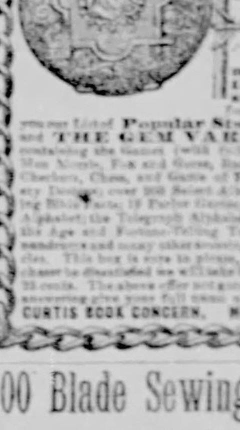
Just out! The Japanese Pen and Holder writes without ink. 10c. E. T. Owens, 11 Vandewater st., N. Y.

AGENTS to sell Blair's Gold Fountain Pens. Double feed. Pens, 50c to $3. The Blair Fountain Pen Co., 257 Broadway, New York.

Baird's Mouth Organ Charts, guaranteed to teach any one to play a tune in 15 minutes. Send for circular, FREE. Music Novelty Co., Detroit, Mich.

50 VALUABLE PRESENTS

Including Solid Gold Watches, Genuine Diamond and Pearl Rings,



To circulate our LIST OF POPULAR STANDARD BOOKS, we make the following GRAND OFFER: for the first correct solution of the above Rebus received before May 15th, we will give a Solid Gold Hunting Case Watch and Chain (lady's or gentleman's) worth $100; for the second correct solution a genuine Diamond Ring worth $75.00; for the third, a Solid Gold Watch and Chain worth $50; for the fourth, a genuine Pearl Ring worth $25; and for each of the next forty-six an Elegant Nickel Silver-Nickel Watch, all stem-winding and setting. With your answer send thirteen 2-cent stamps (26 cts) for which we will send you our List of Popular Standard Books and THE GEM VARIETY BOX ... CURTIS BOOK CONCERN, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

THE BEST

BOOKS

For the People.

The following books are of our own publication and give a variety of pleasant reading and valuable information that no family should be without. We make prices less than half of book store prices and we prepay postage to your very door. Whether for family reading or presents to your friend every reader of the BLADE should order a copy of each. Order one copy first, to see how much we give for the money, after which you will be sure to order the whole list.

ANDERSONVILLE:

A Story of Southern Prisons.

This book by John McElroy, who was 15 months in Andersonville and other Southern prisons, has had a sale enjoyed by but very few. It is a record of the author's terrible experience in those hells upon earth, and is written in a style that is absolutely fascinating. It is the only true record of the sufferings endured by our soldiers, in the military prisons. Regular price, $4. We now send it by mail for $1.25. A new edition just out. Every soldier and every soldier's son should read this wonderful book.

NASBY IN EXILE

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.00.

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES

the best book of recipes and the most reliable ever printed. It has always sold for $2.00. Price now postpaid by mail, $1.00, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

HEALTH and BEAUTY,

by Miss Emily S. Bouton. There is no more valuable book ever written for women and girls. It contains plain and reliable directions for attaining and retaining health and beauty, and is indispensable. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE,

another book for the young of both sexes, by the same author. All the forms and observances of good society, with the reasons for and the philosophy thereof, are plainly stated. Every young person should have this book, as well as a great many old ones. Price, $1.00, postpaid by mail, or with BLADE one year, $1.85.

BLADE, Toledo, O

OUR CLUB LIST

We have arranged to club the BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With Blade.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	4 00	4 25
Harper's Weekly	4 00	4 25
New York Ledger	2 00	2 75
Scientific American	3 00	3 50
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 50
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 85
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 60
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 20
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 35
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 65
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthurs' Home Magazine	2 00	2 50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 50
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 55
Peterson's Magazine	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 35
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 50
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to the BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

100 Blade Sewing Machines GIVEN AWAY.

We are determined this season to pay club agents more liberally for their work than ever before paid by any newspaper. The BLADE is so well known, and so well circulated in every part of the United States, that it is the easiest paper to canvass for. We invite every canvasser to write us for our "Confidential Terms to Agents," which we are now mailing broadcast. Our terms allow the largest cash commission, for very small clubs, ever paid by us or any other dollar weekly newspaper. In addition to our liberal cash commission, we herewith announce that we shall give one of our Blade Sewing Machines to every agent who will, between now and May 15th, send us two hundred yearly subscriptions for the Blade. The plan is simple. We only ask that subscriptions be sent in small clubs at a time—as directed in our "Confidential Terms"—as fast as the names are taken. If on or before May 15th the total number of names sent reach two hundred, we will ship the Sewing Machine. The agent will, therefore, earn nearly $100.00 value for a very small amount of work. This is certainly worth working for, and we expect a large number of agents to enroll themselves in this work. Write us for our "Confidential Terms to Agents," and say that you wish to be enrolled for the Machine competition. In sending clubs, number your names as you send them, from 1 to 200. Please bear in mind that under this proposition we pay agents a very large cash commission, whether they earn a Sewing Machine or not. We offer the Sewing Machines as an inducement to those agents who will continue their canvass during the season, and beyond a single club. Send for specimen copies and go to work at once. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

EXTINGUISHED!

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The following letter was received a few days ago:

Your article on "Sex Equality" in the BLADE of January 12, is the weakest I ever read from your pen. I was surprised that you should indulge in such twaddle. You charge man with being the cause of the underpay of woman, when the fact is that woman competes with man wherever she can and underbids him. Sex equality bosh. No one questions the equality nor restricts the liberty of the true woman, the woman of sense, the woman of brains. This talk about man's tyranny in the home is all nonsense. Why don't you write about the thousands of promising young men who are ruined annually by marrying young girls whose only accomplishment is the ability to thump a piano or organ and who know nothing whatever of housekeeping, whose cooking produce dyspepsia and whose slovenly manner about the house drives their husbands to the dramshop. I have in my mind some brilliant young men who married under what appeared to be favorable circumstances who are to-day confirmed drunkards, caused by their wives' bad cooking and indifferent housekeeping, and these women were ardent believers in sex equality and enthusiastic workers at "revivals." The fact is the majority of our girls are unfit to become wives and incapable of making a man comfortable.

D. W. C.

It is hard indeed to find that one has "twaddled" oneself out of the good graces of such a magnanimous, far-sighted, whole-souled man as the writer of the above epistle. And he lives in Missouri, too.

I am completely extinguished! My little candle has only a few faint flickers left, and when they have "flickered" it will, doubtless, disappear.

This man evidently has grievances. What they may be it is hard to guess. The emphasis of the "bosh" following the narration of the soul-harrowing fact that woman competes with man wherever she can, and underbids him, would lead to the suspicion that he had been worsted in a struggle in some industrial field, by a woman. I have heard of such things, of women who were obliged to go out and earn their bread, not only for themselves but for helpless ones dependent upon them, women too who did better work for less pay than the men beside them simply because they *were* women, and could not compel justice. Strange that they were not willing to starve, rather than to enter into competition with those to whom a hundred avenues of labor were open, to one that was easy for feminine feet to enter! Strange indeed that they could not see how cruel it was was to pit their brains and hands against those of masculine workers—the stronger sex—even though, by so doing, their path in life was made smoother and pleasanter than when drawn upon the old lines!

You have asked me a question, my whilom friend, and now with one of my last "flickers," I should like to ask you one. Why do not these "thousands of promising young men who are ruined annually"—poor dears—"by marrying young girls whose only accomplishment is the ability to thump the piano or organ"—that sentence ought to be set up and stereotyped for the use of such men as you—why do not these back-boneless young men, who rush off to the dram shops because their wives are not accomplished housekeepers, marry girls *who can* cook, and so keep them from dyspepsia and desperation? You need not say that they are not to be found, for it is not true. They are in the kitchens of the homes all over the land—girls who are quite the equals, often the superiors, of these young men who are too weak in character to hold themselves true to an upright manhood under any and all circumstances, or who are only too glad of a pretext to indulge in vicious tastes. If cooks will save them from making beasts of themselves, let them marry cooks, and be saved.

Mr. C., you know, if you know anything, that you are the one who talks "twaddle." It is true, there are girls, and many of them, who marry without the faintest conception of the duties that will be required of them in their new estate, but these "promising young men" are no better prepared to make good husbands. The girls have no idea that they are expected to develop the wisdom of a Minerva on the instant that the wedding ring encircles their fingers. The young men, especially if they are like you, see in themselves only the lords of the household, whose promise it is to be obeyed and be "made comfortable." When disappointment comes on both sides, the bright girl becomes a weary, dispirited woman, who suffers, and often grows strong, while the "promising young man" of the kind you speak of, drowns his vexation in the flowing bowl. And then it becomes the old story of Adam and Eve over again.

In the last sentence of the letter lies the head and front of the whole matter. Girls, you see what your arraignment is. You may be pure as the purest; honest, loving, truthful; ready to leave home, father, mother, and friends for the one you love, to share with him the burdens of life; to sacrifice youth and strength to answer the demands that wifehood and motherhood will make upon you, but it all counts for nought. You are "incapable of making *a man* comfortable." No matter whether *you* are happy or not; no matter whether a single need of your nature is answered or starved from years end to years end; no matter whether your children are cared for mentally, and morally, as well as physically; if you do not minister absolutely to the bodily wants of the man you take for a husband, if you do not bake the bread and pies that are to go into his stomach to a turn, should you ever fail in making the gratification of his appetites the ruling ambition of your life, then remember that you are "unfit to be wives," and oh! crime of crimes! "incapable of making *a man* comfortable." That is what you are created for, girls, not to think for yourselves, not to live in any sense your own lives, not to try to become intelligent human beings, to round out harmoniously your physical, mental and moral natures, not to measure the possibilities of growth in your future, but to devote yourselves wholly and entirely to the production of such creature necessities as are required to "make a man comfortable."

A few more words and I am done with my disapproving critic. I say now, as I have said many times before, that there is no more sacred duty for any woman than the rendering of her home happy—a place in which to rest, and be glad that God has made such a blessing possible, but the man's duty to do his part, to give the best of himself to his family, is just as sacred, just as binding. He has no more rights in the home than she, no more title to be "comfortable," and inasmuch as to her comes the pain of motherhood and all of its consequent care, he should have even less consideration. Here is where the sex inequality should come in, but in no sense in which Mr. C. indicates, while in the same breath declaring that no one questions or restricts the "true woman." The truth is that his ideal "true woman" is the one who, by good cooking and excellent housekeeping is the best fitted to make a man comfortable" in his body.

Happily all men are not Mr. C's, although they do abound. Happily, too, the good men, the true men, the noble men are coming more and more to a willingness to acknowledge "sex equality" and to order their lives upon that basis. Happily the time is not far away when, to be a woman will not mean an affirmed physical and mental inferiority that places her at a disadvantage in every walk of life where she is obliged to think and act for herself, as an intelligent human being should do always.

And so I make my farewell bow to my carping friend, now, alas, transformed into the severe critic.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

BUREAU LINING.—Get two pieces of cheese cloth the size of the bottom of the bureau, choosing some pretty colors for the purpose. Put a layer of cotton between, sprinkling it with sachet powder or any kind of perfume you choose. Then tack it through with some contrasting color of worsted just as a comfortable is made. Sometimes the edge is finished with narrow lace.

BED SPREAD.—Members of the HOUSEHOLD desire something new for a bed spread. A very pretty one can be made by getting the widest of what is called Barnsley linen, cutting the length desired and then etching irregularly over it different small designs, such as sprays of flowers, bunches of leaves, butterflies, birds, etc. Trim the sides which hang over with broad lace, the heavy kind that comes for the purpose. If preferred, two lengths of linen can be used set together with a broad insertion, and the edges trimmed in the same way. Pillow shams are now made frequently in one long piece instead of in two squares. This would be pretty with a vine etched next to the hem all around and the whole finished with a narrower lace than that upon the spread, and not so heavy.

In order to close out the last edition of the pamphlet "Fancy Work and House Decoration," it will be sent by inclosing fifteen cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

A NOVEL CATCH-ALL.—If you wish a novel catch-all, buy two pairs of straw cuffs such as workmen wear. Gild one of them, bronze a second and silver a third. Fasten cones, gilded, silvered and bronzed, to the edges or sides and suspend by ribbon loops in three colors, say blue, bronze and cardinal. The fourth cuff can be trimmed in some way and used by itself as a burnt match receiver. If you cannot procure the cone, use a cluster of tiny balls or bows of ribbon and you might add a puff of velvet around the top and a row of sequins or little bells. Sew a round piece of pasteboard to the bottom of each cuff and cover with silk or gold.—*Godey's Lady's Book.*

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

HANDSOME WIDE LACE.—Cast on 36 Stitches—1st row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o t—n—k 6—n—o t—n—k 6—n—o t—n—k 1—o t—n—o t—n—k 1; 2d row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 9—p 1—k 9—p 1—k 3—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 3d row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 10—n—o t—n—n—o t—n—k 11—o t—n—o t—n—k 1; 4th row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 13—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 11—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 5th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o t—n—k 2—n—o t—n—n—o t—n—k 2—n—o t—n—k 5—o t—n—o t—n—k 1; 6th row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 7—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 3—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 7th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 6—n—o t—n—n—o t—n—k 1—o t—n—k 11—o t—n—o t—n—k 1; 8th row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 13—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 7—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 9th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o t—n—k 2—n—o t—n—n—o t—n—k 2—n—o t—n—k 14; 10th row: bind off 8—k 7—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 3—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 11th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 10—n—o t—n—o t—n—k 9—o t—n—o t—n—k 1; 12th row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 11—p 1—k 3—p 1—k 11—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 13th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o t—n—k 6—n—o t—n—k 6—n—o t—n—k 3—o t—n—o t—n—k 1; 14th row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 5—p 1—k 9—p 1—k 9—p 1—k 3—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 15th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 31—o t—n—o t—n—k 1; 16th row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 31—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 17th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 2—n—o t—n—k 16—n—o t—n—k 7—o t—o t—k 1; 18th row: k 3—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 9—p 1—k 19—p 1—k 3—o t—p 2 tog—k 2; 19th row: k 2—o t—p 2 tog—k 40; 20th row: bind off 8—k 32—o t—p 2 tog—k 2. Repeat from first row.—MRS. J. P. BENEDICT, Allison, Mo.

CORRESPONDENCE.

TWO KINDS OF PIE CRUST.—I wonder if the sister of the HOUSEHOLD noticed that the household news was more interesting than usual in last week's issue of the BLADE. The article on "Social Purity," by Silox, and Philo D. Phinney's "Ignorance Inexcusable" is worth the consideration of all thinking people. Miss Bouton's home talk on "Sex Equality" is alone worth the price of the BLADE for a year's subscription. It would be worth more than that to some of our masculine friends, if they would only read it and understand as we women wish to be understood on the subject. Some men are so narrow in their views on this subject as to see nothing in the clamor for equality of sex but the desire of women to vote. But I am glad to know that there are men of broad views and refined natures that understand our aims are higher than the ballot-box. We are progressing but slowly in our cause; some of us may not live to enjoy its benefits, but we can contribute to the interest and happiness of the coming generation, by training our sons and daughters on this subject. But I did not mean to write about women's rights; I only sat down to tell "Ohio" how I make pie crust. Now as a rule women ridicule the mode of doing a thing if it differs from theirs. Some of you will ridicule my pie crust recipe. I know, but for "Ohio's" sake I will give it: You must use lard—I mean plenty of it. You may economize in some of your cooking, but not in making pie crust. Take one cup, rounding full, of lard, one gill of water, and a pinch of salt. If you want it flaky, it must not be mixed flabby. This for two pies. If possible, make the day before using; it will be all the better. The secret of making good crust is to have all the ingredients cold, and mix very stiff. One had better have one good pie a week than a poor one every day. Just now, among the upper ten, pie is said to be vulgar, and I expect they really are. I have seen vulgar pies myself, but it was the cook's fault and not the pie. If pie is going out of fashion, it will be so convenient to so many of us, as there is scarcely anything to make pie of at this season of the year. But I predict that if there is plenty of fruit, this summer pie will come in fashion again, among us farmer folks anyhow.—BELLE C. LARTH, Southport, Ind.

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN.—(No. 23.)—Yes, those who have the care of children are often guilty of grave errors. Some have gone to the grave mourning over their mistakes, when no power on earth could rectify them, or do away with the ruin they had wrought, when they were beyond recall, gone with the vanquished years. We are finite, erring, often blind, and bring evil upon ourselves and those whom we love more than life, dear as it is to the loving and loved, the ardent and the hopeful. And often error is inculcated from a mistaken idea that it is truth. In a paper before me I find the following from Mrs. Emma C. Hewitt: Doubtless much reform is due to over-zealous work of fanatics, but he who makes the unqualified statement, as published in an article on health a short time past, "Teach your daughter to be ashamed of a headache," certainly commits a grave error. To teach a child to desire health as a blessing to be greatly prized and worthy of much sacrifice of artificial pleasure is one thing, but to inculcate a shame of being ill is another—it is to sow seeds of disease in after life which no amount of care can cure, no amount of remorse can alleviate. What has happened to the child? Only a little fall! "Get up, my son! Be a man! Don't cry for such a little thing!" "But my knee hurts," persists the child through his tears. "Nonsense! what if it does? Run around and forget all about it." Six months later the Mother learns to her unspeakable sorrow that perfect rest at the time of "that little fall" was absolutely necessary to allow nature to repair the injury—an injury for which there is now no remedy, though artificial methods have been resorted to for weeks to the torture of the child, to try to effect the cure which nature would have made in a few days with care upon the part of mother and patient.

One child, well known to the writer, "had a bad habit of crying" as a baby. The parents endured it, albeit not always stoically, for a certain length of time. Now, babies do not cry day in and day out for nothing, but these parents assumed, as do any other parents, that the child was "cross." So when the child grew older, old enough, as they thought, to understand, the child was punished for her nervous fretfulness. The feelings of the parents can better be imagined than described when they discovered, as the child very slowly learned to walk, that one little leg was shorter than the other, and that she gave evidence of incurable hip disease. Poor little creature! The misery she had endured as a fretful, speechless, misunderstood baby, is beyond conception. A child complains of a headache, a sick stomach, a stiff neck—any one of the thousand ills that child flesh is heir to—all trifles in themselves perhaps. Dismissed summarily, the child becomes reticent about its ailments, and the mother never learns of the hundred imprudences the child commits. When adults have so little judgment in regard to a right mode of living, what especial exercise of that faculty can we expect to see exhibited by children? A child may readily eat imprudently, but if she never complains of the result of the imprudence, she may continue to eat imprudently directly under the eye of the most careful, watchful mother; for many times, even the simplest diet should be avoided as aggravating a state of the stomach which needs only rest and recuperation. A child may drink ice cold water or milk, after she has become much heated, and if the child is never supposed to complain of attendant discomfort, the process is likely to be repeated once too often, and the child is sacrificed on the shrine of ignorance, ignorance on the part of the child as to proper care, on the part of the mother as to the actions of the child. How much irreparable injury has been done by over-jumping of rope, by racing under a tropical sun, by bathing in an exposed place in the heat of the day, much, if not all, of which might have been avoided if the mother had carefully investigated a little pain in the head or stomach, and not waited for weeks to learn through wretched results that her child "has been in the habit" of committing, through ignorance, utmost imprudences. When children have an ache or pain it is not always something for them to be ashamed of, but rather a matter of reproach to the parents, as being the inherited result of imprudence or the effect of ignorance or carelessness on the part of parents." I have often copied the article because I do know that parents, even the most kind-heated and sympathetic, are in the manner treated of in the article. Your children should not be deterred by fear or shame from telling of their ailments, and then you can decide what should be done. I knew a young girl once who suffered from a serious disease in silence for a series of months, and when she was utterly prostrated, and those about her were compelled to see and know that she was sick and make some efforts for her relief, much time had been lost, and the disease was so deeply seated that it never yielded. Her mother, in speaking of the matter after the evil results had been borne, said something like this: "How can one know unless they're told?" Her daughter, perhaps, feared her tongue, for she had an untamed tongue.—MOSS ROSE, Science Hill, Pulaski county, Ky.

"RULES FOR CIGAR SMOKING."—We recently noticed in the BLADE an article with the above title. In fact, our attention was called to it by a young gentleman of our acquaintance who has, we infer, taken that article as an added excuse for smoking. The first rule begins: "Never buy cheap cigars—there is no economy in it." We didn't suppose that there could be any economy in the use of any kind of cigars, as we have always been of the opinion that true economy buys nothing useless, and cigars are that, the best that can be said.

"You can not tell whether a cigar is good or bad, unless you light it properly."

Gen. Grant probably failed to discover that the lighting, one way or another, made any difference, just so it had fire at one end, for its effects showed it to be only bad.

"If your cigar goes out," we would like say, "don't relight," but the writer says, "be sure to blow through it as soon as possible, so that when you light it there will be no dead smoke in it."

We wonder if live smoke isn't injurious? We usually think so if the kitchen stove gets to smoking, or the lamp, flaming up, blackens instead of diffusing light. Never having seen dead smoke, we know nothing of its action, but we know that the *vile* kind, from cigars, is rather warm and irritating to the delicate membranes lining the mouth and nasal passages.

"Leave the ashes on your cigar till they fall off. Your cigar will burn straighter and taste sweeter if you don't knock the ashes off." This is an excellent rule. One can be more oblivious to everything around him if he is so interested in his cigar he doesn't stop to knock ashes off the end. And if he is in the sitting-room and others are present who don't like the smoke, his being so absorbed prevents his knowledge of that unpleasant fact.

"If you think smoking is injurious to your health, stop smoking in the morning. A great many people have stomachs out of order, and no man who is ailing in that way can smoke before or immediately after breakfast. The best time to smoke is after dinner and after supper, and straight ahead till bed time. Smoking would not hurt a baby—that is, some babies"—a very wise exception—"if this rule was adopted."

We notice several things in the above. If you think smoking is injurious to your health—well, certainly it would be the best way to stop altogether. Is it a wise thing to see how near you can come to hurting yourself a good deal, yet keep from it, to drive just as near the precipice as you possibly can and keep from going over? A sudden turn may send you over the edge any time.

"A great many people have stomachs out of order." That is no news, but will taking a little poison every day help them to get in order? As to its not injuring a baby, we know a baby would not be interested in smoking. It takes one of suitable age to wear knee breeches, at least to be so foolish as to use cigars. But it would be a strong baby who would not be injured by getting its share, second-hand, of frequent smoking, to say nothing of such inveterate puffing as above.—M., Kansas.

INQUIRIES.

Will some of the generous-hearted readers of the HOUSEHOLD, who have old and unused school books, such as first, second, third and fourth readers, geographies, grammars, dictionaries, histories, and in fact any kind of school books, be kind enough to send them down here, where I am struggling to keep up a school in the coaling region of Northern Alabama, and where the people are poor and can barely keep the children well enough clothed to attend school without the additional expense of books? I will willingly pay postage on them. I have seen so many requests so nobly responded to by the sisters, that I send this out with a prayer, feeling confident that some child will receive a future benefit from the request.—MRS. M. K. MILAM, Gadsden, Ettowah Co., Alabama.

Will some one tell what is good for my little boy? He is troubled with his tonsils. When he gets overheated or exercises he gets to coughing and clearing his throat. In other ways he is very well.—AN ANXIOUS MOTHER.

Will "M. M. M." of October 27 please send directions for painting with diamond dyes? Also will "Mrs. H. E. S." of January 5 tell how to color green, blue and chrome yellow on cotton goods, and oblige?—MRS. SALLIE B. GREEN.

Will some one kindly send me through the BLADE a recipe for molasses gingerbread, without eggs?—F. D. B.

Can any of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD tell what will cure the itch? The doctor says it is not the regular itch, but it has gone all through the school and neighborhood, and nothing he has done has cured, or even seemed to help our children.

Can any one tell how to decorate an old-fashioned spinning wheel, either little or big, and which is the nicest size for decoration?—AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

I would like to ask if some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD will please send us some mineral specimens which are peculiar to the state in which they live. We would like to have specimens of gold and silver ore, iron, copper, crystals, quartz flint, granite, coral and sea shells. Address—CATHERINE LATIMER, Bethany, Mo.

Will someone give directions for a good sachet powder.—F. HOLLAND, Rome, Sumner Co., Kan.

Will some of the readers of the BLADE, who live in Washington territory, be kind enough to send their address to Mrs. L. Doyle, Scriven, Douglas county, Minn.

Will some one send directions for knitting Fan Leaf and Rose Bud Lace?—MRS. JAMES SPICER.

Will some one send recipe for lemon pie without eggs?—MRS. IDA E. NOTERTINE, Taytona, Volusa county, Fla.

Will some one give a good recipe for fried cakes?—A READER.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

A lady sends her small brother to deliver verbal invitations to a large number of ladies. He says, "Mrs. A's compliments to Mrs. B, and requests the presence of her company on Tuesday evening, December 4. Refreshments at six o'clock." Please tell how to word the answer and oblige.—MAMIE.

Return a verbal reply always to a verbal invitation. Say, "I shall be happy to accept Mrs. A's kind invitation," or, if you wish to be a little more formal, use this form: "Present my compliments to Mrs. A, and tell her I shall be happy to accept her kind invitation." If you cannot go say that a previous engagement, or sickness, prevents your acceptance, etc.

The probabilities are, however, no matter in what set form you reply, the boy will report that you said you would come, or *vice versa*.

"Mrs. M. M. Joy:" One of the best periodicals for children at the age you speak of, unless they are very precocious, is "Our Little Ones," published by Russell Publishing Co., Boston. When they get a little older there is *Youth's Companion* also published in Boston. This is issued every week; the first, monthly. Then there is *Harper's Young People*, a weekly, published in New York. Besides these are the magazines *Wide Awake*, published in Boston, and *St. Nicholas* in New York. These are all first-class publications, the influence of which can not be other than good.—ED.

To the lady who asked how to prevent paper from coming off a white washed ceiling: Dissolve ½ lb. common glue in a gallon of water, and apply with a white wash brush, going over until the solution is all used; then hang your paper with flour paste with a lump of alum in it.—PAPER HANGER'S WIFE.

Mrs. P. L. Craig, you can get the poem, "No Sects in Heaven," in an elocution called Manual of Reading, by Potter, published by Harper and Brothers, Franklin Square, New York. This book contains many nice selections.

Annie Guthrie, take a piece of good paper, cut as long as you desire your plume to be, roll it two, three or four thicknesses, according to strength of paper; press flat like a knife blade; suppose then you have a piece six inches long and one inch wide of the proper thickness, then beginning at one end wrap evenly and not too thick with your zephyr once across; sew this across one edge with your sewing machine; then tear the surplus paper out. It will be owing to the width of your plume how many you will need of these. When the strips are put together, the plume is as pretty as those on the toboggans you buy.—B. I. A., VanWert, Iowa.

I would like to tell Mrs. C. Fayette to try my way of bleaching. It is splendid for new unbleached muslin, too. Make a strong suds in your boiler (cold) and blue it very blue with indigo. Put the muslin in and scald good. Hang out dripping wet. It is a good plan to save the suds and wet the cloth a second time. Afterwards wash as usual, but it will not need blueing for a time or two.—MARY, Lima, Ind.

"Kate," Denver, Col.: Send your name and address to box 94, Flora, Ind., and I'll send a copy of Riley's "When the Frost is on the Punkin."—W. W. B.

I hope the patience of those who so kindly responded to my request in the BLADE of June 30 for the address of some one living where the common mullein grew, is not exhausted, for in view of the fact that over 70 letters and postals were received, I think I am quite excusable for not replying to each one separately. I thought the floodgates of Uncle Sam's postal department had surely broken loose, and my table, laden with mail from the four winds of the earth, presented the appearance of Gen. Vilas's desk as it is strewn with applications from the hungry Democracy for a postoffice, so those that have not received separate answers will consider that the BLADE HOUSEHOLD is large, and, for their kindness, will accept the thanks of—CHAUNCEY WHITE.

RECIPES.

PEANUT CANDY.—Boil together 1 pt. of molasses, 1 gill of brown sugar, and 2 ozs. of butter. When this is growing thick, add 1 pt. of parched and shelled peanuts; then boil the whole 15 mins., and pour into a shallow dish to cool.

GINGER BEER.—Boil 2 teacupfuls of hops and strain off the liquor. To this liquor add 1 gal. of hot water, sweeten to taste, add 2 tablespoonfuls of ginger, and let cool slightly before adding 1 cake of yeast or 1 teacupful of soft yeast. Put into a jug, leave the cork loose. Let stand 10 days near the fire where it will "work." If made in hot weather it will work any where, but should be put in the spring to cool before drinking. This is quite a favorite in the harvest field.—FANNIE.

CREAM CAKE FOR TEA.—Nice and cheap. One cupful sugar, 1 egg, 1 cupful sweet milk, 2 cupfuls of flour, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 2 two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor to taste. Divide into three parts. Bake in shallow pans. For the cream beat 1 egg and ½ teacupful of sugar together; add ¼ cupful of flour, wet with a very little milk. Stir this into ½ pt. of boiling milk until thick. Flavor. Spread cream between layers when cool.—LINA, Manning, Kas.

TO COOK CABBAGE.—To one small cabbage or half of a large one, put into a spider 2 tablespoonfuls of butter. Let melt; slice cabbage thin and put into it. Pour half a cupful or more of boiling water over it. Salt and cover. Let cook until done; if water cooks out put in more. Cook slowly. Set on top of stove; put in 1 cupful of sour cream or thick sweet cream (but sour cream is better). Let it boil up thoroughly, then add enough vinegar to make it taste. This is called the Dutch way of cooking cabbage.—A. M. P. B.

PIG'S FOOT JELLY.—When your lard and sausages have been put away, do not throw away your pigs' feet; lay them away without salting; then when you find time prepare them as follows, making sauce from the feet and jelly from the water in which they are boiled. Calf's feet can prepared in the same way.

Directions: Scrape the feet well; boil them in water 4 hours; take out the feet and throw them into strong vinegar for "souse," which can be eaten after standing in vinegar a few weeks, or can be fried for breakfast. Now for the jelly. Set away the liquor in which you boiled the pigs' feet, and in a few days you will find it has turned to a white jelly, resembling clear starch. It will have some fat upon the surface which must be skimmed off. Now dip up this jelly and proceed to clear it and prepare it for use. Directions: To 4 pts. of jelly add 2 pts. of cider, or vinegar or water sweetened to resemble cider will do; also add 4 sticks of cinnamon, whites of 5 eggs well beaten (also their shells) and 1½ lbs. sugar; stir all together and boil 20 minutes; add 1 teacupful cold water; boil 5 minutes longer; set on stove hearth to cool gradually for 30 minutes; while milk-warm, or hotter, strain like fruit jellies; eat in dessert plates with cream, if preferred; can be kept in milkpans for immediate use, or put in glass jars with good rubbers until spring. Do not keep in warm room, nor where it will freeze. Do not use it until it is like gelatine. It should be amber color when quite cold. Dip carefully so as not to break.—F. E. P.

COUGH MIXTURE.—Made from field mullein, published in the BLADE some five years ago. It has cured a cough of long standing for me: 1 oz. pressed mullein, ½ oz. hoarhound, 1 qt. soft water; boil until thin molasses; strain thin, add 1 pt. New Orleans molasses; boil a few moments. Dose, 1 tablespoonful four times a day, or after every coughing spell.—MRS. A. H.

MOLASSES PIE.—1 cupful molasses, 1 cupful water. Bring it to a boil, then thicken with half cupful flour stirred to a thin paste. Add a few raisins, set aside to cool. Line your tins with a pie crust, then fill them with the mixture. Put bits of butter over the top, season with nutmeg and cinnamon. Put on your top crust and bake.

CARD GINGER BREAD.—1 pt. molasses; 1 cupful of water; 1 cupful of shortening; 1 tablespoonful each of soda and ginger; 1 teaspoonful of grated alum dissolved in a little hot water. Mix up same as biscuit dough, roll in cards an inch thick nearly the size of a square pie tin, run edge of your knife across each card about an inch apart.

A GOOD MOUTH WASH.—Get 5cts. worth of borax and 2½cts. worth of tincture of myrrh; dissolve the borax in 3 pts. of boiling rainwater; when cool, add tincture of myrrh and 1 tablespoonful of spirits of camphor. Bottle. Wash the teeth morning and evening with 1 tablespoonful of ing mixture, diluted with same quantity of warm water. This preserves the teeth from decay, and is good for toothache and sore mouth.—E. H.

The Blood

Is the source of health; therefore, to keep well, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is peculiarly designed to act upon the blood, and through that upon all the organs and tissues of the body. It has a specific action, also, upon the secretions and excretions, and assists nature to expel from the system scrofula, humors, impure particles, and effete matter through the lungs, liver, bowels, kidneys and skin. It effectually aids weak, impaired, and debilitated organs. A trial will convince you that it does possess peculiar curative powers.

Women Only are True.

A man is never a disinterested person. He wants something. He may be very nice and attentive and sweet to you, but just watch him a while and you'll see that he isn't going away empty handed if he can help it. He wants value received, and if he makes up his mind that he isn't getting it that's the last you see of him. When a woman is concerned, friendship has no meaning for him. A woman's best friend is another woman.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

REST, KAN.	Laura M McCoy	Frank McComas
Willie Perry	Lizzie B McCoy	Carrie M Blosser
George Perry	Susie Stewart	ADDISON, MICH.
Estella Perry	Mary A Barger	James Jackson
MANSFIELD, PA.	Emma Burns	John Wilcox
Erwin J Vermilya	Hannah Fisher	Guernsy Wilson
Bert Bernauer	Louisa A Phillips	Irve Woodard
CLARKSVILLE, TEX.	Mary Simpson	Lewis Bowen
	Lizzie Craig	Oral Bowen
R H Turner	Milford Barger	Minia Freyernuth
Wm P Dickson	REPUBLIC CITY, KAN.	Fred Cane
Sam B Dickson		John Sorby
M Ione Dickson	Esta Rice	DeWitt McLouth
ELDORADO, KAN.	Alta Lunt	Bert Kimball
Abbie Fates	Lita Lowe	Minnie Kimball
CLARINDA, IOWA.	Blanche Lowe	Verne Kimball
Nettie Woods	Ada Peckham	Leroy Harloy
Oliver Woods	Stella Peckham	May Ross
Lona Woods	Edith Peckham	Lavern Ross
Algernon Woods	Bessie Lunt	Edgar Sorby
Nellie Woods	Carrie Lowe	Maggie Wheeler
Marjory Woods	Roy Peckham	Arthur Binns
BLOOMFIELD, FLA.	Della Peckham	Albert Degreen
Willie Stones	Robert Gillilan	L S Cole
Mary Stones	Henry Osborne	Clara Cane
Fred Stones	John Peckham	Willie Beal
Ona Lane	Oliver Osborne	James E Beal
Alva Hilliard	Jesse Nitcher	Lynn Jenkins
John Hilliard	Willie Lunt	Bruce Smith
Beulah Davis	KYGER, O.	Byron Colwell
Claude Davis	Lecta E Rupe	Corr Willey
Carrie Mahoney	Hattie Tate	Vern Smith
Henry Mahoney	Grace L Tate	Eddie Weaver
Albert Johns	Luella M Arnold	John Weaver
W Radabaugh	Mabel A Eakin	Berth Binns
Cora Radabaugh	Emma E Boice	Beulah Bowen
Aden Bullock	Emma A Searles	Zoe N Smith
Mary Mendenhall	Jessie A Grover	Printie Wyand
Preston Mahoney	Wilbur Butcher	Florence Terry
Carrie Euty	Horace W Grover	Myrna Kline
Archie Lane	Nile Price	Mild'd Hathaway
George Atchison	George Searles	Cora Theresher
NEW ATHENS, PA.	Rome M Grover	Anice Morton
Bessie S Varner	Lily B Scott	Altha Cole
Maggie J Burford	John Searles	

Names this week, 122. Total 22,069.

The above embraces all names received up to February 2.

MARCING TO VICTORY.

BY W. W. H. HINDS.

(Tune "Marching thro' Georgia.")

Come, all little girls and boys, we'll sing a temperance song,
Sing it in a spirit that will move the world along,
Sing it as we yet will sing it with a mighty throng,
While we go marching to victory.
Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! and the pledge that makes you free,
So we'll sing the chorus till no drunkard there shall be,
While we go marching to victory.

Now we're going to tell you that there's something must be done,
Something to arouse the folks, and wake up every one,
For there's many a little boy a drunkard's life begun,
While we've been pleading for temper'ce.
Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the Jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! and a pledge that makes you free,
Tis "use no poisonous drugs or drinks, wherever you may be,
Then you'll go marching to victory.

Yes, there's many a little boy sowed the drunkard's seed,
Sowed it when he first commenced to use the drunkard weed,
Which some thoughtless, selfish wretch, sold to him for greed,
While he was fight 'gainst Temperance.
Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the Jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! and the pledge that makes you free,
If you'll sign and keep this pledge, no drunkard will you be,
While we go marching to victory.

Why will not some ministers speak right out more bold,
When they see God's little lambs stolen from His fold?
Are they not those "hirelings" Our Savior named of old,
When he was pleading for Temperance?
Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the Jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! and the pledge that makes you free,
Let us save God's little lambs wherever they may be,
While we go marching to victory.

Come, dear parents, christians, friends, please to your deeds take heed,
Remember that we little children follow where you lead,
Do not use, nor buy, nor sell, the drunkard's drinks or weed,
If you'd not have us be drunkards.
Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the Jubilee,
Hurrah! Hurrah! and the pledge that makes you free,
If you keep it always, no drunkards will you be,
While we go marching to victory.

Come, dear Saviour, bless us now as you did of old,
When you took those little children in your arms to hold,
And said "of such God's kingdom is" then to your heart did fold,
While you were teaching of Temperance.
Hurrah! hurrah! we bring the Jubilee,
Hurrah! hurrah! and the pledge that makes you free,
So we'll sing the chorus 'till no drunkard there shall be,
While we go marching to victory.

—*Kennebunkport, Maine.*

A CRADLE SONG.

Tell me what shall we do, baby bye,
You and I?
On some bright sunny day
Let us sail far away,
Far away to the sky, blue and high.

Tell me what we will see, baby bye,
You and I?
All around we will go
On a pretty rainbow,
Far away in the sky, blue and high.

We will hide in the clouds, baby bye,
You and I.
We will laugh at the sun,
And away he will run,
Till his face disappears from the sky.

O! the man in the moon, baby bye,
You and I,
We will worry and tease
Till we get him to sneeze
Just to look at the crick in his eye.

We will say, "Mr. Moon," baby bye,
You and I,
"Is it true, if you please,
You are made of green cheese?
Do they nibble you up in the sky?"

With the dear little stars, baby by,
You and I,
As they twinkle and peek,
We will play hide-and-seek
Till we chase them all out of the sky.

Mail and Express.

For the Young Folks.

LOST IN THE WOODS.

BY ALICE.

It was on a bright fair morning in the month of June.

Joe and I had just returned from driving the cows out to their pasture, when we met Will, who said he was going squirrel hunting.

He would "hitch old Fan, the horse, to the spring wagon, and if we wanted to go with him we should hurry and get ready." We needed no second bidding. Will was our oldest brother and an invalid. We loved him dearly, and would do anything to please him. He was the kindest, and best of brothers.

We drove a distance of about four miles before we came to a place which seemed to promise an abundance of game.

After alighting and tying the horse to a small tree, we went some distance into the wood when we came to a small stream of water. We stopped here to rest.

Joe and I thought this would be a pretty good place to fish. To be sure there was nothing but little fish to catch, but we were little people. So we waded into the water, and, in the absence of something better we used our hands and Joe's hat to catch the pretty little things. We were not cruel, however, for we allowed the fish to go free immediately.

Will soon grew tired of watching us, and said he "was going farther into the wood." We were not to wander away or try to find him or we would get lost.

We consented to this when he promised not to go far nor stay long.

He had gone only a short distance when we heard the report of a gun, then after a few minutes another, and then once again, but this seemed to be a great way off.

We grew tired of our sport after a time, and standing up and looking about us, we were surprised to see great dark clouds gathering all around; indeed, it had grown quite dark! Our first thought was of Will. Where was was he? And why had he not come back? What if he were lost?

These thoughts frightened us and Joe began to cry. Remember we were young. Joe was only 7, and I was 9 years old. We were in a strange, lonely, dark wood; a storm was approaching, and we could think of no way out of the difficulty. I being the older did not cry (although I was a girl, I knew that was not going to help us. But I remembered One who could help us. We had been taught to pray, and now we needed help, so I said to Joe, "God can help us. Let us ask him;" and kneeling on the soft, green grass we asked God to send Will to us.

Joe could not do much but sob. But his heart was right, and we believed our prayer would be answered. We arose and, there, who did we see coming but Will! coming right toward us; surely God was good to answer our prayer so soon. Of course we ran to meet him. There were tears in his eyes which we could not account for.

He told us that he had really been lost—could not find his way back to us, and did not know where he was until he saw us upon our knees on the bank.

Well, we reached home in safety, and while the much-needed rain was falling, Will was entertaining the family with an account of our adventure. In his chase for game he wandered on, not thinking how far, and forgetting all else until the gathering clouds warned him it was time to start for home. He asked our forgiveness, which had been granted before asked.

Mamma said we should always do so—pray and forgive—and we would be safe.

We went "hunting" with Will many times before the summer closed, but he was always careful not to get lost again.

When spring returned he left us, never to return. He was always kind and good to us, not speaking crossly and harshly as I have often heard older brothers speak to the little brothers and sisters. Joe and I are grown now, but we shall never cease to love our angel brother.

For the Young Folks.

WHAT THE SUN SAW.

BY KATRINE ORF.

When I awoke yesterday morning I saw my old friend, the sun, at my window.

"Wake up," he said, "I've been very busy since I bade you good-bye last week. How are you? Don't you find it lonesome in the country?

"But a boy like you ought to be kept busy with your grandma's ducks, chickens and pigs."

Then I jumped out of bed—a boy never crawls out on a cold morning—and, while I dressed he told me about his seven journeys around us. I will tell you what he told me:

"I left New York last Monday. Then you bade me good bye; you came up to your grandma's in Pennsylvania while I have been going on my week's journey.

"First I went toward San Francisco, that pretty city by the golden gate.

"As I went over Colorado I looked down and saw a little hut, it could not be called a home, it was so small, on the side of Pike's Peak.

In it was a sick woman and three small children. One little girl was only three years old and the other two were twins. They were six.

"'Why don't papa come home?' asked Nellie, the youngest.

"'I don't know dear,' answered her mother. 'He said he would be home last Monday.'

"'I tink its real mean of papa not to come. He told me he would bring me a new dress when he came.'

"'Oh, papa be here,' said Hope. 'He never told lie.'

"But mamma knew that papa sometimes drank beer and whisky and sometimes he was drunk. And now she was filled with fear. What if he had been lost on the mountain!

"'I'se so hungry, mamma, can't I have something to eat?' asked Henry. Then added, 'Mamma, do you know the flour barrel is empty and the bread is all gone and there's no butter?'

"'Yes, dear! But God will send us something. Don't fear.'

About noon they heard a shout. Then came a knock at the door. Henry opened it quickly, and there stood his papa and six men with plenty of good things to eat.

"Papa had found gold. He did not get home before, because of the snow.

"He sold his mine to two of the men.

"After they had dinner five of the men went away. The one that stayed was their Uncle Dick. They had not seen him for years.

"'Papa,' said Henry that evening after he had climbed up on his knee, 'I'm happiest because you came home, and next happiest because Uncle Dick is here.'

"'Papa,' said mamma, 'I was afraid you had taken too much.' She didn't say what but papa understood, and said, 'God helping me I will never touch it again.'

"And I saw that they were all happy together.

"Last night I saw a happy crowd in Denver.

"One said, 'Good-bye to Pikes.'

"Another said, 'I'm going back to grandma's in Ohio.'

"Can you guess who they were? I knew, and will tell you another story to-morrow."

ONE FRIEND STILL.

A very old and forlorn-looking woman was a familiar object in the police court. She was never brought there as an offender, nor as a witness. Sometimes she would not be seen for a few days, a week or even a month, and then she would appear again, her ragged garments travel-stained, and her gait that of one who is worn and weary, both in body and spirit.

She would get as close to the railing as she could, and with her wrinkled hand shading her eyes, eagerly scan the faces of the culprits as they were brought in for trial. When all had come and gone, she would sometimes be heard to say, half aloud and half to herself, "He ain't there; well, I'm glad of that." Sometimes she was seen haunting saloon doors in the vilest parts of the city, a half-fearful look on her wrinkled face. Again she would be found begging permission to go through jails and hospitals. Once she said to a hospital nurse, "I'd rather find him here than over there." A house of correction stood on the spot indicated as "over there."

"Who are you looking for?" asked the nurse.

The old woman lowered her voice almost to a whisper, as she answered, "I'll tell you. I don't often tell any one, but I'll tell you. I'm looking for my son. But he ain't here. I'd know him as soon as I see him. I'm sure I would. But he ain't here."

She glanced up and down the long ward as she spoke. Her bleared eyes filled with tears. She wiped them away and said, "I ain't seen him for the most twenty years. But I'd know him. I'm his own mother, you see. Oh, I'd know him if I could only see him. No, it ain't no use for me to give his name. It ain't the same one I gave him when he was my baby and—innocent." The tears flowed afresh over the brown and wrinkled cheeks. "Yes, he got into trouble. He wasn't bad at heart, but he got led away, and—and—into—state prison. I didn't know it until lately. But it don't make no difference with me, 'cause I'm his own mother. If I could only find him and tell him that he's got two true friends left—me and God! We'll stand right by him. I have had a kind of feeling that I can't keep the hunt up much longer, and he may drift in here, and if he should, and you come across him, won't you tell him how his old mother looked and looked and looked for him?"

"But you haven't told me his name."

"Oh, so I haven't. I s'pose I must. Well, he calls himself ———," she whispered a name in the nurse's ear, and added, "Tell him that me and God was his friends still. I'll be gone soon now, but tell him that God is always his friend."

She went slowly down the stairs and into the street. It was storming furiously, and night was coming on. Before morning she was brought back to the hospital by two policemen, who had found her wandering about the street, sick and delirious. She lived but a few hours, and just before the end came, her sufferings ceased, and she said slowly and sadly: "Well, I didn't find him—not in twenty years. But you tell him, if he comes here, that I tried hard to find him, and—and—tell him that I couldn't forget my boy, and that God has not forgotten him."—*Youth's Companion.*

OUR LEGION CORNER.

BOYS:—Have not some of you got the courage to call a meeting somewhere for the purpose of organizing the Toledo division of the B. T. L. in a regular society to help the cause of temperance and down the saloons. This is written by one who is working and has not the time. There is some of you who are going to school and have, I hope to see a notice in the next issue of the BLADE calling for a meeting for said purposes. Those who are working have not the time to.—MEMBER OF THE TOLEDO B. T. L.

WILLISTON, FLORIDA, Sept. 7th, 1886.

Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co.

Rochester, Pa. *Gents.*—I have tried the bottle of Pills, for Malaria, sent me, with the most wonderful results; *one* dose cured a case of two months' standing. Please send me one dozen by mail, immediately, with some advertising matter.

Very truly, J. P. EPPERSON,
Dealer in General Merchandise.

The trial of Thomas Collan, formerly of Lowell, Mass., and Michael Harkins, of Philadelphia, the alleged dynamiters, was begun at Newgate, London. Mr. Charles P. Phelps, son of the American minister and second secretary of the American Legation, sat on the bench watching the case. The procedure was quiet. The attorney general gave the history of the case and the policemen who arrested the men repeated their testimony.

CATARRH CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East 9th St., New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

The Sunday School

A Lesson on Forgiveness.

LESSON 9, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1888.

GOLDEN TEXT:—And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors.—Matt. 6:12.

LESSON TEXT.

Matt. 18:21-35.

21. Then came Peter to him, and said, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? till seven times?

22. Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times; but, Until seventy times seven.

23. Therefore is the kingdom of heaven likened unto a certain king, which would take account of his servants.

24. And when he had begun to reckon, one was brought unto him, which owed him ten thousand talents.

25. But forasmuch as he had not to pay, his lord commanded him to be sold, and his wife, and children, and all that he had, and payment to be made.

26. The servant therefore fell down, and worshipped him, saying, Lord, have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

27. Then the lord of that servant was moved with compassion, and loosed him, and forgave him the debt.

28. But the same servant went out, and found one of his fellow servants, which owed him a hundred pence: and he laid hands on him, and took him by the throat, saying, Pay me what thou owest.

29. And his fellow servant fell down at his feet, and besought him saying, Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all.

30. And he would not: but went and cast him into prison, till he should pay the debt.

31. So when his fellow servants saw what was done, they were very sorry, and came and told the lord all that was done.

32. Then his lord, after that he had called him, O thou wicked servant, I forgave thee all that debt, because thou desiredst me:

33. Shouldst not thou always have had compassion on thy fellow servant, even as I had pity on thee?

34. And his lord was wroth, and delivered him to the tormentors, till he should pay all that was due unto him.

35. So likewise shall my heavenly Father do also unto you, if ye from your hearts forgive not every one his brother their trespasses.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

How oft shall my brother sin against me, and I forgive him? (v. 21.) It is easier to suppose that our brother will sin against us a great many times, than it is to suppose that we shall sin against our brother over and over again. It hardly occurs to the average disciple, whether his name be Peter, or William, or Francis, that the call to patience in the spirit of forgiveness will be to his brother rather than to himself. In this respect there is little difference between the old times and the new. It is those brothers who make the trouble. It is easy enough for them to get along, because they have no such trials from us as we have from them.

Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all (v. 26). Even when we realize that we are heavily indebted to one who is our greatest benefactor, the temptation is to think that we can pay it all if only we have time enough. Rarely does one who is constantly receiving favors consent to admit that he can never repay what is given to him. We try to lessen our sense of obligation to those who do most for us, by the consoling thought that at the most we are but temporarily in their debt, and that by and by we shall pay all that we owe, with interest. If any pressure is brought on us to make a return to our benefactor, our instinctive cry is, "Have patience with me, and I will pay thee all." We ask for more time, when every added hour increases the sum of our indebtedness.

The lord of that servant forgave him the debt (v. 27). Forgiveness is the blessing of blessings to us, when we are hopelessly in debt. All of us are agreed on that point. But that is not the point on which Peter was seeking light; nor is it the one which gives us chief concern. Of course there is something admirable in the great-hearted love which forgives us a world-weight of debt. But when the call is on us to forgive others, then the question comes whether or not there is to be any limit to this virtue of forgiveness. If we could not be forgiven, we should be hopelessly lost. Hence, in our extremity, we are ready even to cry for forgiveness, as before we asked for patience: and it seems the most natural thing in the world that we should receive forgiveness when we ask for it.

That servant found one of his fellow-servants, which owed him a hundred pence: and he took him by the throat, and cast him into prison (vs. 28-30). Well, but cannot I do as I will with mine own? If I am forgiven by one whom I owe, does that in itself make it my unvarying duty to forgive those who owe me? That depends! You are, in a sense, not your own, nor is yours yours. You are bought with a price. Everything you have in the world, including all your book accounts, belong, as a simple act of justice, to him to whom you were indebted for more than them all; and here you are laying hold of one of his servants whose trifling indebtedness to you is already canceled by the act of his master and yours in your forgiveness. In other words, your attack on your fellow-servant is an attack on your own master; and by your insisting that there is no forgiveness for him, you virtually refuse to accept the forgiveness which included this very debt in its scope.

So shall also my heavenly Father do unto you, if ye forgive not every one his brother from your hearts (v. 35). Nor is this a mere arbitrary dictum. Its truth is in the very nature of things. In accepting forgiveness from one to whom we owe everything that we have and are, we necessarily come into a new relation of tender trustfulness toward him. Henceforward his interests are dear to us as our own; for they are our own. If, then, we turn against those who are dear to him, and refuse to accord them a place such as he has accorded to us, we virtually reject his proffered forgiveness, and claim to stand on our rights against him and his. Therefore it is that to refuse to forgive God's servants is to refuse to be within the pale of his forgiveness for us and for them.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

IMPURITIES NOT FOOD.

Defects of the Phosphate Baking Powders—Their Large and Unwholesome Residuum.

We have already commented upon the dangerous proposition advanced by the phosphatic yeast or baking powder makers to daily dose the entire community, irrespective of its physical needs or ailments, with lime sulphates and phosphates, impurities that are found in their powders. It seems almost incredible that any sane person should put forward as an argument in behalf of an article of food intended for daily use, the claim that it contains amongst its impurities a drug which under certain conditions if properly prescribed by a physician might be useful as a medicine. Physicians will at once see that to endorse any such theory as this is even more dangerous than to recommend to their patients the indiscriminate use of the various patent medicines advertised on every hand as specifics for all the diseases which flesh is heir to.

In the recent examinations of baking powders made by the Ohio State Food Commission the phosphatic baking or yeast powders were found to contain large quantities of lime phosphates, lime sulphates, etc., which appeared as impurities. Their manufacturers have so far found it impossible to get rid of these impurities, and this probably accounts for their remarkable claim that such impurities are good for us to eat.

The preposterous character of this claim is evident from the fact well known to all physicians that the body gets with its ordinary food more lime phosphates than it can assimilate. The vital organs are taxed, even in health, to throw this excess off.

Pure and wholesome baking powders, as is well-known, are made from highly refined cream of tartar. In phosphatic baking or yeast powders phosphatic acid is used as a substitute for cream of tartar on account of its cheapness. The ingredients and process used by a well-known manufacturer in the preparation of phosphate baking powders are found in the records of the patent office at Washington. This is the formula:

500 POUNDS BURNED AND GROUND BONES are placed in
400 POUNDS SULPHURIC ACID (Oil of Vitriol), freshly diluted with
1,000 POUNDS WATER, and stirred from time to time for three days. The paste is mixed with farinaceous material, or with freshly burned gypsum, or with stearine, and dried and pulverized. * * This pulverized acid is to be used with bi-carbonate of soda in baking powders.

Bones of defunct animals are gathered from, in and about the great cities, on battle fields, and wherever else they may be found in quantities. These bones are reduced to a powder with sulphuric acid, and this powder is the substitute used in the cheap phosphatic baking and yeast powders in lieu of the wholesome and more expensive cream of tartar.

The sulphuric acid, with the lime and phosphorus of the bones, produce the sulphate and phosphate of lime found in the impurities of the phosphatic baking or yeast powders.

Charles Burdick, of Brookfield, Ct., has a very intelligent pig. She follows him like a dog, goes after the cows, brings them to the barnyard, knows her name and answers to it, and does many tricks. Her excessive timidity alone prevents her from being publicly exhibited.

"Best cure for Consumption is the old Boston Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam."

FULL WEIGHT PURE
DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE

Its superior excellence proven in millions of homes for more than a quarter of a century. It is used by the United States Government. Endorsed by the heads of the Great Universities as the Strongest, Purest and most Healthful. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not contain Ammonia, Lime or Alum. Sold only in cans.

PRICE BAKING POWDER CO.
NEW YORK. CHICAGO. ST. LOUIS.

ARBUCKLE'S GIRLS.

How They Are Disciplined and Cared for in His Coffee House.

Very few persons know that Charles Arbuckle, who must pay Miss Clara Campbell $45,000 for breach of promise—*vide* the "Baby Bunting" case—has in his employ more than 200 girls, who average $12 a week. These young women range from 16 to 25 years of age, and before they are employed must bring evidence that they are of good character. Girls who use slang, or who go to dances at night and come to work late the next day, are instantly discharged. Every girl is compelled to pay ten cents a week into a fund, which is used for providing medical attendance and paying $5 a week to girls who fall ill. When one of the girls dies, an assessment of 20 cents each is made, so that $50 may be contributed toward burial expenses. Orphans and half orphans are preferred for employment, and when business grows dull the orphans are the last to be laid off. The girls are employed in packing coffee in one-pound bags. The receive 17½ cents for every 100 pounds packed. Girls expert at the business can pack 1,600 and 1,700 a day, and thus make $17 a week. No girl of doubtful character is ever permitted to stay long in the mills. In the past four years over 40 of Mr. Arbuckle's female employes have happily married.—*Boston Beacon.*

A Bright Future

is simply the natural result of wise action in the present. Money being necessary, in the regular order of things, the chances for making it are observed by the wise. Reader, you can make $1 and upwards per hour in a new line of pleasant business. Capital not needed; you are started free. All ages. Both sexes. Any one can easily do the work and live at home. Write at once and learn all; no harm done, if after knowing all you conclude not to engage. All is free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Fourteen Mistakes of Life.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. Most of them would say, if they told the truth, that there was no limit to the mistakes of life; that they were like the drops in the ocean or the sands on the shore in number; but it is well to be accurate. Here, then are fourteen great mistakes: It is a great mistake to set up our own standard of right and wrong, and judge people accordingly; to measure the enjoyment of others by our own; to expect uniformity of opinion in this world; to look for judgment and experience in youth; to endeavor to mould all dispositions alike; to yield to immaterial trifles; to look for perfection in our own actions; to worry ourselves and others with what cannot be remedied; not to alleviate all that needs alleviation as far as lies in our power; not to make allowances for the infirmities of others; to consider everything impossible that we cannot perform; to believe only what our finite minds can grasp; to expect to be able to understand everything. The greatest of mistakes is to live for time alone, which any moment may launch us into eternity.—*Wives and Daughters.*

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Ill Health Hangs on Dishonesty.

A fanatical woman whose child was very ill with diphtheria, said to me: "Ah, sir! but I feel his illness is a visitation from Providence on me for having neglected to pray enough." I said, "Do you think God carries the virus of diphtheria and smallpox and typhoid fever about, and inflicts it on innocent babes, when their parents do not sufficiently honor Him? The cause of diphtheria is in your ignorance and filth. Your sewer neglected. You have rotten vegetables in your moldy cellar. You neglect personal cleanliness, and cover it up on Sunday with finery. Your child is sick because you lack honesty in small every-day affairs. One-half the sickness of any family and of all the people hang on dishonesty."—*Selected.*

Sanitarium and Water Cure.

Largest medicinal spring in America. Four story building, lighted by gas and heated by steam. Baths, Massage and Electricity a specialty. Send for circulars. JOHN S. MARSHALL, M. D., Supt., Green Spring, Ohio.

Condiments Promote Digestion.

The value of the various condiments in the preparation of combination dishes is great. Used with discretion, they stimulate the appetite and promote digestion, red pepper being specially valuable in this connection. The various herbs and spices are exceedingly valuable; salt is absolutely necessary to health, despite all contrary assertions of the food cranks, and the condiments employed in making salads promote the digestion and assimilation of all food eaten at the same time.—*Chicago Times.*

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION is free from Opium in any form, and therefore perfectly safe.

If you have a cough without disease of the lungs, so much the better. A few doses are all you need. But if you neglect this easy means of safety, the slight cough may become a serious matter, and several bottles will be required.

It cannot be asserted that every case of Consumption may be cured by this medicine, but it is true that thousands of lives will be saved if they do not delay too long.

By druggists. 25c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The Farm.

Read the Communications Carefully.

We this week give space to good communications on various subjects. Next week a large number of inquiries will receive attention. Our farmer friends have taken hold of the Farm department of the BLADE in a way that promises results beneficial to all. We now have a number of favors from correspondents that will receive early attention.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Rheumatism.

G. L. B., Clyde, Ohio: We think your pigs have rheumatism. Give each one one-eighth of an ounce of Rochelle salts in soft feed once a day for two days. Rub a teaspoonful of turpentine on the small of the back of each. Keep them out of the draughts of air, in comfortable quarters, and feed regularly.

Fertilizers for Potatoes.

T. B., Arrowsmith, Illinois: There are certain fertilizers that are good in raising potatoes, but none of them are better than well-rotted barnyard manure. Green manure, it is claimed by some, will cause scab. The manure should be composted with muck. No application of strong manure should be applied directly to the sets. Ashes or plaster is good. To rid watermelon vines of bugs, stir an ounce of buhach or pyrethrum in a gallon of water, and sprinkle the vines. Sometimes the articles named are adulterated or allowed to get to the air, when they lose their strength.

Worms.

Mr. D. W., Leaf River: If your horse has intestinal worms give tartar emetic, one drachm; powdered ginger, half a drachm. Make into a ball with linseed meal. Give one every morning for five days on an empty stomach, and then give this cathartic: Powdered aloes, three drachms; bicarbonate of soda, one ounce. Give as a drench in a pint of warm water. After this, allow the horse to rest a week, and then repeat the above, following the physic with a drachm of powdered sulphate of iron in the feed daily for four or five days. Keep a lump of salt where the horse may lick it.

Lame Shoulder.

R. E. R., Kellogg, Kansas: If the sprain is in the shoulder of your mule, use this: Iodine, half an ounce; glycerine, two ounces; mercurial ointment, two ounces; olive oil, six ounces. Use this twice a day, rubbing well in. Before each application wash off with warm water and soap. If there is fever in the shoulder, apply this for two or three days before using the above: Spirits of camphor, one ounce; vinegar, four ounces; water, one pint.

Worms.

J. P., Indiana: When there is proud flesh in the eye of a horse a veterinary should be called, as it may be necessary to cut it out. If the haw is the seat of the trouble, we advise you to call a veterinary. If elsewhere it may be removed by touching it with lunar caustic. You may rid your horse of worms in the return, without injection (although injection is the proper way) by giving one drachm sulphate of iron, one drachm tartar emetic, and two drachms linseed meal. This amount on an empty stomach each morning for a week. Then give as one dose, half an ounce spirits of turpentine, in a pint of raw linseed oil. After this give a drachm of powdered sulphate of iron in the feed for a week, once a day. Give salt at which to lick at will.

Can You Tell Him?

G. W. B., Bay Springs, Mich., would like the experience of some one who has succeeded in growing radishes well.

Farmers' Clubs—Granges—Congratulation.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I am so much pleased with the marked improvement in your department of the BLADE that I cannot refrain from writing to congratulate you upon your success. The BLADE is essentially a farmers' newspaper and its immense circulation among that class makes the importance of your department most apparent. It is often said, and I must confess with too much truth, that farmers as a class are anything but literary. This charge will hold good in this section at least. Those who take but one or two papers and have to depend upon them for agricultural information are likely to attach great importance to that department. Now, while I am at it, let me urge upon your farmer readers the necessity for organization. Farmers in every neighborhood should at once establish a farmer's club, or what is still better, a grange, and by co-operating with one another avail themselves of the benefits to be found in such combinations. That we as farmers can be benefited by a thorough organization, there is no doubt, as a glance at farming communities where these associations flourish, plainly show. To the social and intellectual benefits to be derived from these organizations may be added the advantages of purchasing our dry goods, groceries, fertilizers, machinery, and in short, everything we have to buy at wholesale prices. But the strong point in favor of these organizations is the facilities they afford of spreading information. There is a farmer's club in this county, known as the Vans Ville Farmers' club, composed of the leading farmers of this vicinity, and I think I am justified in saying that the reports of the proceedings of their meetings afford more practical information than any farm papers that come to us. These clubs and granges are multiplying all over the land, and the time is not far distant when the farmer who does not belong to one or the other of these organizations will be looked upon as a sinner outside the pale of the church.—C. H. DOING, Bettsville, Maryland. [Mr. Doing gives expressions in the above, that should attract the attention of every farmer. He tells in a nutshell, so to speak, that which, if followed, would be greatly beneficial to the agriculturists everywhere. An individual farmer may be very intelligent, but his modes and ideas are confined within certain limits. By an exchange of ideas in farmers' clubs, granges, institutes, or whatever name may be given to them, no matter how progressive a man may be, his ideas are broadened. He hears something new; he learns of modes and appliances in discussion that he never heard before. He is convinced that several heads are better than one, and he is quick to profit by that which he hears. The more farmers' organizations we have, the greater the intelligence and the more prosperity. A progressive farmer of this state says a great measure of his success has been on account of what he has heard at farmers' meetings, and he is but one of hundreds who have been benefited. There is an adage that "he who does not keep moving falls back." So with farming. There is no place for the stand-still farmer. He must either push ahead or retrograde; and to go ahead and succeed he must not only be a close observer and learn all he can himself, but must gather from others whatever he can that will assist him in his work. For the very kind words Mr. Doing has of the improvement in this department in the BLADE we thank him. If the farmers will assist us, the BLADE FARM will prove of benefit to all of its farmer readers.—ED.]

Corn Fodder.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—The dry season of 1887 will teach the farmers throughout this section of the country to set a higher value on corn fodder, oat straw, etc., than they have heretofore done. The hay crop here was very light the past season, and farmers were obliged to cut corn for fodder and to look well to the saving of their oatstraw, in order to have a sufficiency of rough feed with which to winter their stock.

The rule throughout Central Illinois is to shuck the corn off the stalks in the field, and pasture them in the winter. As to straw, it is just "piled up," seldom stacked. Stock is let run around the "straw pile" through the winter, and in the spring if there is any left and it is in the way of a crop, fire is set to it. But the time is coming when farmers here will learn to appreciate their good fortune. They will learn that they can keep a great deal more stock on their farms than they do at present, thereby securing larger quantities of manure, with which to increase the land in productiveness.

Now I will give my idea of the best mode of saving cornfodder. Cut the corn as soon as the ears are solid, and before there are any heavy frosts to kill the blades. Set up in shocks, not more than ten hills square, and if corn is very heavy I should prefer not having them more than eight hills square. If the corn is cut later in the season and with the probability of its remaining in the shock until in the winter, I should want the shocks larger.

Now my way is to husk the corn as soon as it becomes thoroughly cured, which will be from the first to the middle of October. Now to save a little expense, when threshing the oat crop (or wheat where it is raised) have the band-cutters save the twines with which the bundles are bound. Tie two of these bands together and they will make a string long enough to tie as much fodder as a man can reach around. By placing the knees on the bundle while tying you will be surprised to see how tight you can tie the bundles. If one has mow or shed room they can haul it in as soon as husked, or if desirable, it can be set up three or four shocks in one and hauled in at leisure. When bound in bundles you will be surprised at the amount of fodder you can pack in a given space of mow room as well as at the small amount of labor required in handling as compared with loose fodder. It requires but a minute or two to tie a shock after it is husked. One acre of fodder thus saved is worth at least five on the stalks. Than good common fodder well taken care of there is no better feed with which to winter the stock.—GEO. A. SHRIGLEY, LeRoy, Ill. [Mr. Shrigley's communication is interesting.—ED.]

How to Break a Heifer.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—How to break a heifer. Begin to use the curry-comb a week or two before she comes in, so as to get her used to it. Then when you want to milk her, let one person use the comb, while another does the milking, and my word for it she will hold still, thinking she is getting her hair combed. Only a few such lessons, with patience and always kindness, and you have a cow that is gentle. I know this to be true, for I have practiced it for years.—E. L. C., Youngsville, Pa. [This way of milking a heifer is excellent. We know of no better way. Try it, farmers, who have not already done so.—ED.]

Smooth Potatoes on Old Land—Dehorning—The Surplus.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—To raise smooth potatoes on old land, plow a furrow five inches deep; scatter in an inch deep of dry straw, cut off the seed ends, then cut the potatoes in pieces with but two eyes in a piece, and put two pieces in a hill, three feet apart, so as to have the rows run both ways. Cover them with dry straw; then scatter a small handful of salt over the seeds on the straw; cover deep, and cultivate in the usual manner.

I protest against dehorning cattle. Were they not a necessarily appendage God would not have put them there. He does nothing in vain. When a farmer goes to dehorn a bull he should remember what Josh Billings said, "The horns belong to the bull." And if I was the bull I would use my horns.

If the Democratic party want to reduce the surplus in the treasury, they should take possession of the coal mines, and see that the freezing and starving farmers of the Southwest were supplied with fuel. If reports are true, their numbers are being wonderfully thinned out in that section. However, those farmers should have provided for a hard winter in due time. If all the farmers were as negligent as some farmers in the West, there would have been no necessity of God's cursing the ground.—E. REYNOLDS. [The matter of dehorning cattle is receiving considerable attention at present.—ED.]

Threshing Shock Corn.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—For the benefit of J. G. Rosemond, Ill., and others, I will say on threshing shock corn: 1, one plate of concaves is removed; 2, the corn is threashed cleaner than any gang of men will husk it; 3, a common threshing engine six or ten horse power will do the work; 4, there is no more wear on machinery than in threshing wheat, rye or oats; 5, with plenty of help and no bad accidents, from 10 to 15 acres can be threshed in a day, much depending on the state of the corn.

One should wait until the corn is dry. For storing both grain and fodder, grain should be stored where it can have good ventilation, and can be shoveled over if necessary. Fodder must not be packed hard; unless it is very hard. Trim late in fall.

A good way to handle the corn is to have two men in the field with forks, two teams with drivers, and three wagons. The driver has a rope, with running noose. He drops it over the stock, the two men lift with forks and driver pulls. Up it goes easily, and is quickly put to its place on same side of rack where men are. When this side is full, he turns the other side of the wagon to the corn, and takes about twenty shocks at each load. I threshed fourteen acres this fall, and am well pleased.

The fodder is all ground up and is nearly as good feed as hay. My horses eat it with zest, and thrive. There is scarcely any waste. What is left makes good bedding, and is easily handled in the manure. Corn threshing has come to stay. No more digging stalks out of the snow, wet with the rains of winter, weather-beaten and blackened. No more humped up cows with frozen teats wading through three feet of snow, looking after the dry leaves and harsh husks standing on the hill. The thrifty farmer will cut his corn and thresh it, costing no more than to husk in the old way. All will be stored away in his barns, and will be fed like hay, under cover. Less work and more comfort in winter; more and better feed; fat, sleek cattle and horses, in place of scrawny scrubs.—N. I. THOMPSON, Kolersville, Mich.

[Mr. Thompson has given his brother farmers facts in which every reader of the BLADE FARM should read carefully. He has tested it thoroughly and you will see he is well satisfied. The short communications in this department of the BLADE will do a great deal of good. They are proving that no matter what question relating to the farm is asked some farmer can readily answer it.—ED.]

SHOCK CORN.—We have have received communications since the above was in type, from N. Crosley, Lochiel, Wis.; Moses Ramsey, Pittsford, Mich.; An Iowa Farmer; B. J. Conwell, Magnetic Springs, O.; W. H. Schenck, Sterling, Col.; R. Nanman, Alton, Iawa, and several others. They are all to the point and we thank the gentlemen for them. We shall be pleased to hear from them again.

Potato Culture—Bugs.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As the farm column is not yet thoroughly aroused, I will add a few lines if permitted, which may prove interesting and cause others to bring up new ideas in regard to potato culture and its great pest, the the potato bug. In the first place, I find by my own experience that potatoes planted in hills same distance apart as corn, using three pieces to each hill, always selecting the smoothest and best shaped ones for seed, the best. By so doing I never have failed in getting a fair yield, if planted about the first of May and the ground thoroughly worked the season through. I find that a great many neglect the plowing and care when it is most needed. That is where the secret lays, I think. Last season was very hot and dry, and the bugs were as numerous as the Kansas grasshoppers; admitting this, by thorough plowing through the summer and careful management of the bugs, I kept the vines alive and green until the frost killed them, thus raising my crop while my neighbors were destroyed by the bugs or the hot and dry weather. Can your readers advance any new ideas upon this subject.—MYRON D. WEAVER, Leaf River.—[Mr. Weaver speaks of questions that are great importance to farmers. How best to raise potatoes and destroy potato bugs, is interesting to all farmers.—ED.]

Stirring in Time of Drouth.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Seeing Mr. Rakestraw's views in the BLADE FARM on the subject of frequent stirring of the soil in time of drouth, I became interested on the subject and thought I would give my experience as a farmer. I think that ground should be stirred thoroughly before planting, and while the crop is young, but when corn is from 14 to 16 inches high, the roots from each row meet, and then the corn should not be stirred oftener than every 10 or 12 days, as the breaking of the roots checks the growth, which should not be done, as the life of corn is too short to make up for lost time. I think it best to throw enough soil to the roots to prevent the dry, hot wind from striking them. I hope to hear from others on this important subject.—A. B. PARISH, Mount Sterling, Iowa. [Mr. P. will find something on the subject in this week's BLADE FARM.—ED.]

Received.

Northrup, Braslan, Goodwin & Co's. catalogue of Northern Grown Seeds. Vegetable and flower, 1888, Minneapolis, Minnesota. Nicely illustrated; covers in colors, representing farm scenes, pyramid of vegetables, bear, Russian sunflower, etc. Also, from same firm, special catalogue in blue cover of Northern grower farm seeds, 1888.

Report of Kansas State Board of Agriculture, for the quarter ending December 31, 1888, containing informationg relating to the sorghum sugar (with diagrams), population by counties and cities, farm crop and live stock statistics, tables showing vacant public lands, financial condition of county and district fair associations, meterological, and other valuable information. Like all other work coming from the hands of Mr. William Sims, secretary of the Board it shows careful preparation. Topeka, Kansas.

Gregory's Annual Illustrated Retail Catalogue of warranted seeds, vegetable, flower and garden, grown and sold by James H. Gregory, Marblehead, Mass. 1888 catalogue free to all, in red covers.

Burpees Farm Annual for 1888 has 126 pages relating to various kinds of seeds, vegetable, flower and garden, as well as bulbs, plants, thoroughbred live stock, poultry, etc. Handsomely illustrated covers and inside pages, representing various kinds of flowers and vegetables. The illustration of pansies, emerald, melon, celestial pepper and blue butter beans are gems of beauty.

No person on earth should suffer Throat Trouble, Catarrh or Catarrhal Deafness. My Medico Electric Battery cures. Write for testimonials. Dr. Burnham, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. TALMAGE ON QUEEN VASHTI.

In His Fifth Sermon of the Series to Women He Takes Her as a Type of Those Who Do Good in a Quiet Way.

BROOKLYN, Feb. 5.—The annual pew letting in Brooklyn Tabernacle has just taken place, and the rental exceeds all previous years. For the best pews five, six, seven and eight hundred dollars were paid. But parts of the house are kept free, so that no one can truthfully say that he cannot attend church here for lack of means.

If this immense structure were twice as large it would not contain all who desire to worship here. By the time the services begins the streets are blocked with people going away.

The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., the pastor, preached this morning the fifth in the "Series of Sermons to the Women of America, with Important Hints to Men." His subject was, "The Veil of Modesty," and his text Esther i, 12: "The Queen Vashti refused to come."

If you will accept my arm I will escort you into a throne room. In this fifth sermon of the series of sermons there are certain womanly excellencies which I wish to commend, but instead of putting them in dry abstraction, I present you their impersonation in one who seldom, if ever, gets sermonic recognition.

We stand amid the palaces of Shushan. The pinnacles are aflame with the morning light. The columns rise festooned and wreathed, the wealth of empires flashing from the grooves; the ceilings adorned with images of bird and beast and scenes of prowess and conquest. The walls are hung with shields, and emblazoned until it seems that the whole round of splendors is exhausted. Each arch is a might leap of architectural achievement. Golden stars, shining down on glowing arabesque. Hangings of embroidered work, in which mingle the blueness of the sky, the greenness of the grass and the whiteness of the sea foam. Tapestries hung on silver rings, wedding together the pillars of marble. Pavilions reaching out in every directions. These for repose, filled with luxuriant couches, in which weary limbs sink until all fatigue is submerged. These for carousal, where kings drink down a kingdom at one swallow. Amazing spectacle! Light of silver dripping down over stairs of ivory on shields of gold. Floors of stained marble, sunset red and night black, and inlaid with gleaming pearl. Why, it seems as if a heavenly vision of amethyst, and jacinth, and topaz, and chrysoprasus had descended and alighted upon Shushan. It seems as if a billow of celestial glory had dashed clear over heaven's battlements upon this metropolis of Persia. In connection with this place there is a garden, where the mighty men of foreign lands are seated at a banquet. Under the spread of oak, and linden, and acacia, the tables are arranged. The breath of honeysuckle and frankincense fills the air. Fountains leap up into the light, the spray struck through with rainbows falling in crystalline baptism upon flowering shrubs—then rolling down through channels of marble, and widening out here and there into pools swirling with the finny tribes of foreign aquariums, bordered with scarlet anemones, hypericums, and many colored ranunculus. Meats of rarest bird and beast smoking up amid wreaths of aromatics. The vases filled with apricots and almonds. The baskets piled up with apricots, and dates, and figs, and oranges, and pomegranates. Melons tastefully twined with leaves of acacia. The bright waters of Eulaeus filling the urns, and sweating outside the rim in flashing beads amid the traceries. Wine from the royal vats of Ispahan and Shiraz, in bottles of tinged shell, and lily shaped cups of silver, and flagons and tankards of solid gold. The music rises higher, and the revelry breaks out into wilder transport, and the wine has flushed the cheek and touched the brain and louder than all other voices are the hiccough of the inebriates, the gabble of fools and the song of the drunkards.

In another part of the palace Queen Vashti is entertaining the princesses of Persia at a banquet. Drunken Ahasuerus says to his servants. "You go out and fetch Vashti from that banquet with the women, and bring her to this banquet with the men, and let me display her beauty." The servants immediately start to obey the king's command, but there was a rule in Oriental society that no woman might appear in public without having her face veiled. Yet here was a mandate that no one dare dispute, demanding that Vashti come in unveiled before the multitude. However, there was in Vashti's soul a principle more regal than Ahasuerus, more brilliant than the gold of Shushan, of more wealth than the revenue of Persia, which commanded her to disobey the order of the king; and so all the righteousness and holiness and modesty of her nature rises up into one sublime refusal. She says: "I will not go into the banquet unveiled." Of course, Ahasuerus was infuriate; and Vashti, robbed of her position and her estate is driven forth in poverty and ruin to suffer the scorn of a nation, and yet to receive the applause of after generations, who shall rise up to admire this martyr to kingly insolence. Well, the last vestige of that feast is gone; the last garland has faded; the last arch has fallen; the last tankard has been destroyed, and Shushan is a ruin; but as long as the world stands there will be multitudes of men and women familiar with the Bible, who will come into this picture gallery of God and admire the divine portrait of Vashti the queen, Vashti the veiled, Vashti the sacrifice, Vashti the silent.

In the first place, I want you to look upon Vashti, the queen. A blue ribbon, rayed with white, drawn around her forehead, indicated her queenly position. It was no small honor to be queen in such a realm as that. Hark to the rustle of her robes! See the blaze of her jewels. And yet, my friends, it is not necessary to have palace and regal robe in order to be queenly. When I see a woman with stout faith in God, putting her foot upon all meanness, and selfishness, and godless display, going right forward to serve Christ and the race by a grand and glorious service, I say: "That woman is a queen," and the ranks of heaven look over the battlements upon the coronation; and whether she come up from the shanty on the commons or the mansion of the fashionable square I greet her with the shout: "All hail! Queen Vashti." What glory was there on the brow of Mary of Scotland; or Elizabeth, of England; or Margaret, of France; or Catherine, of Russia, compared with the worth of some of our Christian mothers, many of them gone into glory?—or of that woman mentioned in the Scriptures, who put her all into the Lord's treasury?—or of Jephthah's daughter, who made a demonstration of unselfish patriotism?—or of Abigail, who rescued the herds and flocks of her husband?—or of Ruth, who toiled under a tropical sun for poor, old, helpless Naomi?—or of Mrs. Adoniram Judson, who kindled the lights of salvation amid the darkness of Burmah?—or of Mrs. Hemans, who poured out her holy soul in words which will forever be associated with hunter's horn, and captive's chain, and bridal hour, and lute's throb, and curfew's knell at the dying day?—and scores and hundreds of women, unknown on earth, who have given water to the thirsty, and bread to the hungry, and medicine to the sick, and smiles to the discouraged—their footsteps heard along dark lane, and in government hospital, and in almshouse corridor, and by prison gate? There may be no royal robe—there may be no palatial surroundings. She does not need them: for all charitable men will unite with the crackling lips of fever struck hospital and plague blotched lazaretto in greeting her as she passes: "Hail! hail! Queen Vashti."

Among the queens whom I honor are the female day school teachers of this land. I put upon their brow the coronet. They are the sisters and the daughters of our towns and cities, selected out of a vast number of applicants, because of their especial intellectual and moral endowments. There are in none of your homes women more worthy. These persons, some of them, come out from affluent homes, choosing teaching as a useful profession; others, finding that father is older than he used to be, and that his eyesight and strength are not as good as once, go to teaching to lighten his load. But I tell you the history of the majority of the female teachers in the public schools when I say: "Father is dead." After the estate was settled, the family, that were comfortable before, are thrown on their own resources.

It is hard for men to earn a living in this day, but it is harder for women—their health not so rugged, their arms not so strong, their opportunities fewer. These persons, after tremblingly going through the ordeal of an examination as to their qualifications to teach, half bewildered step over the sill of the public school to do two things—instruct the young and earn their own bread. Her work is wearing to the last degree. The manrgement of forty or fifty fidgety and intractable children, the suppression of their vices and the development of their excellencies, the management of rewards and punishments, the sending of so many bars of soap and fine tooth combs on benignant ministry, the breaking of so many wild colts for the harness of life, sends her home at night weak, neuralgic, unstrung, so that of all the weary people in your cities for five nights of the week, there are none more weary than the public school teachers. Now, for God's sake, give them a fair chance. Throw no obstacles in the way. If they come out ahead in the race, cheer them. If you want to smite any, smite the male teachers; they can take up the cudgels for themselves. But keep your hands off of defenseless woman. Father may be dead, but there are enough brothers left to demand and see that they get justice.

Within a stone's throw of this building there died years ago one of the principals of our public schools. She had been 25 years at that post. She had left the touch of refinement on a multitude of the young. She had, out of her slender purse, given literally thousands of dollars for the destitute who came under her observation as a school teacher. A deceased sister's children were thrown upon her hands, and she took care of them. She was a kind mother to them, while she mothered the whole school. Worn out with nursing in the sick and dying room of one of the household, she herself came to die. She closed the school book and at the same time the volume of her Christian fidelity; and when she went through the gates they cried: "These are they who came out of great tribulation, and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

Queens are all such, and whether the world acknowledges them or not, Heaven acknowledges them. When Scarron, the wit and ecclesiastic, as poor as he was brilliant, was about to marry Mme. de Maintenon, he was asked by the notary what he proposed to settle upon mademoiselle. The reply was: "Immortality! The names of the wives of kings die whem; the name of the wife of Scarron will live always." In a higher and better sense, upon all women who do their duty God will settle immortality! Not the immortality of earthly fame, which is mortal, but the immortality celestial. And they shall reign forever and ever! Oh, the opportunity which every woman has of being a queen! The longer I live the more I admire good womanhood. And I have come to form my opinion of the character of a man by his appreciation or non-appreciation of woman. If a man have a depressed idea of a womanly character he is a bad man, and there is no exception to the rule. The writings of Goethe can never have any such attractions for me as Shakespeare, because nearly all the womanly characters of the great German have some kind of turpitude. There is his Mariana, with her clandestine scheming, and his Mignon, of evil parentage, yet worse than her ancestors, and his Theresa, the brazen, and his Aurelia of many intrigues, and his Philina, the termagant, and his Melina, the tarnished, and his baroness and his countess, and there is seldom a womanly character in all his voluminous writings, that would be worthy of residence in a respectable coal cellar, yet pictured, and dramatized, and emblazoned till all the literary world is compelled to see. No, no! Give me William Shakespeare's idea of woman; and I see it in Desdemona, and Cordelia, and Rosalind, and Imogen, and Helena, and Hermione, and Viola, and Isabella, and Sylvia, and Perdita, all of them with faults enough to prove them human, but enough kindly characteristics to give us the author's idea of womanhood, his Lady Macbeth only a dark background to bring out the supreme loveliness of his other female characters.

Oh, woman of America! rise to your opportunity. Be no slave to pride, or worldliness, or sin. Why ever crawl in the dust when you can mount a throne? Be queens unto God forever. Hail Vashti!

Again: I want you to consider Vashti the veiled. Had she appeared before Ahasuerus and his court on that day, with her face uncovered, she would have shocked all the delicacies of Oriental society, and the very men who in their intoxication demanded that she come, in their sober moments would have despised her. As some flowers seem to thrive best in the dark lane and in the shadow, and where the sun does not seem to reach them, so God appoints to most womanly natures a retiring and unobtrusive spirit. God once in a while does call an Isabella to a throne, or a Miriam to strike the timbrel at the front of a host, or a Marie Antoinette to quell a French mob, or a Deborah to stand at the front of an armed battalion, crying out, "Up! up! This is the day in which the Lord will deliver Sisera into thy hands." And when women are called to such outdoor work, and to such heroic positions, God prepares them for it; and they have iron in their soul, and lightnings in their eye, and whirlwinds in their breath, and the borrowed strength of the Lord Omnipotent in their right arm. They walk through furnaces as though they were hedges of wild flowers, and cross seas as though they were shimmering sapphire, and all the harpies of hell sink down to their dungeon at the stamp of their womanly indignation. But these are exceptions. Generally, Dorcas would rather make a garment for the poor boy; Rebecca would rather fill the trough for the camels; Hannah would rather make a coat for Samuel; the Hebrew maid would rather give a prescription for Naaman's leprosy; the woman of Sarepta would rather gather a few sticks to cook a meal for famished Elijah; Phebe would rather carry a letter for the inspired apostle; Mother Lois would rather educate Timothy in the Scriptures. When I see a woman going about her daily duty—with cheerful dignity presiding at the table; with kind and gentle, but firm, discipline presiding in the nursery, going out into the world without any blast of trumpets, following in the footsteps of Him who went about doing good—I say: "This is Vashti with a veil on." But when I see a woman of unblushing boldness, loud voiced, with a tongue of infinite clitter clatter, with arrogant look, passing through the streets with a masculine swing, gayly arrayed in a very hurricane of millinery, I cry out: "Vashti has lost her veil!" When I see a woman struggling for political preferment, and rejecting the duties of home as insignificant, and thinking the offices of wife, mother and daughter of no importance, and trying to force her way on up into conspicuity, I say: "Ah, what a pity! Vashti has lost her veil!" When I see a woman of comely features, and of adroitness of intellect, and endowed with all that the schools can do for one, and of high social position, yet moving in society with superciliousness and hauteur, as though she would have people know their place, and an undefined combination of giggle, and strut, and rodomontade, endowed with allopathic quantities of talk, but only homœopathic infinitesimals of sense, the terror of dry goods clerks and railroad conductors, discoverers of significant meanings in plain conversation, prodigies of badness and innuendo—I say: "Vashti has lost her veil."

But do not misinterpret what I say into a depreciation of the work of those glorious and divinely called women who will not be understood till after they are dead women like Susan B. Anthony, who are giving their life for the betterment of the condition of their sex. Those of you who think that women have under the laws of this country an equal chance with men are ignorant of the laws. A gentleman writes me from Maryland, saying: Take the laws of this state. A man and wife start out in life full of hope in every respect; by their joint efforts, and as is frequently the case, through the economic ideas of the wife, succeed in accumulating a fortune, but they have no children; they reach old age together, and then property; do not touch it; the state will find others to whom it will give that; but you, the widow, must not touch it, only so much as will keep life within your aged body, that you may live to see those others enjoy what rightfully should be your own." And the state seeks the relatives of the deceased husband, whether they be near or far, whether they were ever heard of before or not, and transfers to them, singly or collectively, the estate of the deceased husband and living widow.

Now, that is a specimen of unjust laws in all the states concerning womanhood. Instead of flying off to the discussion as to whether or not the giving of the right of voting to woman will correct these laws, let me say to men, be gallent enough, and fair enough, and honest enough, and righteous enough, and God loving enough to correct these wrongs against women by your own masculine vote. Do not wait for woman suffrage to come, if it ever does come, but so far as you can touch ballot boxes, and legislatures, and congresses being the reformation. But until justice is done to your sex by the laws of all the states, and women of America take the platforms and the pulpits, and no honorable men will charge Vashti with having lost her veil.

Again: I want you this morning to consider Vashti the sacrifice. Who is this that I see coming out of that palace gate of Shushan? It seems to me that I have seen her before. She comes homeless, houseless, friendless, trudging along with a broken heart. Who is she? It is Vashti the sacrifice. Oh, what a change it was from regal position to a wayfarer's crust. A little while ago approved and sought for; now none so poor as to acknowledge her acquaintanceship. Vashti the sacrifice. Ah, you and I have seen it many a time. Here is a home empalaced with beauty. All that refinement, and books, and wealth can do for that home has been done; but Ahasuerus, the husband and the father, is taking hold on paths of sin. He is gradually going down. After a while he will flounder and struggle like a wild beast in the hunter's net—further away from God, further away from the right. Soon the bright apparel of the children will turn to rags; soon the household song will become the sobbing of a broken heart. The old story over again. Brutal Centaurs breaking up the marriage feast of Lapithæ. The house full of outrage, and cruelty, and abomination, while trudging forth from the palace gate are Vashti and her children. There are homes represented in this house this morning that are in danger of such a breaking up. Oh Ahasuerus, that you should stand in a home, by a dissipated life destroying the peace and comfort of that home. God forbid that your children should ever have to ring their hands, and have people point their finger at them as they pass down the street, and say, "There goes a drunkard's child." God forbid that the little feet should ever have to trudge the path of poverty and wretchedness. God forbid that any evil spirit, born of the wine cup or brandy flask, should come forth and uproot that garden, and with a blasting, blistering, all consuming curse, shut for ever the palace gate against Vashti and the children.

Oh the women and the men of sacrifice are going to take the brightest coronals of heaven! This woman of the text gave up palatial residence, gave up all for what she considered right. Sacrifice! Is there anything more sublime? A steamer called the Prairie Belle, burning on the Mississippi river, Bludso, the engineer, declared he would keep the bow of the boat to the score till all were off, and he kept his promise. At his post, scorched and blackened, he perished, but he saved all the passengers. Two verses of pathetic poetry describe the scene, but the verses are a little rough, and I changed a word or two:

> Through the hot black breath of the burning
> Jim Bludso's voice was heard,
> And they all had trust in his stubbornness,
> And knew he would keep his word.
> And sure's you're born they all got off
> Afore the smokestacks fell;
> And Bludso's ghost went up above,
> In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.
>
> He weren't no saint, but at Judgment
> I'd run my chance with Jim,
> Longside of some pious gentlemen
> That wouldn't shake hands with him.
> He'd seen his duty, a dead sure thing,
> And went for it there and then,
> And Christ is not going to be too hard
> On a man that died for men.

Once more: I want you to look at Vashti the silent. You do not hear any outcry from the woman as she goes forth from the palace gate. From the very dignity of her nature you know there will be no vote the husband dies. What does the law of this state do then. It says to the widow: "Hands off your late husband's ciferacion. Sometimes in life it is necessary to make a retort; sometimes in life it is necessary to resist; but there are cries when the most triumphant thing to do is to keep silence. The philosopher, confident in his newly discovered principle, waited for the coming of more intelligent generations, willing that men should laugh at the lightning rod, and cotton gin and steamboat—waiting for long years through the scoffing of philosophical schools, in grand and magnificent silence. Galileo, condemned by mathematicians, and monks, and cardinals, caricatured everywhere, yet waiting and watching with his telescope to see the coming up of stellar reinforcements, when the stars in their courses would fight for the Copernican system; then sitting down in complete blindness and deafness to wait for the coming on of the generations who would build his monument and bow at his grave. The reformer, execrated by his contemporaries, fastened in a pillory, the slow fires of public contempt burning under him, ground under the cylinder of printing press, yet calmly waiting for the day when purity of soul and heroism of character will get the sanction of earth and the plaudits of heaven. Affliction, enduring without any complaint the sharpness of the pang, and the violence of the storm and the heft of the chain, and the darkness of the night—waiting until a divine hand shall be put forth to soothe the pang, and hush the storm, and release the captive. A wife abused, persecuted; and a perpetual exile from every earthly comfort—waiting, waiting until the Lord shall gather up his dear children in a heavenly home, and no poor Vashti will ever be thrust out from the palace gate. Jesus, in silence, and answering not a word, drinking the gall, bearing the cross, in prospect of the rapturous consummation when

> Angels thronged his chariot wheel
> And bore him to his throne,
> Then swept their golden hearts and sung
> The glorious work is done.

An Arctic explorer found a ship floating helplessly about among the icebergs, and going on board he found that the captain was frozen at his log book, and the helmsman was frozen at the wheel, and the men on the lookout were frozen in their places. That was awful, but magnificent. All the Arctic blasts and all the icebergs could not drive them from their duty. Their silence was louder than thunder. All this old ship of a world has many at their posts in the awful chill of neglect, and frozen of the world's scorn, and their silence shall be the eulogy of the skies, and be rewarded long after this weather beaten craft of a planet shall have made its last voyage.

I thank God that the mightiest influences are the most silent. The fires in the furnace of a factory, or of a steamship, roar though they only move a few shuttles or a few thousand tons, but the sun that warms a world rises and sets without a crackle, or faintest sound. Travelers visiting Mount Ætna, having heard of the glories of sunrise on that peak, went up to spend the night there and see the sun rise next morning, but when it came up it was so far behind their expectations that they actually hissed it. The mightiest influences to-day are like the planetary system—completely silent. Don't hiss the sun!

O, woman! does not this story of Vashti the queen, Vashti the veiled, Vashti the sacrifice, Vashti the silent, move your soul? My sermon converges into the one absorbing hope that none of you may be shut out of the palace gate of heaven. You can endure the hardships, and the privations, and the crueities, and the misfortunes of this life, if you can only gain admission there. Through the blood of the everlasting covenant you go through those gates, or never go at all.

When Rome was besieged the daughter of its ruler saw the golden bracelets on the left arm of the enemy, and she sent word to them that she would betray her city and surrender it to them if they would only give her those bracelets on their left arms. They accepted the proffer, and by night this daughter of the ruler of the city opened one of the gates. The army entered, and keeping their promise, threw upon her their bracelets, and also their shields, until under weight she died. Alas, that all through the ages the same folly has been repeated, and for the trinkets and glittering treasures of this world men and women swing open the portals of their immortal soul for an everlasting surrender, and die under the shining submergement.

Through the rich grace of our Lord Jesus Christ may you be enabled to imitate the example of Rachel, and Hannah, and Abigail, and Deborah, and Mary, and Vashti. Amen.

—Increase of Pension for Deafness.—A new law giving $30 per month for total—proportionate rating for less degree. Address, T. W. Tallmadge, Washington, D. C., an attorney of 26 years experience.

THOSE 6,000,000 BARRELS.

They Will Not be Thrown on the Market at One Time.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 4.—In an interview yesterday with Thomas W. Phillips, one of the ex-committee of the Petroleum Producers Protective asssociation, stated that the 6,000,000 barrels of oil that has been set aside to be sold in due time for the compensation of the oil produgers and drillers who have joined the movement to decrease production, is not to be thrown on the general market, but will be purchased from time to time by the Standard Oil company as it may need it to manufacture into illuminating oils. This is in order not to disarrange the petroleum market.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

(COPYRIGHT, 1887.)

The only medicine for woman's peculiar ailments, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded, is DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrappers, and faithfully carried out for many years. Did this medicine not possess extraordinary curative properties this offer could not be made by a house of well-known responsibility and integrity.

The Outgrowth of a Vast Experience.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

A BOON TO WOMEN. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar diseases.

A POWERFUL TONIC. As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the uterus, or womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It promotes digestion and assimilation of food, cures nausea, weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating and eructations of gas.

A SOOTHING NERVINE. As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system.

A MOTHER'S CORDIAL. In pregnancy, "Favorite Prescription" is a "mother's cordial," relieving nausea, weakness of stomach and other distressing symptoms common to that condition. If its use is kept up during the latter months of gestation, it so prepares the system for delivery as to greatly lessen, and many times almost entirely do away with the sufferings of that trying ordeal.

CURES THE WORST CASES. "Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, or "whites," excessive flowing at monthly periods, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

FOR THE KIDNEYS. "Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

The following words, in praise of DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION as a remedy for those delicate diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women, must be of interest to every sufferer from such maladies. They are fair samples of the spontaneous expressions with which thousands give utterance to their sense of gratitude for the inestimable boon of health which has been restored to them by the use of this world-famed remedy.

BED-FAST FOR MONTHS. REV. SIDNEY C. DAVIS, Pastor of First Baptist Church, Berrien Springs, Mich., writes: "I wish in this letter to express my gratitude for Mrs. Davis and myself for the great good which has been accomplished in her case by the use of your proprietary medicines. When she began to take them she could not endure the least jar, could walk but a very few steps at a time, and could only sit up about thirty minutes at a time. When we look back to the 'dark age' of our married life, when disappointment and discouragement hovered like a cloud of thick darkness about our home, we rejoice together and thank God that in your treatment was found the power to dispel darkness by bringing back health and joy. Mrs. Davis is now strong and vigorous. We have a daughter fourteen months old who, as yet, has known no sickness. Those who visit us from our old field of labor, and were acquainted with Mrs. Davis' condition while there, express the greatest surprise to see how thorough is her recovery. It has now been nearly two years since Mrs. Davis ceased taking the medicine. When we consider that she had kept her bed the greater part of the time for fourteen months, and would lose repeatedly the advance she had made, her cure seems miraculous. We had almost lost confidence in medical practitioners and advertised remedies, but have found in your Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Pellets the remedies needed."

$100 THROWN AWAY. JOHN E. SEGAR, of Millenbeck, Va., writes: "My wife had been suffering for two or three years with female weakness, and had paid out one hundred dollars to physicians without relief. She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it did her more good than all the medicine given to her by the physicians during the three years they had been practicing upon her."

THE GREATEST EARTHLY BOON. MRS. GEORGE HERGER, of Westfield, N. Y., writes: "I was a great sufferer from leucorrhea, bearing-down pains, and pain continually across my back. Three bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' restored me to perfect health. I treated with Dr. ——, for nine months, without receiving any benefit. The 'Favorite Prescription' is the greatest earthly boon to us poor suffering women."

Female Weakness.—REBECCA HICKS, of Jerablston, Greene Co., Texas, says: "Three years ago you advised me to use your 'Favorite Prescription' for female weakness, which I did according to directions, and it cured me of the disease. Other doctors had failed to do me any good. I have not had a symptom of the disease since."

IT WORKS WONDERS. MRS. MAY GLEASON, of Nunica, Ottawa Co., Mich., writes: "Your 'Favorite Prescription' has worked wonders in my case." Again she writes: "Having taken several bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I have regained my health wonderfully, to the astonishment of myself and friends. I can now be on my feet all day, attending to the duties of my household."

THREW AWAY HER SUPPORTER. MRS. SOPHIA F. BOSWELL, White Cottage, O., writes: "I took eleven bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Pellets.' I am doing my work, and have been for some time. I have had to employ help for about sixteen years before I commenced taking your medicine. I have had to wear a supporter most of the time; this I have laid aside, and feel as well as I ever did."

TREATING THE WRONG DISEASE.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion or prostration, another with pain here or there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent or over-busy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms, and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

3 PHYSICIANS FAILED. MRS. E. F. MORGAN, of No. 71 Lexington St., East Boston, Mass., says: "Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and using the local treatment recommended in his 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' I commenced to improve at once. In three months I was *perfectly cured*, and have had no trouble since. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them, and *enclosing a stamped-envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and the treatment used, and have earnestly advised them to 'do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks, stating that they had commenced the use of 'Favorite Prescription,' and had sent the $1.50 required for the 'Medical Adviser,' and had applied the local treatment so fully and plainly laid down therein, and were much better already."

Indispensable.—JOHN L. BUFKIN, of Vosburg, Miss., says: "We have been using your medicines for many years in our family, and they have given wonderful satisfaction. My wife thinks they have not an equal; especially does she regard your 'Favorite Prescription' as indispensable."

JEALOUS DOCTORS. A Marvelous Cure.—MRS. G. F. SPRAGUE, of Crystal, Mich., writes: "I was troubled with female weakness, leucorrhea and falling of the womb for seven years, so I had to keep my bed for a good part of the time. I doctored with an army of different physicians, and spent large sums of money, but received no lasting benefit. At last my husband persuaded me to try your medicines, which I was loath to do, because I was prejudiced against them, and the doctors said they would do me no good. I finally told my husband that if he would get some of your medicines, I would try them against the advice of my physician. He got me six bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' also six bottles of the 'Discovery,' for ten dollars. I took three bottles of 'Discovery' and four of 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have been a sound woman for four years. I then gave the balance of the medicine to my sister, who was troubled in the same way, and she cured herself in a short time. I have not had to take any medicine now for almost four years."

Retroverted Womb.—MRS. EVA KOHLER, of Crab Orchard, Neb., writes: "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done me a great deal of good. I suffered from retroversion of the uterus, for which I took two bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription,' and I am now feeling like a different woman."

A VOICE FROM CALIFORNIA. MRS. ED. M. CAMPBELL, of Oakland, California, writes: "I had been troubled all my life with hysterical attacks and paroxysms, or spasms, and periodical recurrences of severe headache, but since I have been using your 'Favorite Prescription' I have had none of these. I also had womb complaint so bad that I could not walk two blocks without the most severe pain, but before I had taken your 'Favorite Prescription' two months, I could walk all over the city without inconvenience. All my troubles seem to be leaving me under the benign influence of your medicine, and I now feel smarter than for years before. My physicians told me that I could not be cured, and therefore you will please accept my everlasting thanks for what you have done for me, and may God bless you in this good work." Later, she writes: "It is now four years since I took your 'Favorite Prescription,' and I have had no return of the female trouble I had previously."

Well as I Ever Was.—MRS. JOHN STEWART, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., writes: "I wish to inform you that I am as well as I ever was, for which I thank your medicines. I took four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of your 'Discovery' and four bottles of the 'Pellets.' All of the bad symptoms have disappeared. I do all my own work; am able to be on my feet all day. My friends tell me I never looked so well."

A GRATEFUL PATIENT. MRS. A. M. RATCLIFF, of McCune, Crawford Co., Kansas, writes: "I have received great benefit from taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Pellets. You cannot know how grateful I am to you."

Doctors Failed.—MRS. F. CORWIN, of Post Creek, N. Y., writes: "I doctored with three or four of the best doctors in these parts, and I grew worse until I wrote to you and began using your 'Favorite Prescription.' I used three bottles of it and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also one and a half of the 'Purgative Pellets.' I can do my work and sew and walk all I care to, and am in better health than I ever expected to be in this world again. I owe it all to your wonderful medicines."

Favorite Prescription is Sold by Druggists the World Over. Large Bottles $1.00, Six for $5.00.

Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's large, illustrated Treatise (160 pages) on Diseases of Women. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute,
No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets — The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SIZE OF PELLETS.

PURELY VEGETABLE! PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

As a LIVER PILL, they are Unequaled!

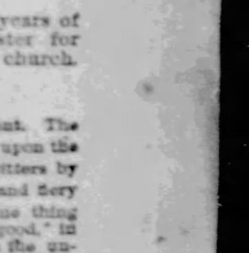
SMALLEST, CHEAPEST, EASIEST TO TAKE!

Beware of Imitations, which contain Poisonous Minerals. Always ask for Dr. Pierce's Pellets, which are little Sugar-coated Pills, or Anti-bilious Granules. ONE PELLET A DOSE.

BEING PURELY VEGETABLE

in their composition, Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a gentle laxative, alterative, or active purgative, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,



Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. In explanation of their remedial power over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. 25 cents a vial! by druggists.

Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, BUFFALO, N. Y.

ATTEMRTED LAND SWINDLES.

A Peoria Lawyer Gets Up a Scheme to Corral a Big Lot of Land.

PEORIA, Ill., Feb. 1.—It has just come to light the Hon. Lawrence W. Harmon, of this city, a prominent attorney and well-known politician, has been arrested at the instance of the United States authorities for attempting to fraudulently get possession of several thousand acres of government land in Colorado. Some time ago he presented to about a score or more of people here an application setting forth that they desired to avail themselves of the provisions of the homestead act and secure 160 acres of land. Attached to each application was an affidavit, which they also signed, setting forth that they were residents of the state of Colorado, and were in Denver on a certain day; that they were prepared to go ahead on the claim, plow the land, plant trees, etc., and fulfill all conditions required under the homestead laws.

The parties were perfectly innocent and intended no fraud. They supposed that Harmon was honest and trusted him. Harman told them that he wanted his friends to share in the prspective prosperity. They signed their names and the documents were returned to the Denver land office. T. D. Hobbs, inspector of surveys-general and district landoffice, and resident of Lincoln, Neb., armed with these documents, came directly to Peoria and called upon those who had signed the papers. They were thunderstruck. The affair is the sensation of the day. A warrant was issued for Harmon's arrest and placed in the hands of Deputy United States Marshal Dutcher of Chicago, who came to this city and arrested Harmon. He was taken to Chicago and placed under $22,500 bonds, being $2,500 on each indictment.

The document referred to remained in the Denver land office until other bona fide settlers sought to occupy the same tracts as those specified in the Peoria applications. Thus it was that the contest arose and fraud was suspected.

FOUND FROZEN TO DEATH.

A Minister Dies of Exposure at the Age of 70 Years.

SOMERSET, Pa., Feb. 1.—Rev. Mr. Cornelius Birkley, an aged minister of the German Baptist church, was yesterday found dead in a field on his farm half way between the county road and his house. He had been in Somerset on Saturday, and in the evening started home on the sled of John Bruner, a near neighbor. His home is about seven miles from Somerset and half a mile from Bruner's. When he reached Bruner's barn, Mr. Birkley started to walk home, going across the fields. The weather intensely cold, and a [illegible] ing ho[illegible] sulted [illegible] lying [illegible]

Rev. Mr. Birkley was almost 70 years of age, and had been a minister for many years in the German Baptist church.

A Stab in the Dark

Sometimes is the murderous instinct. The insidious and dastardly attacks made upon the reputation of [illegible] person [illegible] tonics [illegible] under [illegible] most [illegible] principle [illegible] attemp[illegible] ruinous [illegible] some [illegible] total [illegible] bilious [illegible] biliousness [illegible] trouble [illegible] imitations [illegible] of excess [illegible] fiery [illegible] brain [illegible] it is a [illegible] harmful [illegible]

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Uruguay has decided to abolish all export duties.

Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien have arrived at Marseilles.

Hungarian press record an alarming increase of emigration to America.

Denied that Russian legislation at Bucharest has severed relations with Roumania.

It has been decided not to make an operation in Crown Prince William's throat.

It is reported in Constantinople that two more Russian raids upon Bulgaria are being prepared.

It has been decided to issue the call for the convention of Republican clubs of Illinois for March 8 and 9.

Russian official newspapers express the opinion that European nations should not break their precious necks for Bulgaria's sake.

Mr. John Morley and the Marquis of Ripon went to Dublin to-day. They received ovations at the different stations at which their train stopped.

Five hundred eviction processes have been issued at Magherafelt, Londonderry, against tenants of the estate of the Drapers' company of London.

A London dispatch to the New York *Tribune* says another warrant has been issued for the arrest of William O'Brien, editor of the *United Ireland*.

The nine missing members of the crew of the French steamer Suez, which foundered at sea recently, after having been in a collision, have been rescued.

The imports of dry goods at the port of New York for the week ending February 2 was $3,137,005. The amount marketed was $3,333,898.

The London *Times* correspondent at Rome says he is convinced that the Italian-Abyssinian expedition will be recalled next month, in view of the threatening aspect of European affairs.

Prince Ferdinand and party, who are making a tour of Eastern Roumelia arrived at Eski-Sagra last evening. The town was illuminated. The populace gave the prince a warm welcome.

The Rev. Ida C. Fulton, opened the Iowa Senate with prayer Saturday, which is believed to be the first instance in the history of the world of such office being performed by a woman.

The preliminary steps for the formation of a corporation, whose object is for the purchase and removal to Chicago of the infamous Libby prison, of Richmond, Va., has been taken in Chicago.

Senator Blackburn, who is ill at his hotel in Washington, is said to be better this morning. But no visitors are allowed to see him, the physicians having ordered that the patient be kept perfectly quiet.

The trial of Mr. Cox, M. P. for making a speech at Kildysart, county Clare, in October, and inciting tenants to conspiracy, was concluded to-day. Mr. Cox was convicted and sentenced to one month's imprisonment.

Three hundred cigarmakers, comprising employes in five large shops in Boston, refused to go to work in Boston, owing to the proposed cut in wages. The other shops either do not belong to the manufacturer's union or have not posted the cut down.

Maj. John G. Lee, of Philadelphia, a well-known officer and member of Governor Beaver's staff, has been offered a position in the Corean army, and will accept it. Two other American officers have been offered commissions by the kingdom of Corea.

The clearing house tables from 37 leading American cities show an increase in all except New York, 8.6; Baltimore, 27.8; Cleveland, 9.4; Memphis, 7.5; Hartford, 9; Galveston, 11.3; Wichita, 55.6; Portland, 8. Total, $956,871,458; outside of New York, $346,186,829.

The *Freeman's Journal* (Dublin) demands that the government and the police use the same vigilance to unearth the men who murdered Farmer Fitz Maurice near Trale, county Kerry, as they exert against priests and members of parliament who volunteer to make speeches.

In the Kentucky General Assembly, the resolution protesting against the passage by Congress of the Blair bill, and characterizing it as an iniquitous measure, came up after a number of efforts to make it a special order for different days. It was, on a call of the yeas and nays, adopted by a vote of 48 to 26.

The remains of Gen. John W. Finnell, of Covington, Ky., who died January 25, at Helena, Mont., have been taken home for interment. There was a large attendance of members of the Covington and Cincinnati bar. Gen. Finnell, though a pronounced Republican, had a large circle of friends throughout Kentucky.

Miss Gertie Jaffe, of Oakland, who wants to be married at noon Sunday, Saturday afternoon laughingly tried on her bridal veil, despite the protest of superstitious friends. Ten minutes later her father came in with news that her lover, Solomon Lowenborg, had attempted suicide, and was dying from a bullet wound in his brain.

The visible supply of grain on Saturday, February 4, as compiled by the New York Produce Exchange: Wheat, 41,086,646 bushels; decrease, 674,335 bushels; corn, 5,402,768 bushels; increase, 682,737 bushels; oats, 5,402,768 bushels; decrease, 107,567 bushels; rye, 363,468 bushels; increase, 31,290 bushels; barley, 2,929,159 bushels; decrease, 66,629 bushels.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Money Still Easy and in Fair Demand, Speculation Inactive and Prices Slightly Lower.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, says: Quiet has been the prevailing feature in business during the past week at nearly every interior point reporting, and at the chief Eastern cities, yet it is generally estimated that the volume of business compares fairly with that of last year to date.

With little speculation in any direction to swell transactions, the returns are a safe indication at this season of the moderate increase in legitimate trade.

Prices refuse to rise. Though meats and vegetables are a shade higher, on the whole there is a little larger decrease in other articles.

Money is easier and in good supply at all interior points reporting, and accumulates in the New York banks so rapidly that some six months loans at 4 per cent. have been made.

The withdrawal of public interest from the stock market is illustrated by the sales of only 2,918,465 shares in January, against 8,236,129 for the same month last year. Without active movements, prices have declined about 25 cents per share for the week. Large amounts of foreign capital continue to come in for investment in lands or mortgages, in the West and South, particularly of late in Texas, but statistics indicate that a larger amount of foreign capital is at present being withdrawn, in part, perhaps, from securities.

In wool a distinctly better tone is seen, with considerable buying by manufacturers who feel the improved demand for woolen goods. But foreign competition keeps prices very low and the wool season is so near its end that no material advance in prices is expected.

Staple cottons remain firm, but the business is limited by the scantiness of stocks. In prints some advances are reported.

Markets for provisions have been comparatively inactive, with lard 25 cents per 100 lbs. stronger.

Cotton has declined one-fourth of a cent, with slender sales. Sugar is one-eighth of a cent lower, but oil advanced 1½c to 90; copper is 16½. The collapse of the coffee speculation lowers Rio fair to 16c. There is a shade of improvement in the distribution of grocers' supplies, especially at some interior cities. Sales of corn and oats have been small, and of wheat only 20,000,000 bushels, nearly all speculative, without any change of importance in either.

The failures during the last seven days number for the United States, 247; for Canada, 32; or a total of 274, as compared with 317 last week, and 261 for the corresponding period last year.

NORTHWESTERN MILLERS.

Anchor Ice Still Bothering Production—The Daily Output.

MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 2.—The *Northwestern Miller* says: Floating ice continued a source of trouble to mills, closing half of them. Last week the work done by water mills was not heavy. The product for the week ending January 28, was 101,500 barrels—averaging 16,833 barrels daily, against 94,600 barrels the previous week and 111,800 barrels for the corresponding week in 1887.

Though the weather has been mild and balmy for three or four days past, doing away with the ice nuisance, the stage of water so far the current week, has been very low, reaching the lowest point on record yesterday evening.

There were 16 mills running to-day, three more than a week ago, 8 of these using steam altogether in part.

A few of the water mills, favorably situated, are doing quite well, but the others employing water entirely, are not getting along very satisfactorily. The daily output at present is between 16,000 and 18,000 barrels.

The flour market is very quiet, buyers not caring to take much flour except at concessions, which the millers are unwilling to grant them.

The flour exports for the week were 29,600 barrels, against 37,500 barrels the week before. Receipts of wheat for the week was 613,320 bushels; shipments, 130,530 bushels; flour, 91,564 barrels; mill stuffs, 2,867 tons; wheat in store here, 7,202,459 bushels; Duluth, 6,812,302; St. Paul, 385,000.

SMALL-POX.

Six New Cases of the Dread Disease in Iowa.

DES MOINES, Ia., Feb. 3.—The State Board of Health has been notified that six cases of small-pox exist six miles north of the south line of Iowa, on the Wabash road. There is great danger now from returning California excursionists as the disease is epidemic in California. This is the second infection from this source within a week.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

WOOL ON THE FREE LIST.

The Ways and Means Committee About Ready to Report.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—(Special.)—The Democratic members of the House committee on Ways and Means have agreed to put wool on the free list and reduce the tariff on woolens from forty to twenty per cent. They will reduce the duty on sugar about twenty-five per cent. and abolish all international tax on fruit brandy, and tobacco in every condition, except that manufactured into cigars and cigarettes, which tax will not be disturbed.

The bill will be laid before the Ways and Means committee before it appears in the House, and will be reported as an original bill by the committee about the middle of February.

THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

The proposed amendment to the constitution provides that term of office of the President, and of the Fiftieth Congress, shall continue until April 30, 1889 at noon; that Senators whose existing term would otherwise expire on the 4th of March, 1889 (and thereafter) shall continue in office until April 30, succeeding such expiration; that the 30th of April, at noon, shall thereafter be substituted for the 4th of March as the commencement and termination of the official term of the President, vice president, senators, and representators in Congress; that the twelfth article of the amendments to the constitution shall be amended by striking out the words "Fourth day of March" and substituting the words "Thirtieth day in April at noon."

The House has passed a bill for the erection of a public building at Portsmouth, O., to cost $60,000.

STATE'S RIGHTS.

A decision was rendered by the Supreme court to-day in the case of Joseph J. Smith against the state of Alabama which presents another phase of the question of state's rights. Smith, the plaintiff, was a locomotive engineer in the service of the Mobile & Ohio railroad company, and was engaged in managing a locomotive which regularly hauled trains into and out of the state of Alabama, but not between points wholly within that state. He was arrested for failure to provide himself with the engineer's license required by an act of the General Assembly of Alabama. He sued out a writ of *habeas corpus* and asked to be released upon the ground that the act of the General Assembly of Alabama above referred to is in violation of that clause of the United States constitution, which confers upon Congress power to regulate commerce among the states.

The Supreme court, in a long and careful opinion by Mr. Justice Matthews, reviews the adjudged cases which relate to the questions of this nature, and then, referring to the statute of Alabama whose validity is called in question, says: It would indeed be competent for Congress to legislate upon the subject matter of this statute and to prescribe the qualifications of locomotive engineers for employment by carriers engaged in foreign or inter-state commerce. It has legislated upon a similar subject by prescribing the qualifications of pilots and engineers of steam vessels engaged in the coasting trade and navigating the inland waters of the United States while engaged in commerce among the states and such legislation is undoubtedly justified on the ground that it is incident to the power to regulate inter-state commerce.

The power might with equal authority be exercised in prescribing the qualifications for locomotive engineers employed by railroad companies engaged in the transportation of passengers and goods among the states, and in that case would supersede any conflicting provisions on the same subject made by local authority. But the provisions on the subject contained in the statute of Alabama under consideration are not regulations of inter-state commerce. For these reasons the court holds this statute of Alabama, so far as it is alleged to contravene the constitution of the United States, to be a valid law. The judgment of the Supreme court of Alabama is affirmed. Justice Bradley dissented.

AFTER THE PUBLIC PRINTER.

He has been Making False Statements to the House about his Department.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—A debate took place in the House over the public printer, which did not save that individual from an investigation which has been long threatening him. In order to make a record and "run things to suit himself," he discharged a large number of necessary hands just at the time when the department work necessary to go before Congress began to press in upon him. His reply to the House resolution to the effect that he had to discharge his hands because the work was done and he could get no more copy was flippant and untruthful, and had the effect of setting the clerks of the House to work pushing an investigation this afternoon, as he was supposed to be driving at them. At the Interior department to-day, it was said that Benedict kept the copy of the blue book, or register, ninety days before he turned in the first volume, and that he had the copy for the second volume for nearly one hundred days, and nothing has yet been heard from it. At the Postoffice department, a Democratic official said that they could get none of their work done under ninety days, and that it cost them 33 1-3 per cent. more than it would at any other printer's.

THE SIOUX RESERVATION.

The Bill Prepared and Sent to the Printer—What it Contains.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.—After working hard all day, the sub-committee of the committee on Indian affairs finished the compilation of a Sioux bill. It is the bill which has been foreshadowed in these dispatches, and provides for the ratification of the agreement of 1882. Among other things it accepts the modifications of the Dawes bill as suggested by the Jones Senate bill, doing away with the tribal patents and enforcing stronger school regulations. It also changes the lines of some of the proposed reservations, modifying especially the Lower Brule and Rosebud. It is more than likely the full committee will accept the bill without a modification, and that it will pass the House in the shape adopted.

Mr. Peel was somewhat opposed to giving the railroads any sort of recognition, but it was finally agreed that the Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Northwestern rights of way provisions should stand as they are, and that each member of the committee should state his own preferences when the bill came up in the House. It was shown Mr. Peel that after the reservation was opened the roads could get these rights of way across the newly opened public domain free and the Indians would get no pay for the lands. It was also arranged that after the United States had reimbursed itself for the money spent for the 25,000 cattle from the proceeds of land sales it could spend for the benefit of the Indians 10 per cent. of the principal as well as the interests of the money. Despite the changes made in the reservation lines, the bill provides that the law shall go into effect immediately upon the passage of the act.

CONKLING DENIES IT.

He Did Not Lend His Aid to the Boom for Governor Rusk.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—(Special.)—The Rusk Presidential boom, projected by the Sherman people in Wisconsin, to prevent Blaine from getting the delegates from Badgerdom to the Chicago convention, has reached an interesting point. Some weeks ago a dispatch was sent out from Chairman Taylor's home at Hudson, setting forth that Roscoe Conkling had expressed his preference for "Bluff Old Jerry," and declaring that he could be elected. But to this Mr. Conkling, in a characteristic letter, demurs. He never expressed such sentiment.

The general sentiment here, however, seems to be working against Blaine. Since C. A. Pillsbury deserted him, and the recent political developments in the Great Northwest, a feeling is gaining ground that Mr. Blaine must not be nominated at the Chicago convention.

SHALL DAKOTA COME IN?

Delegate O. S. Gifford, of Dakota, was heard by the House committee on Territories in favor of the bill to admit North and South Dakota as separate states.

He said the proposed states contain each nearly 75,000 square miles. They would be exceeded by only seven other states of the United States in size and each would be larger than all of New England and New Jersey added.

Mr. Gifford read at great length statements tending to substantiate the claim that the proposed states possess in an eminent degree the conditions as to area, productive capacity, population, loyalty, wealth and agricultural resources requisite to entitle them to admission to the sisterhood of states.

All persons will agree, he said, that the treatment received by the territory from the hands of Congress, regarding this matter of statehood, is without parallel in the country's history, in its neglect and injustice. He held that an excellent reason for the division and admission of the two parts of the territory, as distinct states, was that the function of the government could be better exercised by two states of medium size, than would be the case if the territory in its large, unwieldly condition were admitted as a whole.

THE READING STRIKE.

The following resolution was adopted without division by the House: "*Resolved*, That a special committee of five members be appointed to investigate forthwith the extent, cause and effect upon interstate commerce of the continued failure by the Reading railroad company to transport such commerce, and to report to the House, by bill or otherwise, for consideration at any time, such legislation as is necessary to secure to the public a regular and complete execution by the railroad company of its obligations to serve as a common carrier of interstate commerce, and to investigate the differences existing in the Lehigh and Schuylkill regions of Pennsylvania between the corporations mining coal and the miners, and further, to investigate all facts relating to the mining corporations and individual miners of anthracite coal in connection therewith, and report the same to the House with such recommendations as the committee may agree upon."

ARRAY OF LEGAL TALENT.

The hearing upon the petition of J. W. McDonaugh for a reopening of the case in which Alexander Graham Bell was granted a patent for a speaking telephone, has begun before the commissioner of patents. The case has been before the department about a year and a half and involves the question of priority of invention of the speaking telephone.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll of New York, Frank Hurd, of Ohio, Judge D. Humphreys of New York, W. Strowbridge, of Philadelphia, and H. H. Eldred, of New York, appeared as counsel for McDonaugh, and J. J. Storrow, of Boston, Roscoe Conkling and L. W. Ferrill, of New York, as counsel for Bell. It is expected the hearing will occupy the remainder of the week.

BLACK'S NEW MASTER.

Mr. Vilas Puts a Spoke in the Wheel of the Pension Commissioner's Boom.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—While Lamar was secretary of the Interior, Gen. Black ran the Pension office much as he pleased, as to appointments, promotions, dismissals, office-hours, etc., Lamar apparently being afraid, as an ex-Confederate, to touch anything relating to that office. Even cases appealed to Secretary Lamar were decided to suit Black in "catchy," modified terms. In defiance of law and Department regulations, Black has closed the Pension office at 3 o'clock every Saturday for two years or more. One of Secretary Vilas's first acts in the Interior department was to require clerks to be at their desks from 9 to 4 o'clock, and Black, not daring to presume upon Vilas as he had upon Lamar, had to "crawfish" some way out of his 3 o'clock Saturday order, and at the same time keep up appearances with his subordinates; so he has "directed that hereafter the clerks of the Pension bureau will be required to work on Saturday until 4 o'clock, instead of 3 o'clock, as has been the practice, because of the continued tardiness of the clerks in reaching the office in the morning." Such an excuse looks rather "thin" in view of the facts stated. Naturally enough, Black doesn't enjoy the prospect of not being able to run the Pension Bureau as an "independency" as heretofore, or of ceasing to be "a law unto himself."

Mr. Vilas, by the way, continues to keep his weather eye open. Mr. Black is not to nurse, hereafter, his little vice presidential boom at the expense of Mr. Vilas. Not much. Mr. Vilas has taken steps to stop that little game. Heretofore poor Black has been permitted to sign the pension certificates all by himself, and his name has gone out to the thousands of soldiers receiving the bounty of the government, as if he were the sole fountain-head whence sprang all this largess. Hereafter, however, Mr. Vilas will share in this. He has directed that all pension certificates be submitted to him for signature, as well as to Black. Colonel "Bill" Vilas is evidently intent upon taking the wind out of poor Black's sails.

OUR FINANCES.

Statement of the Treasury Department for the Month of January.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The following is a recapitulation of the debt statement issued to-day, cents omitted:

Interest Bearing Debt.	
Four and a half per cent	$ 230,544,600
Four per cent	732,447,600
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent	147,350
Navy pension fund at 3 per cent	14,000,000
Pacific railway bonds at 6 per cent	64,623,512
Principal	$1,011,763,062
Interest	6,837,237
Total	$1,048,600,299
Debt on which Interest has Ceased Since Maturity.	
Principal	$ 2,914,365
Interest	176,981
Total	$ 3,091,346
Debt Bearing No Interest.	
Old demand and legal tender notes	$ 346,737,956
Certificates of deposit	10,645,000
Gold certificates	104,853,971
Silver certificates	179,321,053
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934, estimated as lost or destroyed	6,941,825
Principal	$ 648,499,805
Total Debt.	
Principal	$1,693,177,232
Interest	7,014,219
Total	$1,700,191,451
Deductions.	
Less cash items available for reduction of the debt	$ 304,749,624
Less reserve held for redemption of U. S. notes	100,000,000
Total	$ 404,749,624
Total debt—less available cash items	$1,295,441,827
Recapitulation.	
Net cash in the treasury	$85,230,746
Debt less cash in the treasury Feb. 1, 1888	1,210,211,081
Debt less cash in the treasury Jan. 1, 1888	$1,225,598,401
Decrease of debt during month	$ 15,387,320
Decrease of debt since June 30, 1887	69,217,655
Cash in Treasury Available for the Reduction of the Public Debt.	
Gold held for gold certificates actually outstanding	$ 104,853,971
Silver held for silver certificates actually outstanding	179,321,053
U. S. notes held for certificates of deposit actually outstanding	10,645,000
Cash held for matured debt and interest unpaid	9,928,584
Fractional currency	1,015
Total available for reduction of the debt	$ 504,744,623
Reserve Fund.	
Held for redemption of U. S. notes, acts of January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882	$ 100,000,000
Unavailable for Reduction of the Debt.	
Fractional silver coin	$ 25,019,973
Minor coin	113,617
Certificates held as cash	25,133,590
Net cash balance on hand	35,878,727
Total cash in treasury as shown by the treasurer's general account	550,992,686

SHERMAN AND KENNA.

The President's Message Again Discussed in the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—Senator Kenna received marked attention while addressing the Senate in defense of the President's message, and in answer to Senator Sherman's speech of some days ago.

All of the circumstances, he said, justified the belief that that speech was exhaustive of the resources of the Senator from Ohio and the party of which he was a leading representative, which could be invoked in criticism of the President's message. The Senator from Ohio had dismissed the solemn warning of the President with a wave of the hand. He had treated a large and growing treasury surplus as a matter neither requiring attention nor justifying apprehension.

The great statesman whom Mr. Sherman had quoted did not share such an opinion. Mr. Sherman had garbled the words which he quoted from President Jefferson so as to justify his own opinion. Mr. Jefferson had solemnly invoked a change in the organic law of the land to avert the danger of a surplus.

Gen. Jackson, Daniel Webster, and a succession of Republican Presidents and secretaries of the Treasury had shared the apprehension expressed by President Cleveland. Republican statesmen voicing such opinions had not been denounced as free traders.

The voice of the responsible officials of the government was united in its apprehension of the dangers which President Cleveland has called upon Congress to avert.

No patriotic American, excepting possibly Mr. Sherman himself, contemplates the unnecessary withdrawal and hoarding of money. Senator Sherman had protested most vigorously against the President's declaration that the internal revenue should not be done away with. In 1867 Senator Sherman himself had expressed much the same opinion that he now severely criticised.

In 1870 and 1882 he had eloquently and forcibly maintained much the same views. Senator Sherman had charged that the treasury surplus was due to the President's failure to exercise his legal functions. This charge was based mainly on the fact that the President had opposed shipping subsidies. Upon such criticism the President could well afford to meet the issue.

Senator Kenna then proceeded to a discussion in detail of the effect upon the revenue and upon domestic interests of a judicious revision of the tariff, disputing almost every economic proposition advanced by Mr. Sherman and maintaining that the President's suggestions pointed the way not only to relief from burdensome taxation and the dangers of excessive revenue, but also to increase prosperity and the correction of innumerable evils without disregard for any of the established interests of the country.

After the close of Kenna's defense of Cleveland's message, Senator Sherman congratulated Congress that the country was now to have a fair, square, manly issue presented on the industrial question, a question which affected the life, property and interests of every citizen, a question between protected labor in this country and the pauper labor of Europe, a question between diversified industries and that of a single (agricultural) interest, with a few blacksmith and carpenter shops scattered throughout the country.

LOWREY-WHITE.

The Latter Gentleman's Prospects Good for Retaining His Seat.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—(Special.)—There seems to be very good reasons for stating that the House will not unseat Mr. White, of Indiana. The majority report declaring him ineligible because he is unable to present documentary proof of having taken out second papers and completed his naturalization will fail of adoption, unless all present indications fail. Mr. Randall, Mr. Anderson, of Illinois, Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, and Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, are among the Democrats who are not going to vote for the majority report.

Mr. Weaver told a fellow-member that from conversations he had had he was satisfied at least 25 or 30 Democrats would refuse to vote for the adoption.

Maj. Warner, of the Missouri delegation, says the Republicans will vote solidly for the minority report, which declares the oral testimony of White's citizenship is sufficient. If these opinions are well founded, and they seem to be, Mr. White will continue to hold his seat.

J. C. Romeis of Toledo is visiting his brother, the congressman from the Tenth Ohio district.

THE TARIFF BATTLE.

Democratic Leaders Looking For a Change in the Rules to Fit Their Case.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—(Special.)—The Democratic leaders are preparing for the tariff debate by talking about the changes to be made in the rules of the House governing discussion. One is that after the committee of the whole has consumed two weeks of time in the consideration of revenue bills without agreeing upon a report it shall be in order to discharge the committee and have the House finally dispose of the pending measure.

Another proposed change in the rules was conceived by Speaker Carlisle. He thinks that when revenue, appropriation or river and harbor bills are under consideration a quorum shall consist of 100 members instead of 163, as at present. McCreary, of Kentucky, wants a new rule adopted to compel the presentation of all appropriation bills within 60 days from the opening of a long session and 30 days of a short session.

Such a rule, it is believed, would greatly expedite the regular business of a session, and leave the House much more time to attend to other work almost as necessary to be performed. Regarding the new rule about the number necessary to constitute a quorum of the House it is stated that although the House of Commons of England is composed of 600 members only 40 are necessary to make a quorum. This is to prevent filibustering. The proposition has been but little discussed as yet, and it is doubtful what will be done with it by the House.

EXECUTIVE SESSIONS.

Sherman and Riddleberger Have a Lively Tilt on the Floor of the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Mr. Riddleberger took the floor and stated that an internal matter having been referred to it was perhaps in order to discuss his resolution for consideration in open session of the British extradition treaty. He held that treaty in his hand, but could not refer to it without violating an injunction of secrecy.

If the Senate Foreign Relations committee proposed an important amendment to that treaty, the public was entitled to know what it was and who favored it. He asked the chairman of the Foreign Relations committee whether he would answer that question.

Senator Sherman replied that he might as well be asked whether he would pick a pocket or commit anothea crime, or violation of his duty as a senator and a gentleman. He would call the senator from Virginia to order.

The chair announced that any reference to executive business was a violation of the rules and an impropriety which he would prevent. He cautioned Mr. Riddleberger not to transgress further. Riddleberger replied by a personal attack on Mr. Sherman.

He made a reference to his letter to a political club announcing the vote which he intended to cast in secret session on the Lamar nomination.

He said he would accept the decision of the chair, although the country was entitled to the information which he had saught to bring out in open session.

CONSTITUTIONAL CELEBRATION.

Mr. Hoar Reports His Resolution to the Senate.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb 6.—Mr. Hoar, from the select committee on the celebration of the centennial of the constitution, reported a joint resolution providing: In addition to such other celebration as may hereafter be provided for; that the two Houses of Congress shall meet in the hall of the House of Representatives; that the chief justice of the United States shall deliver an oration, and that the President of the United States, the justices of the supreme court, the members of the cabinet, the executives of the several states and territories, and such other persons as may hereafter be determined upon shall be invited to attend.

Mr. Hale asked Mr. Hoar whether there was anything in the resolution by which Congress could be considered as committing itself in any form to a great industrial exposition in the city of Washington. Mr. Hoar replied that the committee had not come to any conclusion on the subject.

WHITE IS SEATED.

Democrats Found Who Would Not Unseat a Fairly Elected Republican.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—After a full discussion of the White-Lowrey case, Mr. Crisp, chairman of the Election committee, moved the previous question upon resolutions submitted by the majority of the committee.

Mr. Rowell, (Ill.), moved as a substitute the resolution presented by the minority declaring the sitting member (White) entitled to the seat.

The substitute was agreed to—yeas 287, nays 105.

The following Democrats voted in the affirmative with the Republicans: Anderson (Ill.), Biggs, Bliss, Bryce, Burnes, Burnett, Bynum, Campbell (N. Y.), Chapman, Cockran, Collins, Compton, Culberson, Dockery, Enloe, Fisher, Ford, Forney, Glass, Hare, Laffoon, Lanham, Macdonald, Mahoney, McAdver, McKinney, McShane, Merriman, Nichols, O'Neal (Mo.), Phelan, Randall, Ravner, Rowland, Rusk, Sayers, Shively, Sewden, Springer, Stewart (Tex.), Stone (Mo.), Tarsney, Tillman, Weaver, Whiting and Wilson (Minn).

The resolution as amended by the substitute was then agreed to, thus confirming White's title to the seat.

Adjourned.

Capital Chat.

Speaker Carlisle has resumed his duties in the House.

The Senate bill to increase the pension for totally helpless to $72 per month has passed.

A resolution has been introduced in the House to cause the secretary of the Treasury to make a thorough investigation into the sugar trust in New York city.

The House committee on Mines and Mining has agreed to report favorably the bill providing for the investigation of the mining debris question in the state of California.

The department of State having received the twelfth installment of Mexican indemnity, announces that it is now prepared to distribute the same among parties interested.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio, to extend the trade and commerce of the United States and to provide a full reciprocity between the United States and the Dominion of Canada.

After considerable debate in the House the bill to prevent transmission of cheap literature through mails as second class matter and requiring it to be transmitted as third class matter, passed. Yeas, 145; nays, 116.

The House committee on Invalid Pensions has agreed to report favorably the bill prohibiting the allowance of fee in any claim for increase of pension on account of the increase of the disability for which the pension was allowed.

Mr. Henderson, of North Carolina, has introduced a bill to divide the surplus money in the treasury the 1st of July, 1888, among the several states and territories, to be used in the aid of common schools; also to repeal the tax on notes of state banks used as circulation.

The House committee on War Claims has agreed to report favorably the bill to reimburse the several states for interest on money expended by them on account of raising troops employed in aiding the United States in suppressing the late rebellion.

Bill authorizing re-consideration of claims of all soldiers and their heirs who may have been denied bounty of $100 granted by act of April 22, 1872, under any construction of act which has since been modified or rescinded, was reported favorably by Senator Cockrell from the committee on Military Affairs. It limits benefits to be derived from the bill to soldiers who enlisted prior to July 22, 1861, under the President's proclamation May 3, 1861.

CLEVELAND AND HILL.

The War is On and the Battle is Raging Furiously All Along the Line.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—Last night the Washington correspondent of the *World* telegraphed his paper as follows: Washington is red hot with New York state politicians to-night. If any doubt exists as to the strife between the friends of Governor Hill and those of President Cleveland for the control of the delegation to the National Democratic convention, it would be shaken by a day in Washington and a talk with these visiting statesmen.

The first arrival of importance was Commissioner Daniel I. Gibbens, who was the advance skirmishing guard of the Hill forces, at the Arlington Hotel Monday night.

Gibbens is silent and mysterious, and declares that his mission is one of pure recreation, and that politics has nothing whatever to do with it. From the manner in which he observes the Cleveland politicians, however, the real purpose of his visit can readily be understood. There is a battalion of Cleveland advocates at the Arlington. The most prominent is ex-Mayor Grace. Mr. Grace believes he possesses the key to Mr. Cleveland's successor. He is here to show the President how that success can be accomplished. He believes in throwing open to the spoilsmen all the remaining places in the President's gift.

He is positive that the same influences that will re-nominate Mr. Cleveland for the Presidency will nominate Mr. Grace as governor of the state of New York in the place of David Bennett Hill.

By Mr. Grace's avowed admission he expects to succeed Mr. Hill, and Mr. Hill's friends, therefore, are less disposed than ever to relinquish the grip they have obtained on the machinery of the state.

"With Grace against Hill for governor, the fight between Cleveland and Hill for the Presidency," said a Southern member of Congress last night, "will be a fight to the death."

This is the way an old New York politician summed up the situation: "The fight between the President and Governor Hill seems greater the longer it lasts. You can see it here. Ex-Mayor Grace recognizes that if he is to be governor at all he must slip in under the tails of Mr. Cleveland's coat, and this is his last chance. There is no question that he is advising the President that the only way to secure a united delegation is to put the screws on the Hill people and to turn over enough patronage to make certain that the friends of the President will secure control of the delegation.

"That the friends of the administration are very uneasy and anxious is sufficiently shown by their presence here and their disinclination to discuss politics.

"Rest assured that if they had the certainty that they represent they would not be here so soon after last week's state committee, looking for the administration to strengthen its fences."

THE TELEGRAPH QUESTION.

The Pacific and the Western Union Explain Their Sides.

NEW YORK, Feb. 1.—The *Herald* prints the following: "The law allowed the Pacific railroad companies to make contracts with the telegraph companies, and of course they did it. That's all I know about it."

This was the answer of C. P. Huntington yesterday morning when the Anderson bill was brought to his attention. The bill is to the effect that the government gave certain bonds and lands for the building of telegraph lines; that it was not intended that the latter enterprise should be given away to monopolistic company as soon as built by government money, but maintained as an independent line.

The bill calls upon the companies to comply with their charters and operate the telegraph system for the benefit of the people.

Dr. Norvin Green, President of the Western Union telegraph company, said: "The bill affects us very little, because we have our own wires there. Under the original charter and the original railroad act, there was a provision that the Central and Union Pacific railroads (the telegraph was built before the railroads you know) might arrange with the Overland Telegraph company and the California State Telegraph company to establish their lines on the line of the railroad, and that such arrangement should be in substitution of the undertaking of the railroads to build telegraph lines, but if such arrangements was not made the telegraph companies should have the right to establish lines on the railroad on their own account.

"We failed to come to an agreement with the railroad companies, and we did, under the reserved right, build and establish our lines along the railroads, not on their right of way, but on the right of way reserved for us under the act which created them. We were perfectly independent of them.

"Mr. Anderson's bill undertakes to pass upon the judicial question whether the railroads had the right to make a contract with the telegraph companies. The courts have already decided that they had such right.

"The question is a matter of much more importance to the railroad companies than to us. We have our lines there, and the only damage it would do us would be to put us to the expense of a few more offices on the line of the route. But as we should get all the receipts instead of giving the railroads one half, as we do now, our increased expense would be more than met by the increased revenue."

REDUCING THE SURPLUS.

The Democratic South Has a Way to Relieve the Treasury Vaults.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—The tendency to the old style of "log rolling" for appropriations is commented on as follows by the *Sun*:

On Tuesday the House passed four bills, each appropriating $100,000 for new federal buildings in four small towns. Greenville gets $100,000.

Greenville is a city in South Carolina with a total population, at the time of the last census, of 6,160 souls. In other words, it is about as big as Bloomfield, in New Jersey, or Flushing Village on Long Island.

Asheville, in the North Carolina mountains, gets $100,000. Ashville is the capital of Buncombe county. At the time of the last census the town had 2,610 inhabitants. It may have grown somewhat since then.

Springfield, in Missouri, gets $100,000. Springfield's population was 6,522. The town already contains a cotton mill which cost $100,000, but that was a private enterprise.

Monroe, in Ouachita county, La., gets $100,000. The census reports the population of Monroe about 2,207. Fifty dollars per capita on the entire population ought to give them a pretty fine postoffice building. This is merely the first stir in the stagnant atmosphere, the forerunner presaging the mighty hurricane that is close upon its heels.

Similar bills, aggregating about $20,000,000 are waiting their day, and the House has already set apart five days, from February 21 to 25 inclusive, for their consideration. The surplus well may tremble.

We were under the impression that Hon. William Steele Holman had been elected to the Fiftieth Congress.

THE TOBACCO CROP.

The Yield is Short and Foreign Buyers are Taking Advantage of It.

CHATTANOOGA, Feb. 3.—Heavy buyers of tobacco report great excitement in Kentucky. Every available foot of land is being engaged, and people are paying as high as $90 per acre rent for good fields. A member of a New York tobacco firm says:

"Spain has recently bought 4,000 hogsheads of lugs in New York which leaves her 1,000 short of last years requirements, with about 18,000 hogsheads for the wants of 1888. The New York warehouses are about empty and the purchases made at Clarksville this week were for immediate shipment.

"Louisville operators are making every effort to get all the dark low grades in a few hands and are credited with the purchase within a week of nearly all the stock in Paducah, Hopkinsville and Nashville."

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

LOOKING WARLIKE.

A Discussion of the Situation Across the Deep.

ST. PETERSBURG, Feb. 3.—The *Novoe Vremya* publishes an article from a well known Russian military authority, in which the writer charges the *Militar Wachenblatt*, of Berlin, with deceiving the German public regarding the military positions of Russia and Germany, and says an impartial and general elucidation of their true positions is desirable in the interests of both nations.

Continuing, he says:

"The only means of protecting Russia from German or Austrian attack is to increase the defensive power of Russian forts and the number of troops on the frontier, and to expand the railway system. From a military view there must not be regarded merely the narrow area of actually protected frontier, but the whole possible theater of an eventual war.

"Russia must consider the territory from the western frontier to the Durna and Dneeper, whereas Germany must guard her country from the Russian frontier to the middle course of the Elbe, including Berlin; while Austria must protect the territory extending to the middle course of the Danube, including Vienna and Pesth.

"The *Invalide Russe* correctly pointed out this view. Regarding the number of troops in the frontier districts, if the extent of area be considered, a comparison will give sixteen and a half Austrian and German corps, against eight and a half Russian corps."

The *Novoe Vremia* prints details of the defensive character of the Russian frontier armaments, and says: "Russia does not covet an inch of German territory, but will not cede an inch of her own. Russia is animated by a profound love of peace. She will not conceal that she is preparing for defense. So long as Germany remains quiet she will not be menaced with attack from any quarter."

BISMARCK TO THE PEOPLE.

He Sees No Immediate Cause for Alarm, but Wants the Bill Passed.

BERLIN, Feb. 6.—The announcement that Prince Bismarck would speak on the military bill drew a great throng of people to the Reichstag to-day, and long before the day's business was begun the galleries were filled to repletion. Prince William, of Prussia, and Prince Leopold, son of the late Prince Frederick Charles, occupied the court box, while the diplomatic gallery was crowded with the different foreign representatives.

Prince Bismarck was enthusiastically greeted on his way to the Reichstag by dense crowds which thronged the route. Prince Bismarck entered the Reichstag at twenty minutes past one. He was received with deafening cheers.

The house proceeded with the first reading of the military loan bill, and Prince Bismarck arose to address the house. He said: "I do not believe I can add anything to the true state of the case regarding the bill. I do not address you on that account, my object is to speak of the general situation of Europe.

"I may confine myself to referring to what I said on the same subject over a year ago. There has been very little change since, when I feared war with France. Since then France has elected a peace-loving president, and a pacific disposition has prevailed.

"I can therefore reassure the public that so far as France is concerned the prospect is more peaceful.

"Regarding Russia also I am of no other opinion than when I said we have to apprehend no attack from Russia. The situation must not be judged from press comments.

"The Russian newspapers I do not believe; but I believe the Czar's word absolutely.

"The situation on the whole is not different from that of 1879. I grant that the concentration of Russian troops on the frontier may appear serious, but I perceive no cause or pretext for a Russian or European war.

"Russia has no interest to conquer Prussian nor Austrian provinces.

"Indeed I go so far in my confidence as to say that even a war with France would not necessitate a war with Russia, although the latter would eventually involve the former.

"It is true that I can not demand an explanation from the Russian foreign office regarding the concentration of troops on the frontier, but having been well acquainted with Russia's foreign policy for a generation I have my opinion on the matter.

"I believe the Russian cabinet intends to make Russia's voice heard at the next European crisis and therefore wishes to push her military forces as far westward as possible."

THE AUSTRO-GERMAN ALLIANCE

Peaceful Unless Russia Attacks When There Will be Fun.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—The *Standard's* correspondent at St. Petersburg says: "Russia for a long time has had no objection to the publication of the Austro-German treaty, but Austria objected because she desired to induce a belief at home and abroad that the alliance went further than it actually goes."

The Vienna correspondent of the *Times* says: "At a Polish ball last evening Crown Prince Rudolph said there was no cause for alarm. The Emperor expressed the same opinion in an audience with the Governor of Galicia. It is reported that Count Kalnoki and Count Andrassy have both stated that the Austro-German treaty was published with the view of strengthening the hands of President Carnot and the Czar, both of whom are in favor of peace, and to show that the alliance is not directed against France."

The first feeling of alarm among the newspapers is subsiding.

Advices from Pesth say that the Magyrs are greatly pleased with the treaty, regarding it as evidence of the close adhesion of Germany and Austria. They loudly praise Count Andrassy and shout in admiration of Prince Bismarck and Emperor William.

The *Pester Lloyd* and the *Nemzet* assert that the treaty has been amended since 1879 and that the terms of the compact are now more favorable to Austria.

Article 1 of the treaty pledges each power to assist the other if attacked by Russia and only to conclude peace on terms acceptable to both. Article 2 provides that if either shall be attacked by any other power the other will not support the aggressor, but will maintain a strict neutrality, unless Russia shall assist the aggressor, when article 1 shall govern the situation and be enforced. Article 3 provides that the treaty, being peaceful, shall be kept secret in order to prevent its misinterpretation or being communicated to a third power without the consent of the contracting power. Both powers express hope that in view of the announcement that the Czar is to meet the Emperor of Germany in September the military preparations of Russia will not prove to be menacing to Germany or Austria, nor cause them to inaugurate similar measures. If, however, this hope should prove to be groundless, it is considered the loyal duty of both powers to inform the Czar that an attack upon one will be regarded as an attack upon the other.

THE GERMAN PRESS.

Comment on the Speech of Bismarck to the Reichstag.

BERLIN, Feb. 7.—The *North German Gazette* says that yesterdays manifestation in the Reichstag reflects not only the agreement of the whole German people with Prince Bismarcks policy, but it also testifies to the unity and strength with which they are ready in ever way to accomplish their task and act as guardians of the peace.

The *National Zeitung* says: "Prince Bismarck's declaration against every aggressive war are and will remain the permanent guiding star of the German policy. Prince Bismarck in acquainting the Germans with the idea of accustoming themselves to bearing heavy military charges as a fundamental condition of our position has freed the nation from a state of mind which paralyzed its economic life."

The *Vossiche Zeitung* says it is impossible to build up a golden bridge for peace in a more friendly manner than Prince Bismarck did in his speech yesterday.

The *Tagblatt* says Prince Bismarck's review of historical events displayed a love for peace carried to its furthest limits, which is only permissable to a state of feeling which is itself strong.

Russia Icreasing Her Forces.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—Several Russian frontier towns last week received an extra regiment of infantry and six squadrons of cavalry.

Parnell Leading Again.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—Mr. Parnell has summoned his party to a meeting in the Parliament building at 11 o'clock Thursday morning, prior to the opening of the House of Commons.

HANGED AT FOURTEEN.

The Louisiana Boy Murderer Executed—His Parents Disown Him.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 4.—Jim Cornelius, a negro 14 years old, was hanged at Minden, Webster parish, yesterday, for the murder a year ago of Ernst Wren, 4-year old son of G. P. Wren, member of the legislature from that parish. The negro boy was in Wren's employ, and the little child was playing around the negro boy, who pushed him down and made him bite his tongue so that his mouth bled. The little fellow cried and threatened to tell his mother.

The negro begged him not to tell as he did not want to be whipped, but the little fellow persisted until the negro struck him with an ax handle, crushing in his skull and mangling his head so that he died almost instantly. The boy was charged with the crime and confessed. He was tried and convicted, but on appeal a new trial was granted on account of informalities in the indictment.

On the second trial he was again convicted and sentenced to be hanged. The governor approved the death sentence six weeks ago. Up to the time of his death the condemned boy seemed stolid and indifferent. He was visited by white preachers, who labored with him, and by a colored preacher.

The latter's work seemed effective, for when he ascended the scaffold he declared he was going right to God to be an angel in heaven. The fall was seven feet, but his neck was not broken. He strangled to death in eight minutes. His parents, well to do and honest people, refused to receive the body of the boy murderer, and he was buried by the sheriff.

Market Column.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, Feb. 8, 1887.

The following shows the changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 7.	Jan. 31.
4½'s coupons	126¼	126
4's coupons	126¼	126
Pacific 6's of '95	120	119

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday.

Reserve—decrease	$ 664,050
Loans—increase	6,612,600
Specie—increase	1,115,100
Legal tenders—decrease	125,300
Deposits—increase	6,615,800
Circulation—increase	35,000

The banks now hold $22,654,795 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—3 P. M.—The stock market closed steady and dull at about the opening figures.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Noon—Money is easy at 2@3 per cent. Bar silver, 96.

The stock market was extremely dull after 11 o'clock, the only stocks showing any animation being St. Paul, Reading, Western Union and Northwestern. The tone of dealings was rather heavy, prices receding a shade from those of 11 o'clock, but no feature of interest developed, and at noon, extremely dull and heavy, generally at about opening figures.

Closing prices of stocks to-day on Wall street: Can. So., 54; D. & H., 110; D. L. & W., 130½; Erie, 27⅛; J. C., 78⅝; K. T., 16½; Lake Shore, 91½; L. & N., 59⅜; M. P., 84; N. Y. C., 107; N. W., 107⅜; N. E., 37⅜; O. T. 21¾; Pac. Mail, 35½; R. T., 22⅛; Reading, 65⅞; St. P., 75½; W. U., 78⅛.

THE MARKETS.

Forenoon Markets.

At the ten o'clock calls to-day wheat was a little lower but dull. Corn was easier at a fractional decline. Oats quiet. Clover seed steady.

Prices of grain at the 10 o'clock call of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day were: Wheat—May, 87¼c bid, 87⅜c asked; June, 87⅝c asked; July, 85c bid, 85⅜c asked; August, 84c bid, 84½c asked. Corn—Cash, 50c bid, 51c asked; May, 53c sales. Oats—May, 34½c bid, 35c asked. Clover seed—February, $4 05 bid, $4 07½ asked; March, 07½ bid, $4 10 asked.

One O'Clock Markets.

At the noon sessions to-day, trade in wheat was active, but prices closed weak. Cables were easier. Exports moderate. Corn was active but weak. Oats dull. Clover seed a little higher but steady.

At the regular session of the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day, cash wheat sold light at a decline. No. 2 soft red, Lake Shore, 85¼c; No. 2 soft Red, Wabash, 84½c.

For future delivery the market was active for No. 2 red wheat. Prices were lower and weak. No. 2 May, 87½c and finally 87¼c, ⅞c decline; July, 85⅝c.

Corn was active but easier; No. 2, 50½c, and to close, 50¼c, ¼c down; No. 2, May, 53⅝c, ⅞c lower. Oats—May, 34¼c. Clover seed active, closed with a better tone. Prime, cash, $4 07½; April, $4 10. Timothy seed—Prime, 2 60. Dressed Hogs—Sales, 248 head at $6 40.

CLOSE.—Wheat, cash, 84@84¾c; May, 87c asked; June, 87¼c nominal; July, 85c. Corn—Cash, 50¼c; May, 53½c. Oats, cash, 33c; May, 34c. Clover Seed—Cash, and February and March, $4 07½; April, $4 10.

The Produce Market.

The quantity of produce on the market this morning was not more than an average. Roads into the country are not so good as they week this day week. Prices are steady. Butter, best, 22c; next quality, 15@17c. Eggs, 21@22c. Salt, in barrels, 75c; car lots, 70c. Poultry—Chickens, 9c; turkeys, 10c; ducks, 9c. Vegetables—Onions, $1.00 per bush.; cabbages, 75c to 100c per dozen; potatos, 80@90c per bushel; turnips, 40@50c per bushel. Fruits—Apples, $2 50@2 75 per barrel; cranberries, $3.50 per box; lemons, $3.50@4.00. Florida oranges, $4.00 per box; Malaga grapes, $5.00@6.00 per barrel. Green hides, cows' an dsteers', 5½c; calf and kip, 6c; cured hides, 6½@6¾c; calf, 8c. Dressed hogs, $6.35 @6.25. Lettuce, 20c per lb.; celery, 25@40c; beans, medium, $2 50; marrow fat, $2 75; spinach, $1 per bushel.

TRADE.

During the week just closed trade, generally speaking, was a good seasonable one. There is but little complaint regarding collections.

General Produce.

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—2:30 p. m.—Wheat—February, 75¼c nominal; March, 75⅝c nominal; May, 81c. Corn—March, 46⅝c nominal; May, 51¼@51⅜c. Pork—May, $14 45.

DETROIT, Feb. 7.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 85c; No. 2 red cash, and February, 84½c; May, 88⅜c. Corn—No. 2, 51c. Oats—No. 2, 34c; No. 2 white, 36c bid.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 7.—1 P. M.—Wheat weak; cash, 76c; March, —c; May, 79⅝c. Corn dull; No. 3, 47c. Oats weak; No. 2 white, 33¾c. Rye steadier; No. 1, 60¾c. Barley steady; No. 2, 75c.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 7.—Wheat—Market steady; No. 2 soft cash at 79c bid May, 80½c bid, 81c asked. Corn—Market steady; No. 2 cash, 43c bid, 43⅝c asked; March, 43c bid; May, 46⅜c bid, 47c asked. Oats—No. 2 cash, 30c asked.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 7.—Flour dull; family, $3 50@3 65; fancy, $3 80@4 00. Wheat weak at 87c. Corn firm at 52c. Oats steady at 33½@34c. Rye quiet at 68c. Provisions steady and unchanged. Pork at $14 75. Lard at $7 70. Bulk meats firm and unchanged; short ribs, $8 00. Bacon firm and unchanged; short ribs, $8 87½. Whisky firm; sales, 1,096 bbls. finished goods on a basis of $1.09.

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—1 p. m.—Wheat steady; cash, 75¼c; March, 75⅝c; May, 81½c. Corn steady; cash, 46⅝c; March, 46⅞c; May, 51⅝c. Oats firm; May, 32½c. Rye, 60c. Barley, nothing doing. Prime timothy, $2 47@2 48. Flaxseed, $1 45. Whisky, $1 14. Pork steady. Cash, $14 22½; May, $14 47½. Lard firm; cash, $7 70@7 72½; March, $7 77½; May, $7 90@7 92½; May S. R., $7 75.

NEW YORK, Feb. 7.—Wheat—Market opened ⅛@¼c lower and heavy, with a moderate speculative business; receipts, —— bushels; sales, 24,000 bu No. 2 red, Feb'y, 88½@88¾c; 48,000 do March, 89⅛@89 11-16c; 16,000 bu do April, 94¾c; 1,270,000 bu do May, 91½@91 11-16c; 472,000 bu do June, 91⅜@91¾c; 256,000 bu do December, 94⅜@94⅝c. Corn ⅜@½c lower and more active; mixed western spot, 59@61c; do futures, 59½@61¾c; receipts, 35,200 bu; sales, 1,616,000 bu. Oats shade lower, heavy; western, 38½@47; receipts, 49,000 bu; sales, 130,000 bu. Beef quiet, steady; new extra mess, $7 00@8 00. Pork firm; one year old mess, $15 00@15 50. Lard easier; steam rendered, $8 02½@8 05. Butter dull and weak; western, 14@32½c; Elgin creamery, 32@32½c; Pennsylvania, 31@32c. Cheese is dull at 11@12¾c, including fancy white 12¾c; colored, 12½c. Sugar dull; crushed and powdered, 7¼@7.31c; granulated, 7c. Molasses dull, nominal; 50 test at 22@22½c. Coffee steady; fair rio, 16½c; good do, 16½c; primo do, 16¾c; Spirits of turpentine dull at 40c. Eggs—Western, 20@21½c; limed, 12@14½c.

Live Stock Market.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 900 head; market higher. Hogs—Receipts, 2,200 head; market stronger; choice heavy and butchers, $5 45@5 60; Yorkers and packing, $5 15@5 50; light, $4 90@5 20. Sheep—Receipts, 200 head; market steady.

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—Hogs—Receipts, 12,000 head; market active and 5c higher on light, 10c higher on other grades; light, $5 00@5 35; rough packing, $5 10@5 30; mixed, $5 15@5 55; heavy packing and shipping, $5 35@5 80. Cattle—Receipts, 5,000 head; market streng; beeves, $3 25@5 25; cows, $2 00@2 75; stockers and feeders, $2 25@3 50. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000 head; market slow and 5c lower; natives, $3 00@5 20; western cornfed, $4 50@5 00; choice lambs, $5 00@6 25.

BUFFALO, Feb. 6.—Cattle—Active, advanced 10@15c from last Monday's prices; common to fair, $3 50@4 35; good to choice shipping, $4 50@5 00; extra steers, $5 25@4 42½; stockers and feeders, $2 75@3 50; common to choice veals, $5 00@7 00. Sheep—Good to choice stock scarce and firm; inferior to fair, $3 50@4 50; good to choice, $4 75@5 40; extra, $5 50; common to choice lambs $5 00@5 75. Hogs—Good demand at full prices; light pigs, $5 00@5 10; mixed pigs, light Yorkers, $5 25@5 35; selected Yorkers, $5 40@5 50; selected medium weights, $5 60@5 75, chiefly at $5 65@5 70.

EAST LIBERTY, Feb. 6.—Cattle—Market dull; prime, $4 75@5 00; fair to good, $4 25@5 00; common, $3 00@4 00; stockers, $2 50@3 00. Hogs—Market slow; Philadelphias, $5 75@5 85; mixed, $5 50@5 60; Yorkers, $5 40@5 50; common to fair, $5 25@5 35; pigs, $4 75@5 00; 10 cars shipped to New York to-day. Sheep—Market slow; prime, $5 25@5 50; fair to good, $4 50@5 00; common, $2 00@3 50; lambs, $4 00@6 25.

KANSAS CITY, Feb. 6.—The *Live Stock Indicator* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 1,218 head; shipments, 663 head. The market was strong for good of all classes, with values 5@10c lower; stockers and feeders firm. Sales of good to choice corn fed steers at $4 30@4 80 per cwts. common to medium at $3 25@4 20; stockers at $1 80@2 50; feeding steers at $2 60@3 25; cows at $1 30@3 00. Hogs—Receipts, 2,745 head; shipments, 435 head; the market was strong and 10c higher. Sales of good to choice shipping at $5 40@5 60 per cwt.; common to medium at $4 60@5 30; skips and pigs, at $3 00@4 50. Sheep—Receipts, 447 head; shipments, —— head. The market for good muttons was strong, and common weak. Sales of good to choice muttons at $4 00@4 50 per cwt.; common to medium at $2 00@3 80.

Foreign Markets.

LONDON, Feb. 6.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says:

"Prices of native wheats continue against sellers; the sales of English wheat during the week were 60,744 quarters at 30s 8d, against 44,371 quarters at 34s for the corresponding week last year. Flour is dull, country makes being depressed by the immense amount of foreign products. Foreign wheat keeps weakening; sellers have accepted 6d less; Liverpool quotations 1d per cent. lower. Four wheat cargoes arrived; two sold, one withdrawn, one remained. At to-day's market wheat was steadier, with no material change in prices. American flour is 6d lower. Corn is quiet. Barley, oats and linseed dull."

Stocks of Wheat.

A recent issue of the "Special Market Report" of C. A. King & Co., has the following:

	Jan. 1, 1888.	Jan. 1, 1887.	Jan. 1, 1886.
Visible supply wheat	14400000	62700000	58400000
Stocks, California	16400000	13400000	19000000
Stocks, U. K.	19400000	15800000	25600000
Am't on passage U. K.	11600000	16500000	14000000
Am't on passage Cont'nt	2200000	5900000	1300000
Total	94000000	114300000	118300000

	Jan. 1, 1885.	Jan. 1, 1884.
Visible supply wheat	47,996,000	35,507,000
Stocks, California	27,200,000	11,700,000
Stocks, U. K.	16,900,000	29,900,000
Am't on passage U. K.	16,400,000	16,700,000
Am't on passage Cont'nt	3,180,000	2,780,000
Total	111,676,000	96,587,000

The total in 1883 was only 68,700,000 bushels.

The total now is twenty millions less than last year and a trifle below the average of recent years. The falling off seems to be mostly in our visible supply and in the amount of passage. Stocks in the United Kingdom and California are an average. The falling off in the amount on passage is mostly in the amount from our Pacific ports. The decrease in the visible supply compared with last night is due to eight millions less at Chicago, three and a

RADWAY'S PILLS,

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidney, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION

will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By so doing

SICK HEADACHE,

Dyspepsia, Foul Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided, and the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body, causing an increase of weight and strength.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

PRICE, 25c. PER BOX. Sold by all druggists.

ROYAL

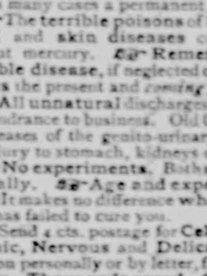
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, N. Y.

DR. CLARKE

NO FEE Until Better. ESTABLISHED 1851 Chicago, Ills. 186 So. Clark St.



THE REGULAR OLD-ESTABLISHED PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Is still Treating with the Greatest SKILL AND SUCCESS ALL PRIVATE, NERVOUS AND CHRONIC DISEASES

YOUNG MEN who by their own acts of Imprudence or Folly suffer from Nervous Debility, Exhausting Drains upon the Fountains of Life, affecting Mind, Body and Manhood, should consult the Celebrated DR. CLARKE at once. Remember! Nervous Diseases (with or without dreams) or debility and loss of nerve power treated scientifically by new methods with never-failing success.

MIDDLE-AGED MEN who now find the penalties following their Transgressions, Indiscretions or Over Brain Work, may consult with the assurance of Speedy Relief and a Permanent Cure, if within reach of Human Skill.

OLD MEN who suffer from weaknesses will find immediate Relief and Comfort, and in many cases a permanent cure.

☞ The terrible poisons of Syphilis and all bad blood and skin diseases completely eradicated without mercury. ☞ Remember that this one horrible disease, if neglected or improperly treated, curses the present and *coming generations*.

☞ All unnatural discharges cured promptly without hindrance to business. Old Gleets, Strictures and all diseases of the genito-urinary organs cured without injury to stomach, kidneys or other organs.

☞ No experiments. Both sexes consult confidentially. ☞ Age and experience important.

☞ It makes no difference what you have taken or who has failed to cure you.

☞ Send 4 cts. postage for Celebrated Works on Chronic, Nervous and Delicate Diseases. Consultation personally or by letter, free. Consult the old Doctor. Thousands cured. Offices and parlors private. ☞ Those contemplating marriage send for Dr. Clarke's celebrated guide, Male and Female, each 15c., both 25c. (stamps). Before confiding your case, consult DR. CLARKE. A friendly letter, or call may save future suffering and shame and add golden years to life. ☞ Book "Life's (Secret) Errors," 50c. (stamps). Medicine and Works sent everywhere, secure from exposure. Hours, 8 to 8; Sundays, 9 to 12.

Address, F. D. CLARKE, M.D., 186 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

COMPLEXION DR HEBRA'S VIOLA CREAM

Without injury positively removes Freckles, Liver moles Pimples and blemishes of the skin. Is not a wash or powder to cover defects, but a remedy to cure. Securely mailed, for 50c. G. C. BITTNER & CO., Toledo, O.

LE PAGE'S THE ONLY GENUINE LIQUID GLUE

Used by thousands of first-class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Its success has brought a lot of imitators copying us in every way possible. Remember that THE ONLY GENUINE LePage's Liquid Glue is manufactured solely by the RUSSIA CEMENT CO., GLOUCESTER, MASS. Sample by mail 20c. stamps.